





**GRIM SENTINELS THAT GUARD
OUR INTERESTS AT HOME**

65

ALLEN COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY
3 1833 01771 1398

GENEALOGY
975.202
AN7L,
1929



AND IN DISTANT PORTS HERALDS
OF COLUMBIA'S POWER

1



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2011 with funding from
E-Yearbook.com

<http://www.archive.org/details/luckybag1929unit>

THE DUBOIS PRESS
BUILDERS OF FINE BOOKS AND CATALOGUES
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
Process Color Printing and Engraving

ENTERING THE GOLDEN GATE



**THE GREAT WHITE FLEET
ITS ERRAND OF GOOD WILL
PARTIALLY COMPLETED
RECEIVES AN ARDENT
WELCOME AS IT STEAMS
INTO HOME WATERS**

EXLIBRIS



COPYRIGHT 1929
J H KEATLEY
EDITOR IN CHIEF
H A NELSON
BUSINESS MANAGER



THROUGH THE STORMY STRAITS



COVETING NEITHER TREASURE NOR
EMPIRE - BUT ENGAGED IN THE
PROMOTION OF UNIVERSAL GOOD
FELLOWSHIP - OUR EMISSARIES OF
PEACE - THREE CENTURIES LATER
FOLLOW MAGELLAN AROUND THE HORN

THE LUCKY BAG
OF 1929

COALING AT CALLAO



**EATH THE SWELTERING
RAYS OF A TROPIC SUN
SWARTHY NATIVES AND
HUSKY BLUEJACKETS
LABOR TO TAKE ABOARD COAL THE
LIFEBLOOD OF THE BATTLESHIPS**



HEBETH THE SOUTHERN CROSS



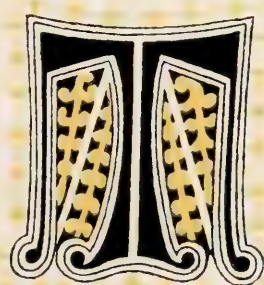
THE LUCKY BAG OF
NINETEEN TWENTY NINE
THE ANNUAL OF THE REGIMENT
OF MIDSHIPMEN - PUBLISHED
AT THE UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY
ANNAPOLIS MD - BY THE CLASS OF 1929

DEDICATION



THRU THE RAGINGS OF
BATTLES THE FURY OF
STORMS AND PROGRESS
OF CRUISES A BENIGN
AND OMNIPRESENT SPIRIT
HOVERS OVER NAVAL MEN

DEDICATIONS



TO OUR MOTHERS
WHOSE TENDER FELICI
TATIONS AND ENDLESS
PRAYERS HAVE WROUGHT
A SOFTENING EFFECT ON OUR
LIVES — WE DEDICATE THIS
ISSUE



WHERE LAND ROADS END THERE BEGINS
 A MORE EXPANSIVE THOROUGHFARE THE
 DOMAIN OF NEPTUNE - HERE IS A COMMON
 WEALTH UNFETTERED BY NATIONAL
 BOUNDARIES WHERE VESSELS OF ALL FLAGS
 ARE FREE TO PLY THEIR VARIED WAYS -
 AS FEW LANES OF THIS VAST REALM LEAD
 TO THE SAME HAVEN - SO SPARSE WILL BE OUR
 GATHERINGS IN FUTURE YEARS - HERE IN THIS
 BOOK WE VIEW OUR LAST COMPLETE ASSEMBLAGE

C O N T E N T S



THE FIRST BOOK

THE ACADEMY

THE SECOND BOOK

THE HISTORY

THE THIRD BOOK

BIOGRAPHIES

THE FOURTH BOOK

ACTIVITIES

ii





THE *First Book*



THE ACADEMY



The Phoenician Biremes

FROM THE RUGGED BATTLEMENTS OF TYRE THE ANCIENTS
LOOKED DOWN UPON CERULEAN WATERS CROWDED WITH
RETURNING BIREMES—LADEN WITH TROPHIES FROM
MANY LANDS.

THE WAVE-WASHED SHORES OF ACTIUM WERE LAVED WITH
THE WRECKAGE OF THESE CRAFT, WHILE TWO SUCH VESSELS
BORE CLEOPATRA AND HER PURSUER, ANTONY, TO THE LAND
OF THE PHARAOHS.

AND SO, INTERLINKED WITH HISTORY AND MARITIME PRO-
GRESS—A GLORIOUS ROMANTICISM OF THE PAST—THE BIREME
HAS BEEN HANDED DOWN TO US.







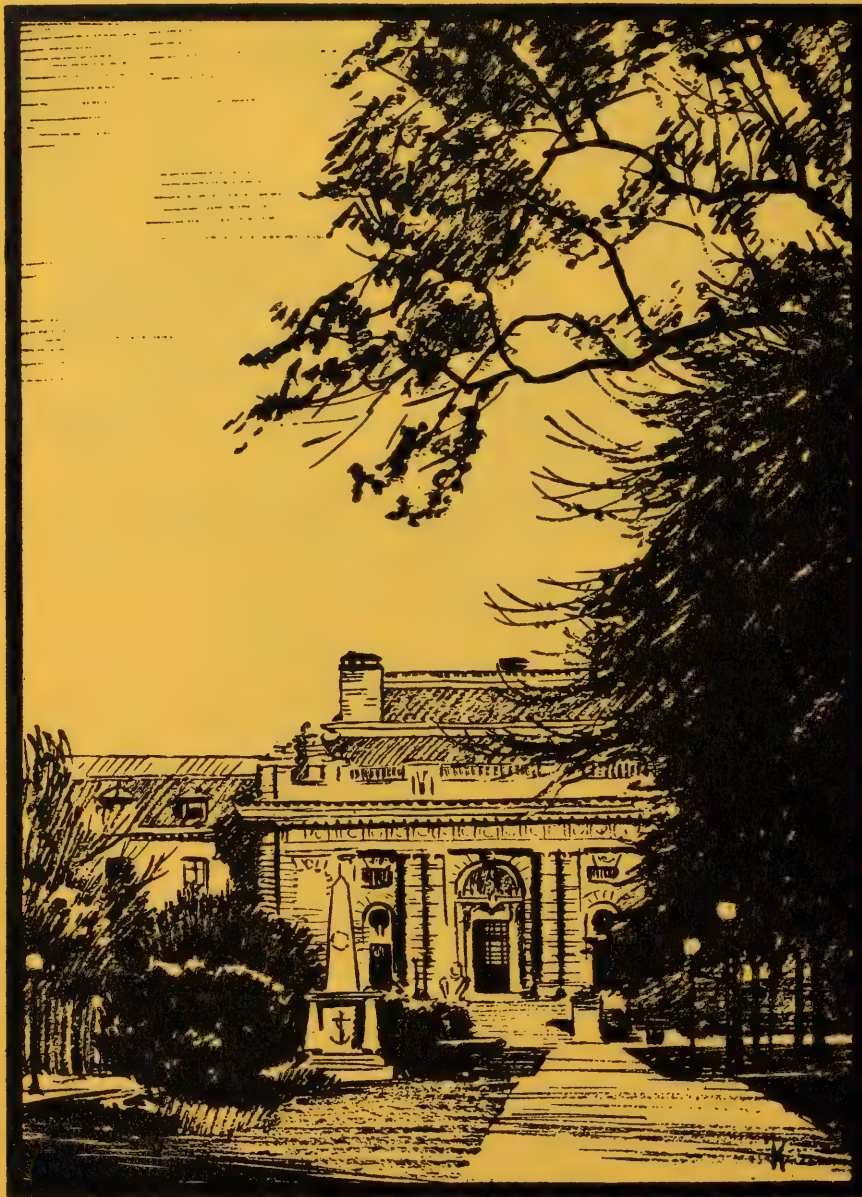


FOREWORD

FOUNTAINS OF MEMORY, uprising, ceaselessly bubbling, in the coruscating deepnesses of whose cool, driven spume appear unbidden these multi-hued tableaux

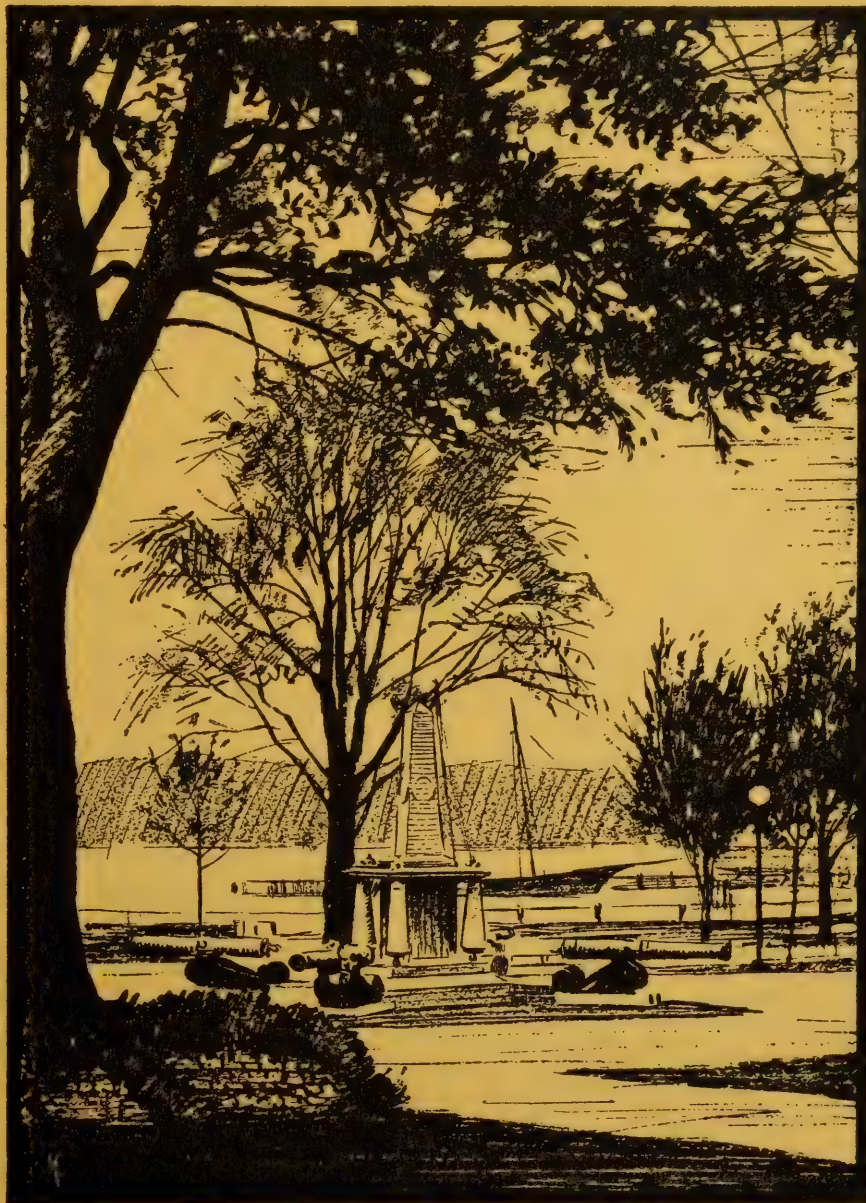
Towering, mighty oaks envaulting the narrow brick pathway Marching feet, the fascinating monotony of a distant drum throbbing the rythm of the staccato pace Soft, caressing harmonies of an evening concert soothing the love-mad beat of youthful hearts Bell peals, mysterious, exotic, curiously exhilarating, and resonant with the exultant cries of a Victorious Regiment. These, as we gaze into the sparkling depths of Reminiscence's spray these, and hosts of other memories must ever profoundly touch the reawakening affections of an aging soul

DAZZLING MEMORY-FOUNTAINS, which in their ever-changing cascades constantly regale us with this vivid pageantry of recollection. Play on!



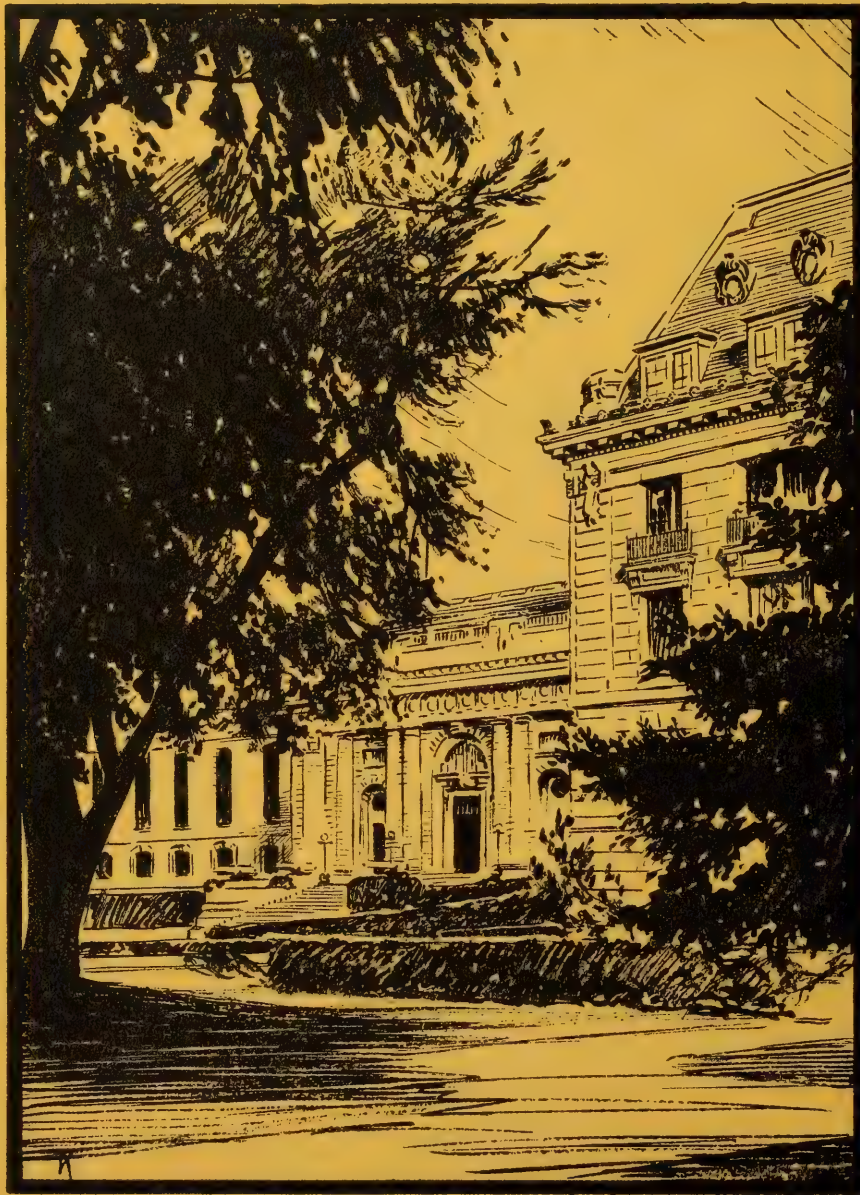
STRIBLING WALKS

Sombre red-brick lanes . . . arteries of an ideal, maritime, pragmatic, pulsing to a throbbing drum-tap in joining Home's endearing pleasures with Academic's bewildering strife.



MEXICAN MONUMENT

Eternity's reminder, chaste and unadorned, of the indomitable patriotism, the stalwart devotion of these our Immortal Four O vibrant, glorious ideal!



BANCROFT HALL

*The bizarre, grandiose dream-child. Babe born of Specialized Genius and Un-
reasoning Politics, nourishing in its ever-maturing breast a development idea
..... A Navy's cornerstone the cultural foundation of our
Admiral's-in-embryo.*



THE ACADEMIC GROUP

*Here from a limbate whirl of rising chalk-dust an education's fine-wrought
nebula slowly took form, and an unfathomable ether encircling, of Math, Juice,
English and Skinny in youth fashioned the niceties of knowledge and of character
that now distinguish the man.*



MACDONOUGH HALL

The Procession of the Sports, diverse and full in length, resolving itself slowly into a physical tonic to a chord of culture lending to the limp abstractions of creative intellect the piquancy, the verve of virile health.



THE ARMORY

*The steel-bright flashes of militant bayonets the youthful pomp of a
glittering June Ball, flag-bedecked, cannon-dotted, music-laden. A Terpsichore
charming, charmed framed in a scintillant memory-picture . . .
. . . Dahlgren Hall.*



LUCE HALL

*Where under flashing lights and rasping buzzer, near babeling Romance
Tongues, with flag-drill's galaxy of color as a glowing canopy, we were imbued
with the envolved arcana of an entrancing sea-lore.*



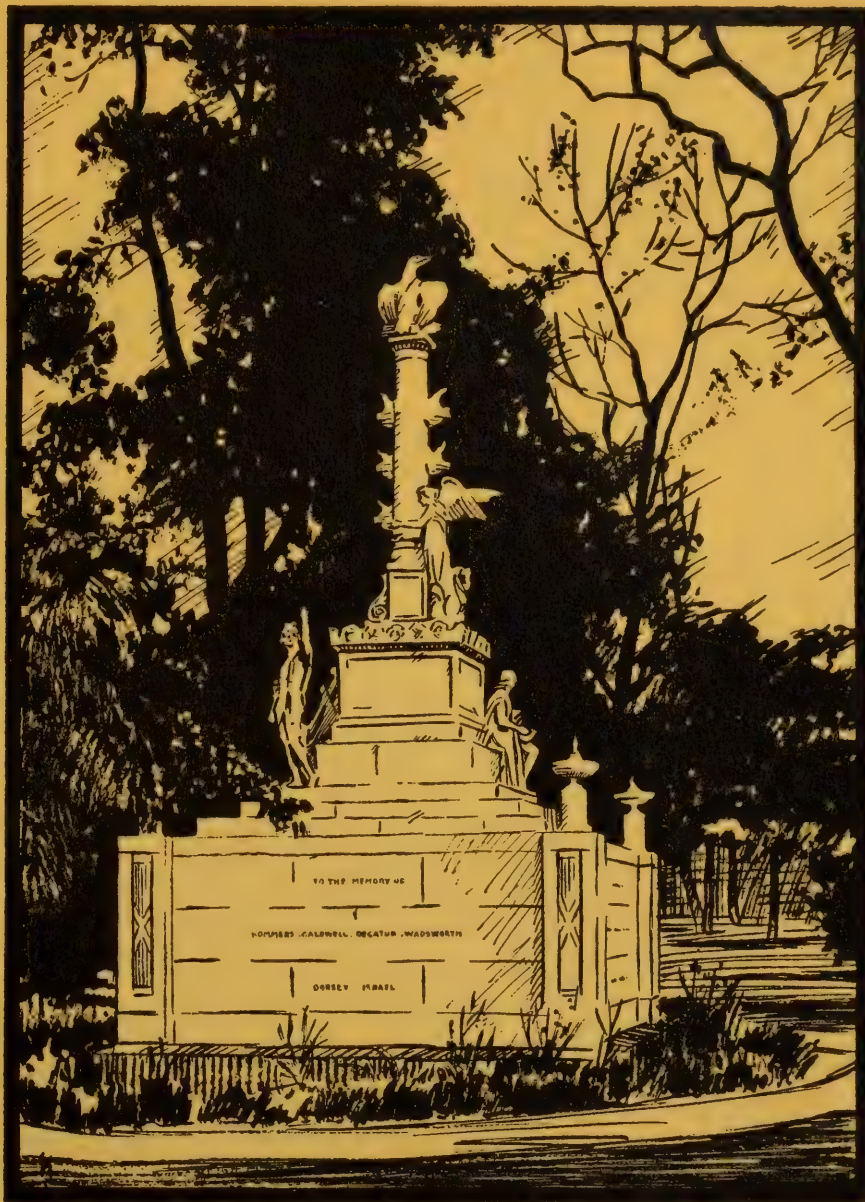
TECUMSEH

Stoical representative of the Phantom Luck, God of the Two-point-Five, at whose feet in humble supplication we heaped pennies with our prayers.



SMOKE PARK

Where in the wreathed curlicues of faint cigarette smoke, we found balmy oblivion for tired minds, let our bruised bodies sink to sweet ease while the closing hours of a hard day, slow-fading and brilliant, passed into the all-grasping arms of a casual eternity.



THE TRIPOLITAN MONUMENT

War's ennobling peace . . . secluded, beautiful, subdued. On all sides Peace's despicable war . . . strident, clamoring, wretched. While over both hovering, guarding always, Might's eagle. The Tripolitan Monument . . . an impression . . . mankind's paradox struck in marble.



THE ROTUNDA

A plaintive anthem's chords resound, echoing in these vast intricacies of architectural finesse. These columns soaring to heights from marbled floor have oft vibrated to the cheer of Victory. A quickened pulse, higher held head, the every-passing effect.



MEMORIAL HALL

Mute, impressive memorials to our country's ultra-valorous heroes; deep-felt lessons on loyalty these, stirring the soul, pervading the mind, with the wealth of a Navy's tradition.



DOORS TO MAHAN HALL

O great portal! O massive doors! . . . atop the rough hewn stairway of education, to us who have seen ye symbolize the propylon to the temple of a finer sympathy with life. May ye ever appear so enticing . . . intriguing our souls into the splendid deepnesses that lie beyond.



THE CHAPEL

*A Shrine, ivy-covered and gold-domed, casting its sacred radiance near and far
..... a beacon of strength in terrific tests by Neptune; at once the glorifi-
cation of a pregnant faith while holding in close embrace the sepulcher of the
famed John Paul Jones.*





The Administration

THE matured minds initiating the policies which determine the efficiency of the organization and the success of the enterprise—Whose wealth of experience and growth of character fits them to guide the destinies of others—Who unselfishly consider not the possibility of further personal advancement but rather the opportunity of assisting others in realizing their ambitions—Who radiate a personality which is absorbed and reflected by those with whom they come in contact.





HERBERT HOOVER
Commander-in-Chief



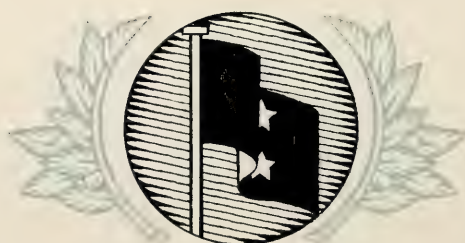


CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS
Secretary of The Navy





REAR ADMIRAL
S. S. ROBISON
Superintendent



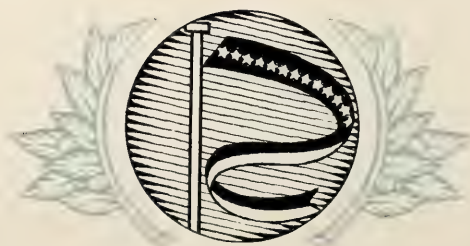


CAPTAIN
C. P. SNYDER
Commandant





COMMANDER
R. M. BRAINARD
Executive Officer





FIRST BATTALION
 LT. COMDR. PERRY
 LT. COMDR. DEYO
 LT. CLOUGHLEY



SECOND BATTALION
 COMDR. BERRY
 LT. WOMBLE
 LT. VANZANT



THIRD BATTALION
 LT. COMDR. BATTLE
 LT. PACE
 LT. TODD

FOURTH BATTALION
 LT. CHALLENGER
 COMDR. DRESEL
 LT. COLCLOUGH



COMDR.
 THOMSON

*Senior
 Watch
 Officer*





R. C. BROWNLEE
National Color Bearer

L. T. MORSE
Regimental Signal Officer

E. A. JUNGHANS
Regimental Chief Petty Officer

T. P. WILSON
Regimental Commissary

R. A. HART
Regimental Color Bearer

D. E. WAIT
Regimental Adjutant

C. L. MILLER
Regimental Sub-Commander

C. E. TRESCOTT
Regimental Commander



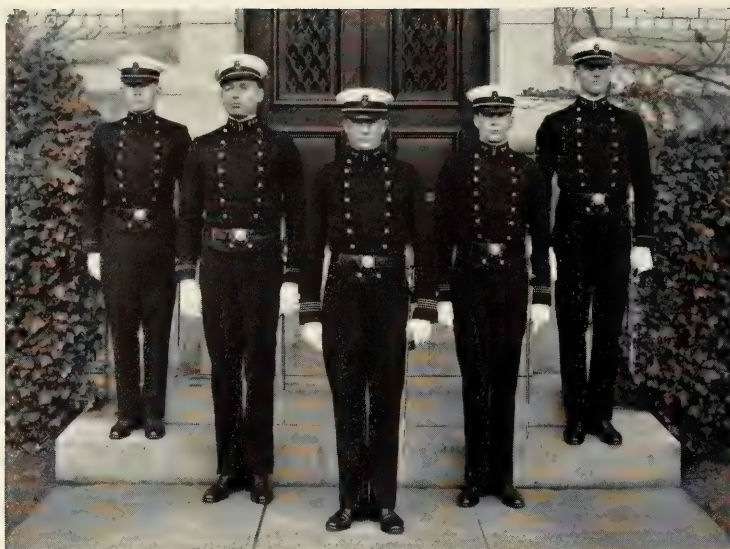
Drum and Bugle Corps

S. B. PERREAULT
Bugle Corps Petty Officer

G. F. BEARDSLEY
*Bugle Corps Mustering
Petty Officer*

R. S. BENSON
Bugle Corps Sub-Commander

G. CONE
Bugle Corps Commander



M. P. MAINS
Battalion Commissary

G. S. PATRICK
Battalion Chief Petty Officer

S. C. ANDERSON
Battalion Adjutant

A. C. PERKINS
Battalion Sub-Commander

C. V. RICKETTS
Battalion Commander

FIRST BATTALION

FIRST COMPANY

R. C. LYNCH
R. H. WILKINSON
Platoon Commanders

C. H. CRICHTON
G. F. DUVAL

P. A. WALKER
Company C.P.O.

F. A. BRANDLEY
Company Sub-Commander

H. S. PERSONS
Company Commander



SECOND COMPANY

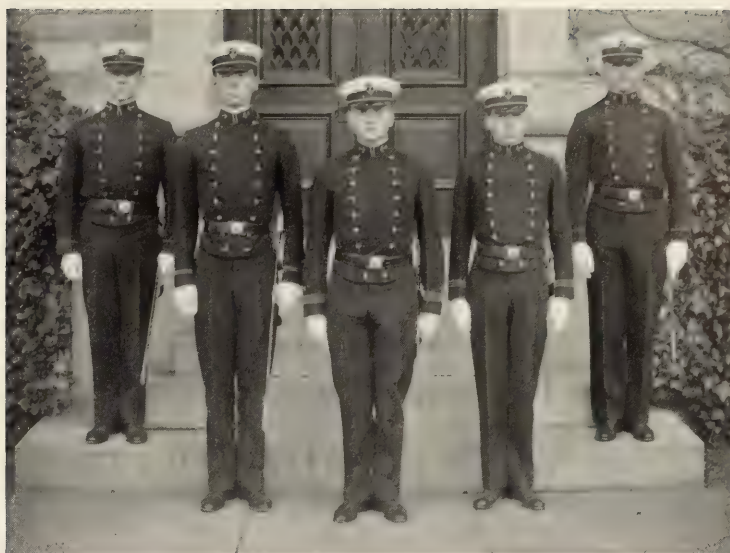
M. B. HINMAN
H. C. MURRAY
Platoon Commanders

L. O. FOX
C. G. CHRISTIE

H. C. BERNET
Company C.P.O.

C. O. TRIEBLE
Company Sub-Commander

R. JACKSON
Company Commander



J. W. DAVISON
Battalion Chief Petty Officer

R. B. MCCOY
Battalion Adjutant

H. A. MACFARLANE
Battalion Commander

F. M. ADAMSON
Battalion Sub-Commander

F. NOVAK
Battalion Commissary

SECOND BATTALION



THIRD COMPANY

F. H. SCHWABLE
P. FOLEY

A. H. STRAHORN
W. S. ARTHUR

Platoon Commanders

F. G. LIPPERT
Company C.P.O.

E. H. SCHRIEBER
Company Sub-Commander

J. H. KEATLEY
Company Commander

FOURTH COMPANY

E. C. DYER

J. H. HARDIN

C. T. FITZGERALD

J. W. WATERHOUSE

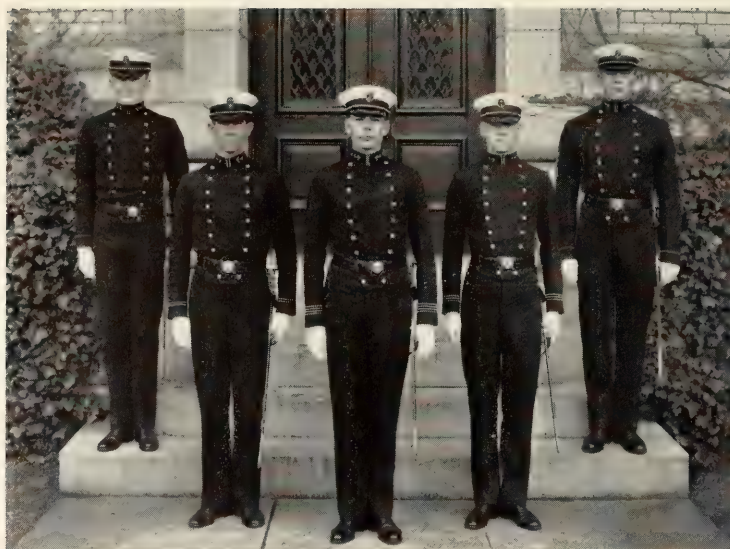
Platoon Commanders

C. A. JOHNSON
Company C.P.O.

L. C. BALDAUF
Company Sub-Commander

E. H. HUTCHINS
Company Commander





J. B. WEBSTER
Battalion Commissary

C. C. McCAULEY
Battalion Adjutant

L. E. RICHARDSON
Battalion Commander

M. G. KENNEDY
Battalion Sub-Commander

P. L. WOERNER
Battalion Chief Petty Officer

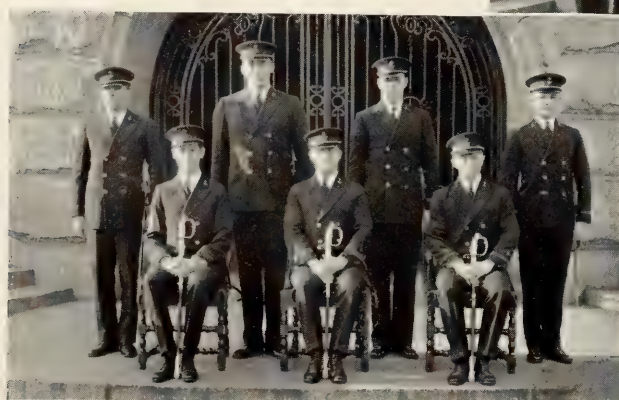
THIRD BATTALION

FIFTH COMPANY

H. J. HIEMENZ R. R. MCGREGOR
R. D. HOGLE E. A. ROTH
Platoon Commanders

J. H. PRAUSE J. P. CANTY
Company C.P.O. *Company Sub-Commander*

G. H. DEITER
Company Commander

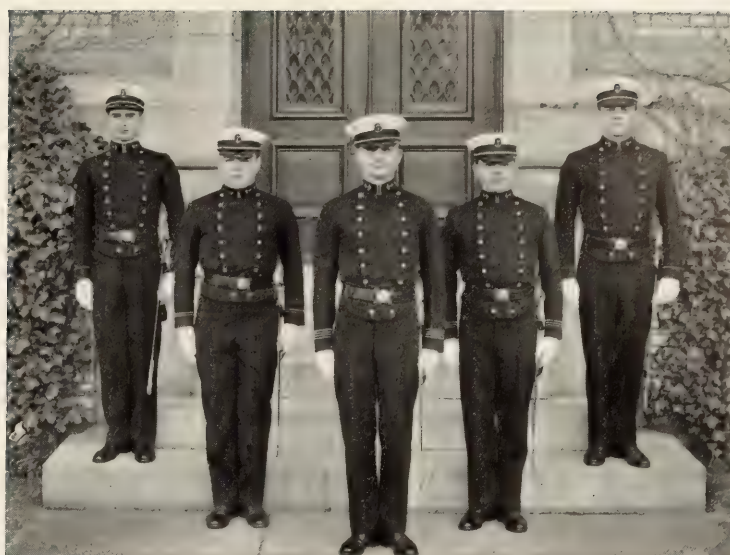


SIXTH COMPANY

J. ANDREWS D. T. FERRIER
T. R. WILSON R. R. BALLINGER
Platoon Commanders

J. F. DAVIDSON G. W. ASHWORTH
Company C.P.O. *Company Sub-Commander*

E. W. PARISH
Company Commander



T. E. KENT
Battalion Chief Petty Officer

A. L. BAIRD
Battalion Adjutant

C. E. WEAKLEY
Battalion Commander

M. B. WYATT
Battalion Sub-Commander

J. P. REMBERT
Battalion Commissary

FOURTH BATTALION



SEVENTH COMPANY

G. L. HUFF
W. H. WATSON
Platoon Commanders

K. PRYOR
W. F. COLEMAN
Platoon Commanders

L. E. MCINTYRE
Company C.P.O.

G. C. BRYANT
Company Sub-Commander

M. L. CURRY
Company Commander

EIGHTH COMPANY

D. J. WELSH
G. H. WALES
Platoon Commanders

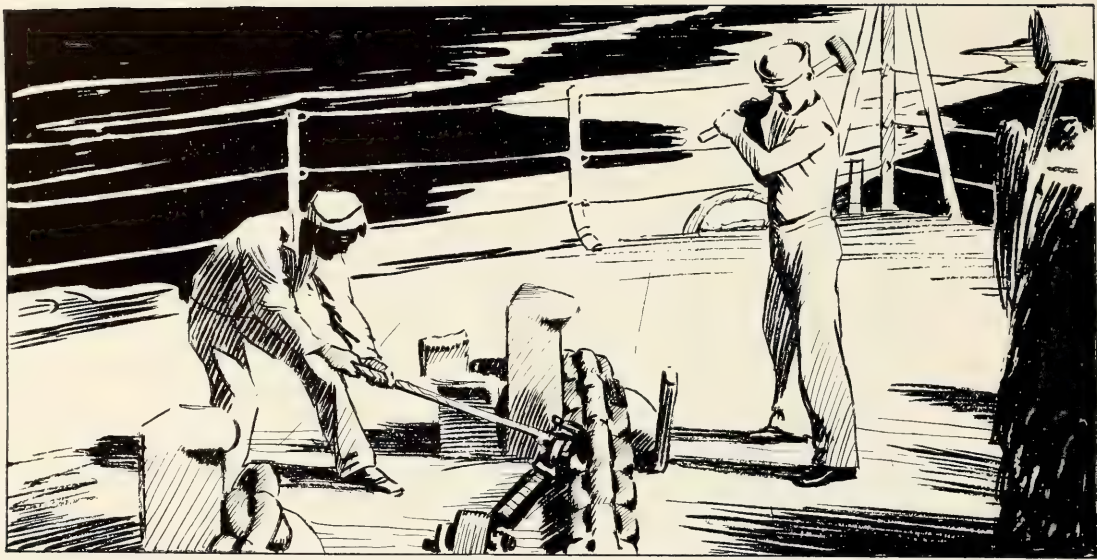
W. E. PENNEWILL
J. M. FARRIN
Platoon Commanders

J. R. MOORE
Company C.P.O.

W. W. WHITE
Company Sub-Commander

W. C. ALLEN
Company Commander





LET go the port anchor," comes the order from the bridge. One swift stroke of the mallet and the foc's'le is enveloped in a cloud of rusty dust as the heavy chain rattles out of the hawse pipe and the anchor plunges into the green depths below.

Bringing a ship to anchor may be a mere matter of routine in a seaman's daily life, and yet it requires a great deal of judgment, quick thinking, and determined action for perfect execution. This comes only through knowledge and experience. How essential it is that a naval officer be not only a seaman but a *good* seaman so that even the saltiest of old sea dogs can put their stamp of approval on his execution of maneuvers.



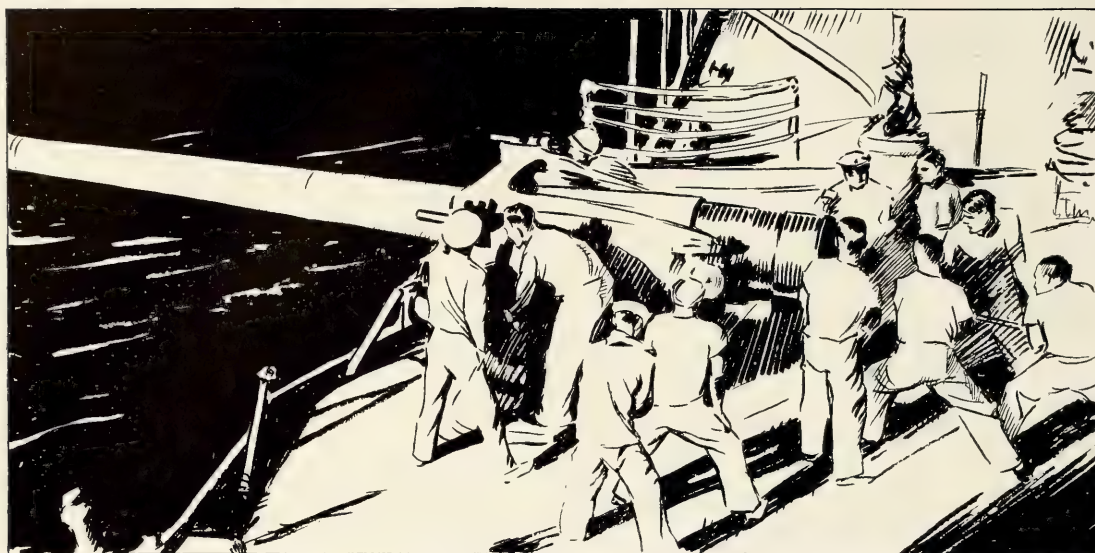


Back Row: YOUNGREN, METZGER, SCHMITZ, AVEN, DUNLEAVY, OLAVESSEN, LINDELL
Middle Row: GRANT, HUBBARD, SHEARS, MCFALL, MATHEWS, MITTEN, KORTZ, UPSHUR, ARROWSMITH
Seated: BRIGHT, RICHARDSON, HEDRICK, FARBER, BARRY, MEADE, TIMBERLAKE

SEAMANSHIP AND FLIGHT TACTICS



COMMANDER W. S. FARBER
Head of Department



ON the day of a battle practice the members of a 5" gun's crew, trained by weeks of intensive drill, gather round their gun and make final preparation before coming on the range. The enthusiasm and spirit of competition is just as strong as if the ship were on the eve of an engagement with an actual enemy, and the crew is as well prepared to put the dummy slugs through the center of a canvas target as they would be to puncture the vitals of an enemy ship with armor piercing projectiles.

The score and, perhaps, the expense of this practice is soon forgotten; the actual results remain concealed until the guns are called upon to perform their grim duty. Then it will be seen their effectiveness in war is dependent upon the preparedness of peace.



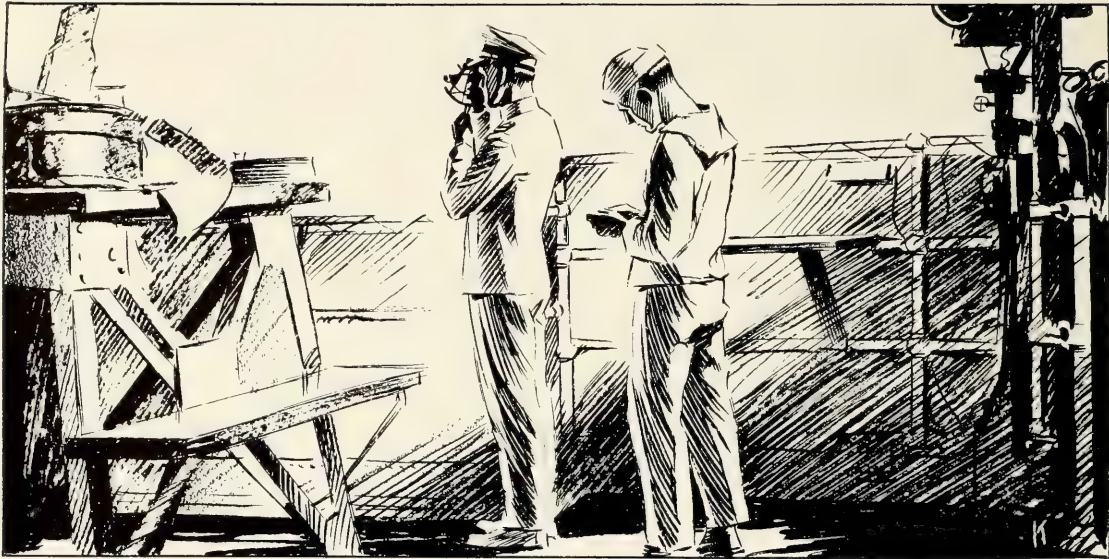


Back Row: HAMILTON, SCHELL, AULT, RATHBUN, LOVE
Middle Row: PATTERSON, SAGE, COOLEY, VANBERGEN, VANCLEAVE, HAFF
Seated: BUCHANAN, O. SMITH, W. T. SMITH, PALMER, CORN

ORDNANCE AND GUNNERY



COMMANDER W. T. SMITH
Head of Department



STAND by"—"Mark." The Navigator reads his sextant and disappears into the chart house to reappear shortly with the result of his computations—the ship's position. It seems almost uncanny that by merely taking an accurate reading of the altitude of heavenly bodies it is possible to determine your position on a trackless waste, because gazing out on the sea one sees nothing but a bare horizon while above in the heavens the sun at the zenith sheds down its scorching rays.

Some of the basic principles of Navigation were known when Columbus crossed the ocean to America, but his results were as inaccurate as his methods. Since then the perfection of new instruments and better methods has practically reduced Navigation to an exact science. What an opportunity peace time affords a Naval Officer to investigate the finer details of this important branch of his work.



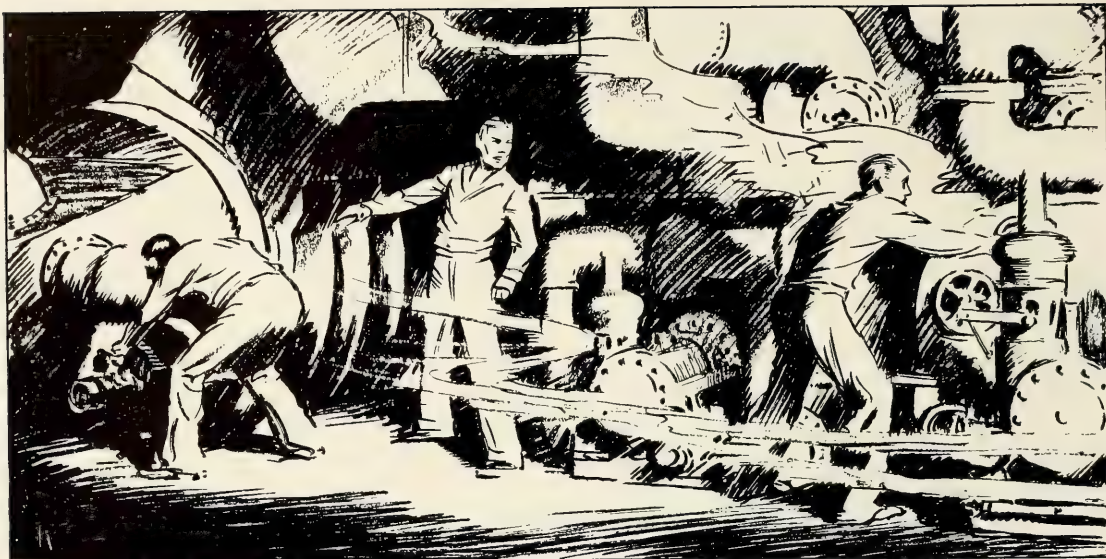


Standing: McDONALD, ALEXANDER, BARRINGER, CULLINS, MACKLIN, EARNHARDT, TARBUTTON, BARRETT
Seated: REFO, WICKHAM, ROGERS, MCFALL, HOEY, AINSWORTH, CLARKE

NAVIGATION



CAPTAIN R. C. MCFALL
Head of Department



IT IS customary to attribute little credit to the men below who toil in their realm of grease and machinery and it is little realized that they are the invisible power on many occasions which makes success possible.

The officer of the deck who suddenly sights a reef dead ahead has done all in his power to prevent a catastrophe when he barks his command down the voice tube or rings up his signal to the engine room to put the ship full speed astern. After this the safety of the ship depends upon the coolness of the engineering officer and the alacrity with which his men shunt the immense power of the boilers from the machines which are driving the ship ahead.

Formerly the engineering department was considered merely a necessary evil on board a war ship but today the full value of its importance is realized throughout the service.





Back Row: BIXBY, KRUEGER, LEWIS, ROLAND, JONES, KREINBIHL, MONCURE, CALNAN, HAND, COLVIN, WILSON, FARRELL

Middle Row: BOLGIANO, GILLON, KELLY, MAHONEY, ERK, MAPLES, YOUNG, McSHANE, COOK
BARBARO, DELL, BENEZE

Seated: FLYNN, SCHLOSSBACK, BARBEY, BISCHOFF, KEESTER, RAVENSCROFT, JOHNSON, BOAK, THOMAS, GATES, ELDRIDGE

ENGINEERING AND AERONAUTICS



COMMANDER G. M. RAVENSCROFT
Head of Department



MATHEMATICS is the basis of every system where precision and accuracy of results are required. True enough actual experiment reveals an abundance of interesting results; but unless these can be reduced to a mathematic formula, they are of little use in a practical way.

This is true especially in cases where inexperienced personnel is concerned.

In the field of gunnery the results of the proving ground are worked into a system of formulae which are applicable to future gunnery work in the fleet. Likewise the laws derived from experiment and experience enter into the work of the Navigator, Engineering Officer, Electrical Officer and Supply Officer on board a naval vessel. In brief,

Mathematics is the keystone of a naval officer's mental work.



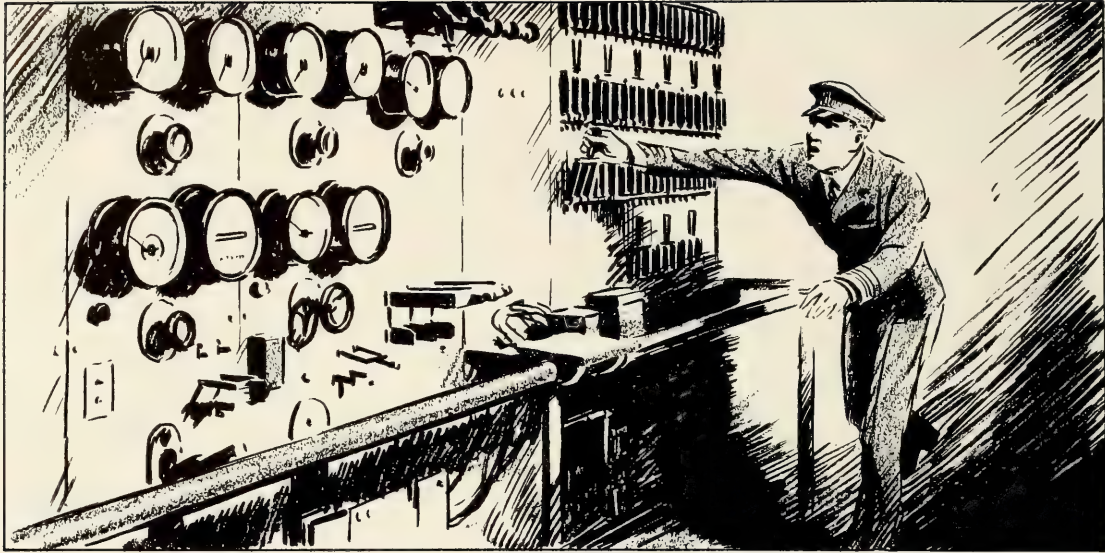


Back Row: DICKINS, TYLER, STOTZ, WINSLOW, MAYER, KELLS, LYLE, LAMB, KERN, BAIER
Middle Row: HYATT, WILSON, BLAND, SCARBOROUGH, CONRAD, CLEMENTS, ROBERT, HAILEY, HOWARD, POLLOCK
Seated: DILLINGHAM, QUINN, CAPRON, RICE, ROSSELL, LIEPER, HOLTMAN, EPPES, GALLOWAY

MATHEMATICS



COMMANDER H. E. ROSSELL (C. C.)
Head of Department



A SHORT circuit in the line causes great concern for a moment on one of our modern men-o-war until the power can be shut off from that part of the ship where the trouble has occurred. The main switchboard is the very heart from which all the vital functions of the ship are controlled.

In keeping with modern progressive methods, the Navy has seen the transformation from sail to steam and later from steam to electricity. This latter change has now become so complete that today electricity is used for propulsion, lighting, control of guns, communication, and even for ventilation and refrigeration. Thus, have our ships become veritable floating power houses.





Back Row: HENKLE, FECHTELER, HOWARD, ROBINSON, WOOLDRIDGE, BREWINGTON, HAFHEY, WILKES,
THOMSON, WRIGHT, WHITFIELD, SACKETT, LETOURNEAU
Middle Row: GAINES, PARTELLO, HUDSON, HILL, MCQUISTON, TOBIN, BREWSTER, MAYFIELD, PARKS, O'KEEFE,
REDGRAVE, RUSH
Seated: WENZELL, BEARY, McELDUFF, ROCKWELL, FERGUSON, DASHIELL, SCOTT, CLARK, VANDERKLOOT

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING AND PHYSICS



CAPTAIN J. N. FERGUSON
Head of Department



GENTLEMEN, I take pleasure in introducing as the next speaker one of the officers of our Navy, Lt. Commander Decatur."

The eyes of the gathering are immediately centered on the representative of the Navy, and it is essential that he create a favorable impression from the start. Such an occasion is a priceless opportunity to educate the public concerning the naval service and to reverse some of the adverse opinions caused by generally distributed criticism. To do this the speaker must have his facts at hand, and be able to express them with a force that carries with it conviction. No officer, then, should overlook the powerful arm which a knowledge of the English language lends him in carrying through the details of his work.





Back Row: FITCH, KELSEY, ACUFF, STURDY, MERRICK, WEST, MYERS

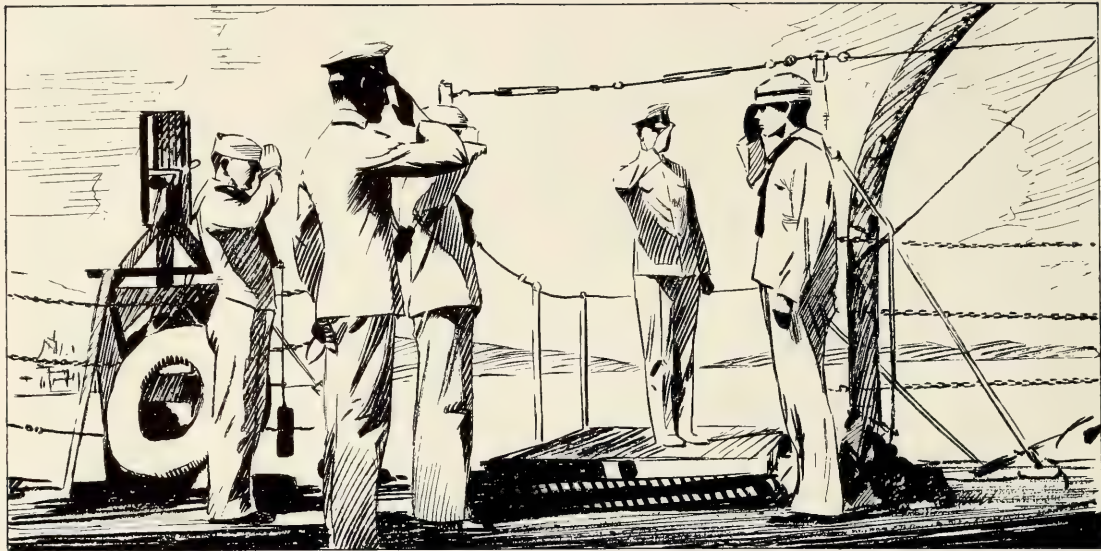
Middle Row: DOTY, McWILLIAMS, McCORMICK, GORRY, LEWIS, DeWEESE, DARDEN, BURROW, PEASE, FIRTH

Seated: KRAFT, HEATH, WESTCOTT, ALDEN, AUSTIN, NORRIS, HICKS

ENGLISH



PROF. CARROLL S. ALDEN
Head of Department



MONSIEUR le lieutenant, je vous demande permission de venir à bord." An officer paying a boarding call on a foreign vessel is detailed to obtain several matters of routine information but at the same time to establish cordial relations. What an asset is it to him if he can greet the officer of the deck of the foreign man-o-war in the language of his own country. Aside from simplifying his duty, a personal contact is made which is not attainable when using an interpreter.

Throughout history differences of language have been barriers to progress and mutual understanding between nations. How necessary is it, then, that a naval officer, who makes associations the world over, be able to surmount this obstacle and go forth prepared to express himself forcefully or tactfully, as the case may require, in a foreign language as well as in his own?





Back Row: STARNES, CASKIE, COPE, MENTZ, JORDON, BLUESTONE, FOWLER
Middle Row: PURDIE, LAJOYE, NOLD, HILL, MARTIN, WINCHELL, DuBOIS, BABER
Seated: PURSELL, WARE, OLIVET, STEWART, WEST, FERNANDEZ, COLTON

MODERN LANGUAGES



CAPTAIN G. V. STEWART
Head of Department



THE ship is five days out from San Francisco in making the passage across the Pacific; a case of acute appendicitis occurs on board. To change course and head for the nearest medical aid on shore would be useless because a man's life is at stake and aid must be given immediately.

In the early history of our Navy nothing could have been done under such a circumstance but await the fatal conclusion, but today our ships carry the personnel and equipment to perform the work of a modern hospital. They can handle cases requiring the most skillful surgery as well as the minor casualties which occur in daily routine. This branch of the service knows no holiday and must be ready to serve in both peace and war. Thus the Medical Department fulfills its mission of mercy on the high seas as well as in the equipped hospitals of shore stations.





Standing: HOAG, KIMBALL, ALLAN, HUGHES, BACHULUS, FRISBY, CARRUTHERS, STRINGER, DINSMORE
Seated: McMORRIES, BARBER, TOULON, PRYOR, POLLARD, MALCOMSON, CROOKS

HYGIENE



CAPTAIN J. C. PRYOR, (M. C.)
Head of Department





THE *Second Book*



THE HISTORY



Elizabethan Galleons

STATELY GALLEONS—MEMENTOES OF THE DAYS OF DRAKE
AND THE ARMADA—PRINCELY COURIERS OF MEDIAEVAL MON-
ARCHS—HAVE EVER BEEN A HERITAGE OF MARITIME HISTORY.

PLYING THE SPANISH MAIN WITH CARGOES FROM DARIEN—
FLEEING ON THE BREASTS OF THE EASTERLY TRADES BEFORE
CORSAIRS FROM ST. KITTS—THESE LEGENDARY SEA-CASTLES
SOUGHT THE HAVENS OF SPAIN.









Foreword

PROMPTED by various calls we came—a heterogeneous personnel from a diversity of places—to these—the scenes of our remodeling.

Then the maelstrom of a dynamic system grasped and carried us—through the gamut of petty disappointments and moderate achievements, lengthy travail and brief relaxations, almost imperceptible progress and rapid promotions—to the threshold of commissioned life—still inexperienced and still lacking perfection—but imbued by our common forging with a spirit that fits us to some degree to combat the future problems of officers.

In this panorama of four momentous years the events of our metamorphosis are recalled to us.







Plebe Summer

*WHITE Works—as virgin as our minds to naval lore—
were donned—and the civilians of the Spring became the Plebes
of the Summer—novitiates to the rules of the road, rifle range,
infantry drill, strength tests, and all the other phases of our
preliminary curriculum—but apt and eager for our teaching.*



Plebe Summer



1. PLEBE CREW
2. "A-SAILING WE WILL GO!"
3. "HOIST AWAY!"
4. STEERING AMERICA'S FASTEST SHIP
5. START OF CUTTER RACE



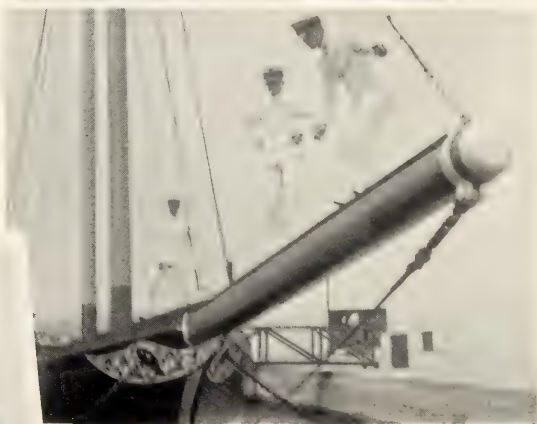
Conceive of embryo rainbow spectra, collected from the corners of the sky, and our youthful conclave of Plebe Summer is partially described. We were unlearned in things of common nautical knowledge and many diverging characteristics kept the component spectra from combining to form a rainbow.

We walked thru the gate, so many years back it seems, and took the oath that claimed us to the Service. Then there came the first of a multiple series of lines—the one in which we stood to draw the many articles of equipment constituting a Midshipman's outfit,

Plebe Summer



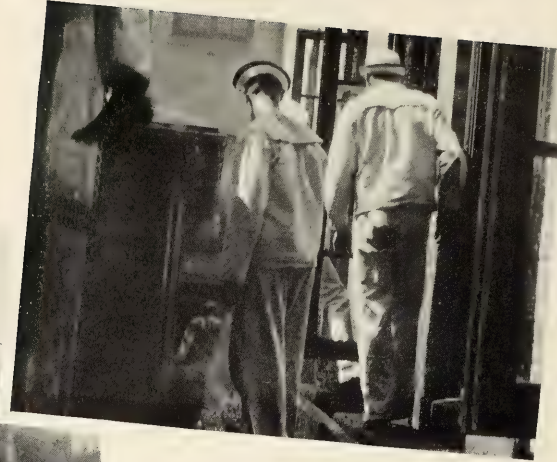
1. EXCUSED SQUAD
2. WE GO TO CHAPEL
3. WE INVESTIGATE THE AMERICA
4. "OLD HICKORY"—FIGUREHEAD OF CONSTITUTION
5. FORMATION



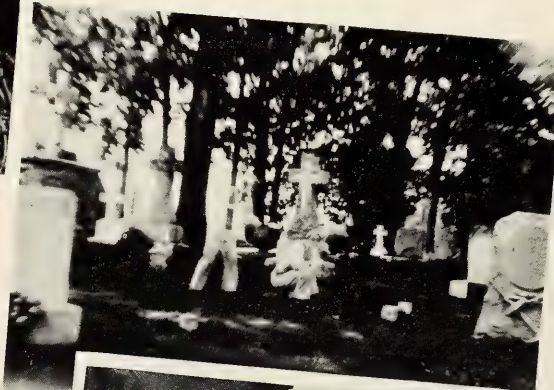
complete. In funny white clothes we bedight ourselves, and were told to go to that mysterious sounding Battalion office for further instructions. They told us to do many things here—and only weeks afterward did we recover from the deluge of formations, late blasts, roll-calls, study hours, pap-sheets, and various other odds and ends of vernacular that then and there engulfed us.

Stern chiefs, possibly of the Old Navy, in graphic lectures, demonstrated to us the art of feathering our oars, and sailing before the wind. On the rifle range, beneath a mid-summer sun, we banged

Plebe Summer



1. FIRE IN ISHERWOOD HALL
2. ACTIVITY IN SANTEE BASIN
3. MIDSHIPMAN FIRE FIGHTERS
4. SPIRITS
5. OUR FIRE DEP'T



away at elusive targets until our arms ached from the recoil of our rifles—and then talked over comparative scores in the returning motor-sailers. Under the strict surveillance of officer instructors, and the tutelage of classmates whose previous naval and military experience had rendered them more proficient in the Landing Force Ritual than the laity of us, we drilled and drilled and drilled.

But Plebe Summer was not all given to drills and labor. In the dusk the crepusculean shadows found us gathered in the coolness of smoke park, that haven of the toil-weary, to trade opinions con-



Plebe Summer



1. THE OYSTER FLEET
2. INFANTRY
3. WHICH HAS RIGHT OF WAY?
4. ON THE WAY TO HOSPITAL
5. "READY IN THE BUTTS!"



cerning our new and apparently unfathomable status. There to aid us were the first classmen detailed for Aviation Summer, and from their learned lips many seeds of wisdom took root in fertile soil.

Summer soon waned into the crispness of fall, and with the advent of September we received a faint introduction to the Academic aspect of our training. All too soon this month sped by, and service clad seniors returning from leave reminded us to our sorrow that Plebe Summer was no more. So ended the first lap of a long race—so passed the first gathering of the rainbow spectra.



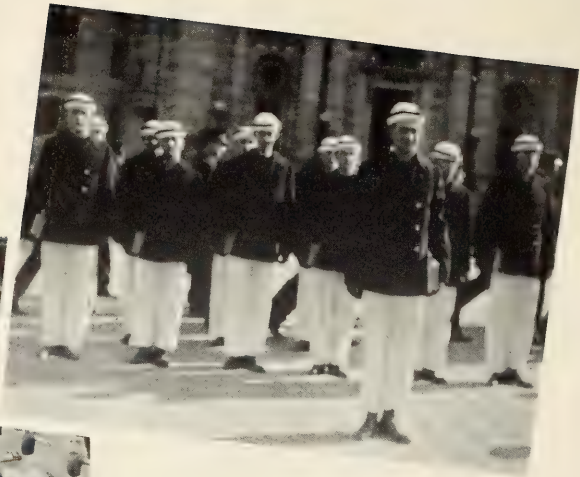


Plebe Year

EVERY year the Outside presents its offering—in the form of a new Plebe class—to the nation's maritime defense. The trials and tribulations of this class are ever topics of consuming interest to the folks at home, to perhaps a sweetheart, and certainly to the Plebe himself. So follows a summary of our Plebe year.



Plebe Year

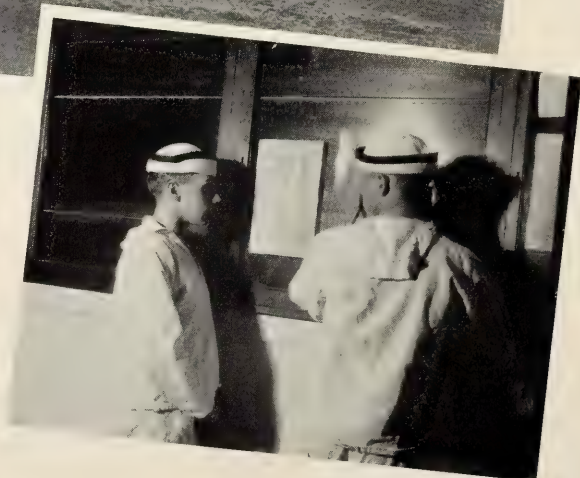


1. SKINNY P-WORK
2. SWEDISH
3. STROKE!—STROKE!
4. BUTTS MANUAL
5. THE CHOW



There is nothing so impressionistic as a maiden cruise, a first experience, or a Plebe Year. During this period minds are more apt and eager to receive the teachings of pedagogues and the warnings of the experienced, and every little occurrence has a poignant import. Other happenings may become dimmed with the passing of the years—but the events of this year will linger long in our memories.

From the minute the bell rang for the first formation until the last rejoicings of the newly-made ensigns had died away, we were put through the grueling process of being reared, as only First Class-



Plebe Year



1. SATURDAY AFTERNOON
2. VANISHING ARTS
3. "CHRONOMETERS WOUND AND SET, SIR!"
4. FULL DRESS AT LAST!
5. WHAT?—ONLY A 2.0!



men, construing the dictates of a time-established custom, can rear Plebes.

It was "brace up, mister!" and "just what do you think you rate, anyway?" and "you're on the pap," to say nothing of many other awe-inspiring phrases that went to tame us to the most demure of people. The Gods of Knowledge abetted this process and thinned our ranks appreciably by their inroads, leaving our survivors well aware of the dire portents of ensuing struggles.

As nations are moulded during periods of duress, unrest, and national dilemma, so we found our-

Plebe Year



1. THE FIRST VOYAGE
2. RETURNING FROM DAGO
3. EXTRA DUTY
4. "HEADS UP AND——"
5. "TAINT NO MO' PLEBES!"



selves joined more and more to our comrades and classmates through the undergoing of mutual temperings. Athletics, Saturday afternoon liberties, while Sundays of rest were interspersed to lighten our burdens and in some way make this year more endurable.

As a wisp of reminiscence there returns the vision of a clear, crisp autumnal day—the vibrant thrill of cheering crowds—the sidewalks of New York—the dregs of a defeat by Army—and a return to Crabtown. On this day the bustle and confusion of Manhattan and the fervor accompanying holidays lent an added enhancement to the worth of this rift in the monotony

Plebe Year



1. SAIL-HYPO-WILLIAM
2. CRUISE GEAR
3. SWINGING
4. THE LAST RITE
5. SHOVE OFF COXSWAIN!



of days. Another treasured remembrance now arises: Christmas Leave—the most vivid of all—when we rated highest and felt with a child-like vanity the impressiveness of our military pomp.

These were only slight interruptions in our daily trials however, and we returned, heavy of heart, to carry on once more. We saw winter turn into spring—spring into June—and June-Week end in embarkation. From Lover's Lane there arose the hub-bub and clamor of loosened rivulets of youth—the sequel to first year suppressions—combining into the freedman's war-cry—"There are no more Plebes."





Youngster Cruise

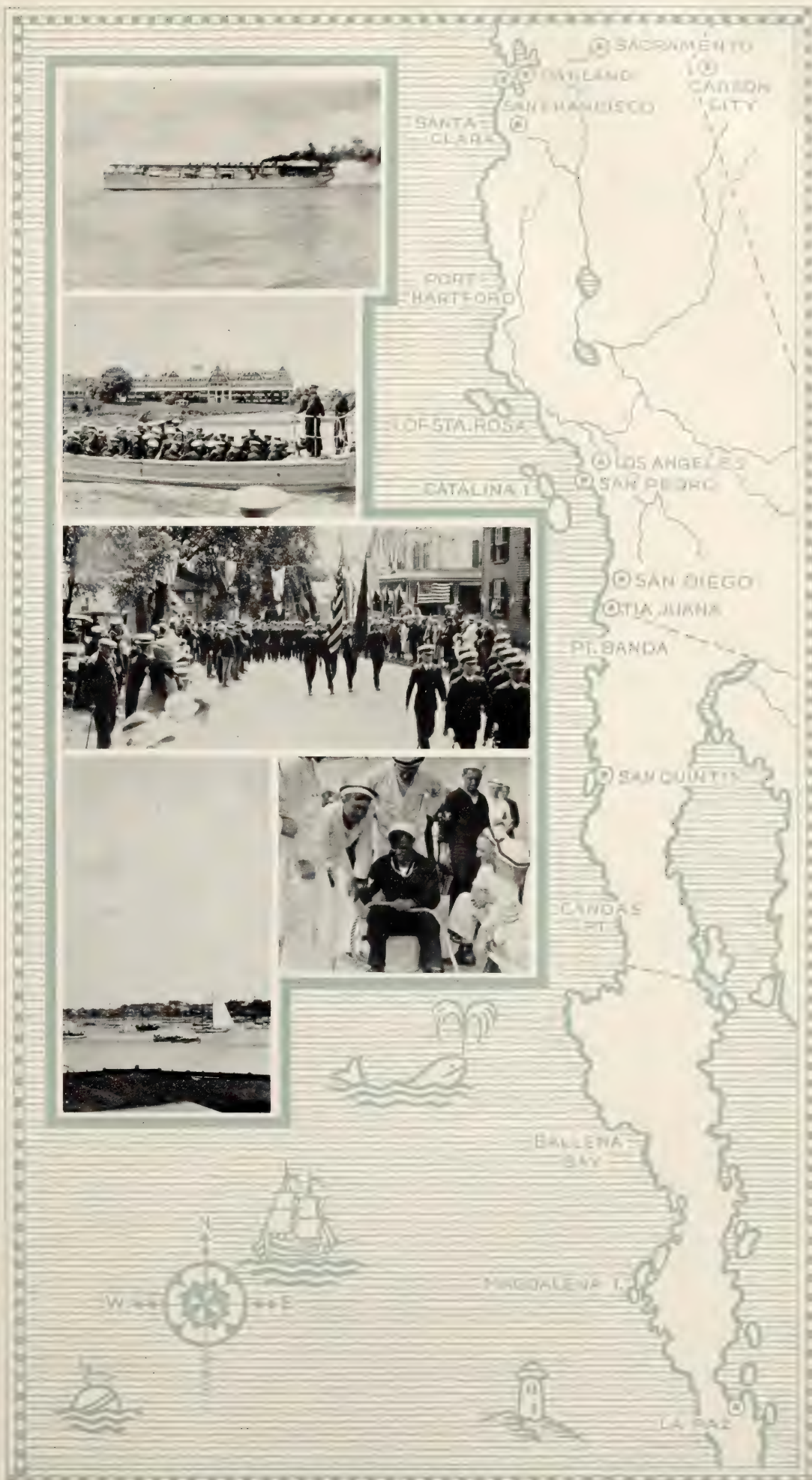
THE day arrived when our ships came in—with vestiges of voyages, problematical and to be completed. Embarkation—the neophitic ordeals of coaling and other forms of sea-drudgery—littoral pastimes such as parades and receptions—the ennui of boundless water—all joining to impress us with the essence of our careers. The heat of Guantanamo suns, the sighting of the chapel dome, and disembarkation—what indelible pictures will remain with us of these experiences!

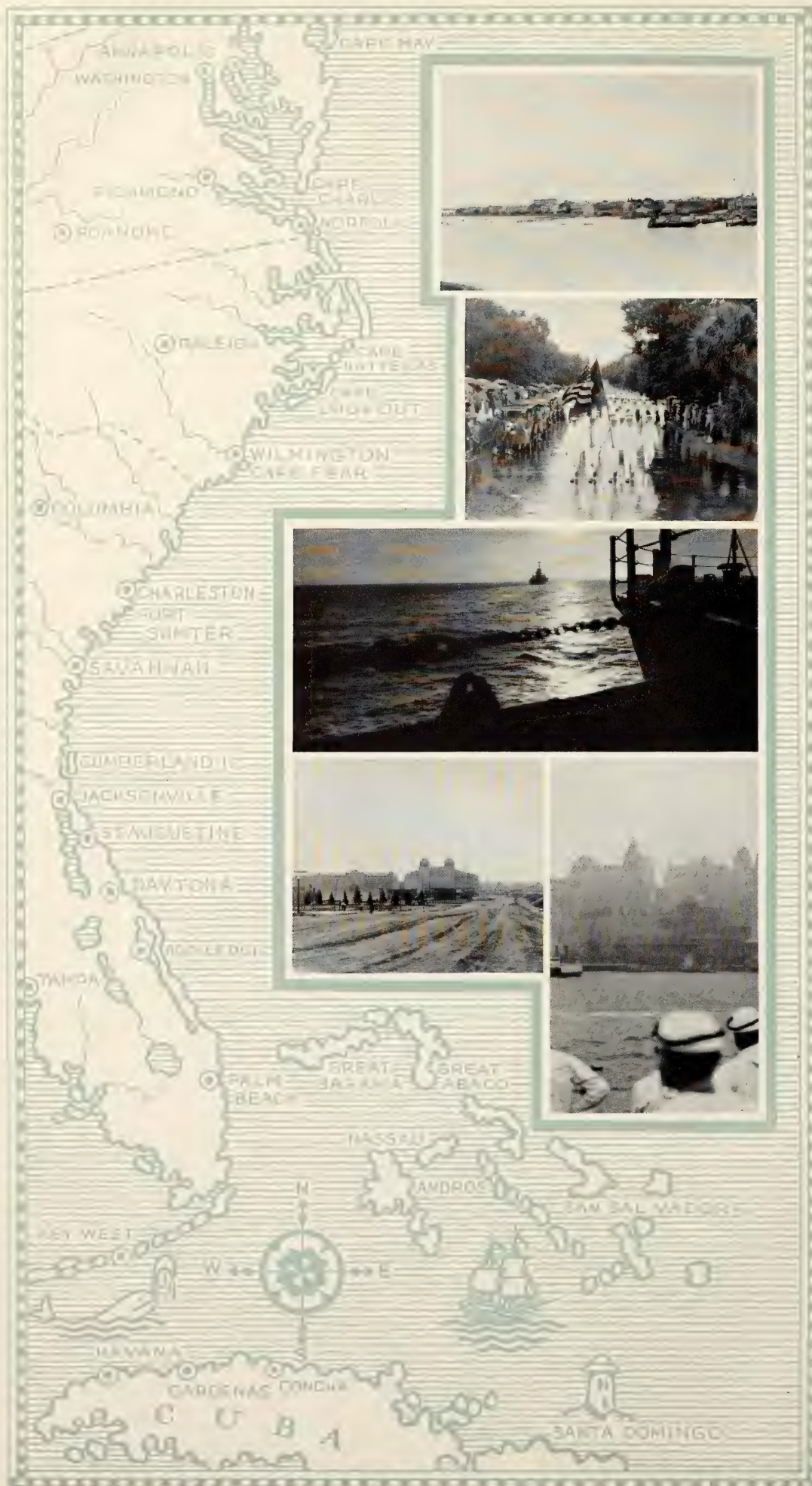




us, these, and many more phrases of nautical vernacular had come to have a definite significance to us.

It seemed that those cast-iron craft of ours waxed hungry within with a ravenous craving for ebon-hued fuel. So we opened up man-holes and deck-plates, cracks and crevices—every possible vent that would give passage to the bunkers below — and for hours poured bushel after bushel of coal into their vitals. This was our first and last insight into a former essential custom, for with the exhaustion of this supply, coal as a fuel passed





into oblivion before the installation of oil-burning machinery.

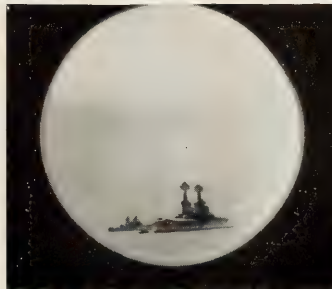
Then, as it seemed the scheme of things to thoroughly acquaint us with our Atlantic seaboard, we meandered up and down the coast — to Marblehead, Portland, down to Charleston, up to New York, back to Newport, and down to Philadelphia — acquiring the old adage of a girl in every sea-port, and displaying there a rather superficial, salty swagger.

From the South, even beyond the waters of the warm Gulf stream, there came a





summons—from the waters
beneath whose surface rested
the remnants of many de-
pleted gunnery shells it came
—saying to us, “come
down unto Guantanamo.”
So we viewed the Blues o’
Caribbea and sweltered in
simulated battle drills until
the day of firing. The hills
of Haiti reverberated one
day to the ruminatings of an
actual S.R.B.P., and there
on deck, with ears stuffed
with cotton, we watched
and marveled at the mani-
festations of this War God
to whom we had pledged
our future.





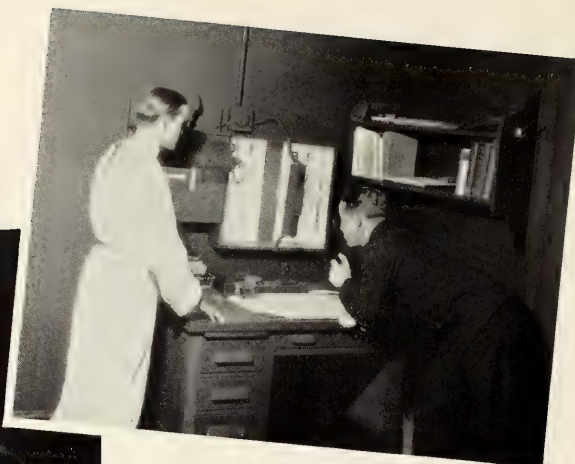


Youngster Year

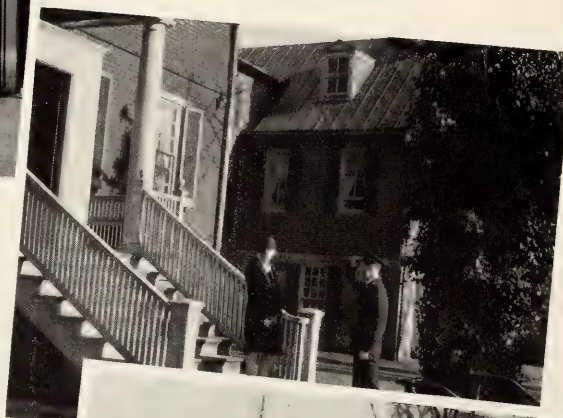
ONE diagonal stripe—perpetual “carrying on”—and a second insight into educational mysteries. A history-making pilgrimage to the “Windy City”—and another Christmas Leave. An outward expansion—a happy era in which class spirit flourished during the Golden Age of Youngster year.



Youngster Year



1. THEY EXAMINE OUR EYES
2. MYSTERIES OF RAPID CALCULATION
3. WATER FIGHTS
4. WE DRAG
5. ANOTHER NEW RATE



As a fitting sequel to cruise tribulations we donned a blouse—the left sleeve of which was adorned with a diagonal stripe of burnished gold—and went on September Leave.

New privileges were an added attribute of this year, and taking advantage of them to the utmost we did the incomprehensible and the W.B. & A. brought in our first drag. The center of the corridors were no longer worn away by our footsteps and we watched with jealous eye any new Plebe who dared over-step our rates. But petty trials soon beset our new status and we found to our sorrow

Youngster Year



1. RELAXATION
2. BALTIMORE STADIUM
3. WE MARCH TO
4. DEDICATE SOLDIERS' FIELD
5. THE AMERICA



that we still had far to go. This year saw the Navy at its zenith—a Golden Age of athletic conquests and prolific endeavor. That trip of trips—Chicago—came as a climax to a successful football season—and upset our mental tranquility with *affaires de coeur* and vivid memories. The winds blew strong that day—while the snows fell thick and fast as we marched down Michigan Avenue. And the night that followed—long will this be remembered and marked with the reddest of red letters. The next day the crowds cheered loud and long as we battled to a tie with Army and became

Youngster Year



1. THE MAIL
2. MODEL SHIP BUILDER
3. WHITE CAP COVERS
4. WE GREET THE VICTORS
5. WE RING THE BELL

National Football Champions. Soon Christmas Leave — with some of its novelty diminished — arrived; and in the roles of upper-classmen we impressed the old home towns with our embellished rank and authority. But the roseate road to romance faded into the broad highway of everlasting striving—and only mid-term, the Gymkhana, and the events of spring were able to assuage for its depressions and exertions.

There were the usual classes, drills and watches to add their sum of joy, woe, or languor to our lives—and an above-the-average amount of extra-duty to take



Youngster Year



1. THE ADMIRAL'S BOX
2. FIRST CLASS SALUTES TECUMSEH
3. THE COLOR GIRL
4. CRUISE GEAR
5. "4 N" MOTHERS, SISTERS, SWEETHEARTS



up our recreation hours. But it was ever a Sophomore trait to be slightly errant. In the evening hours of spring we found time to walk by the sea-wall and discuss items, philosophies, and the future dreams that bound us to our callings.

Then came June Week, that heaven sent boon of land-bound seamen—with its flowers blooming sweetly in the first flush of summer, and with it our ships coming in again to end the second stage of a step-by-step expansion.

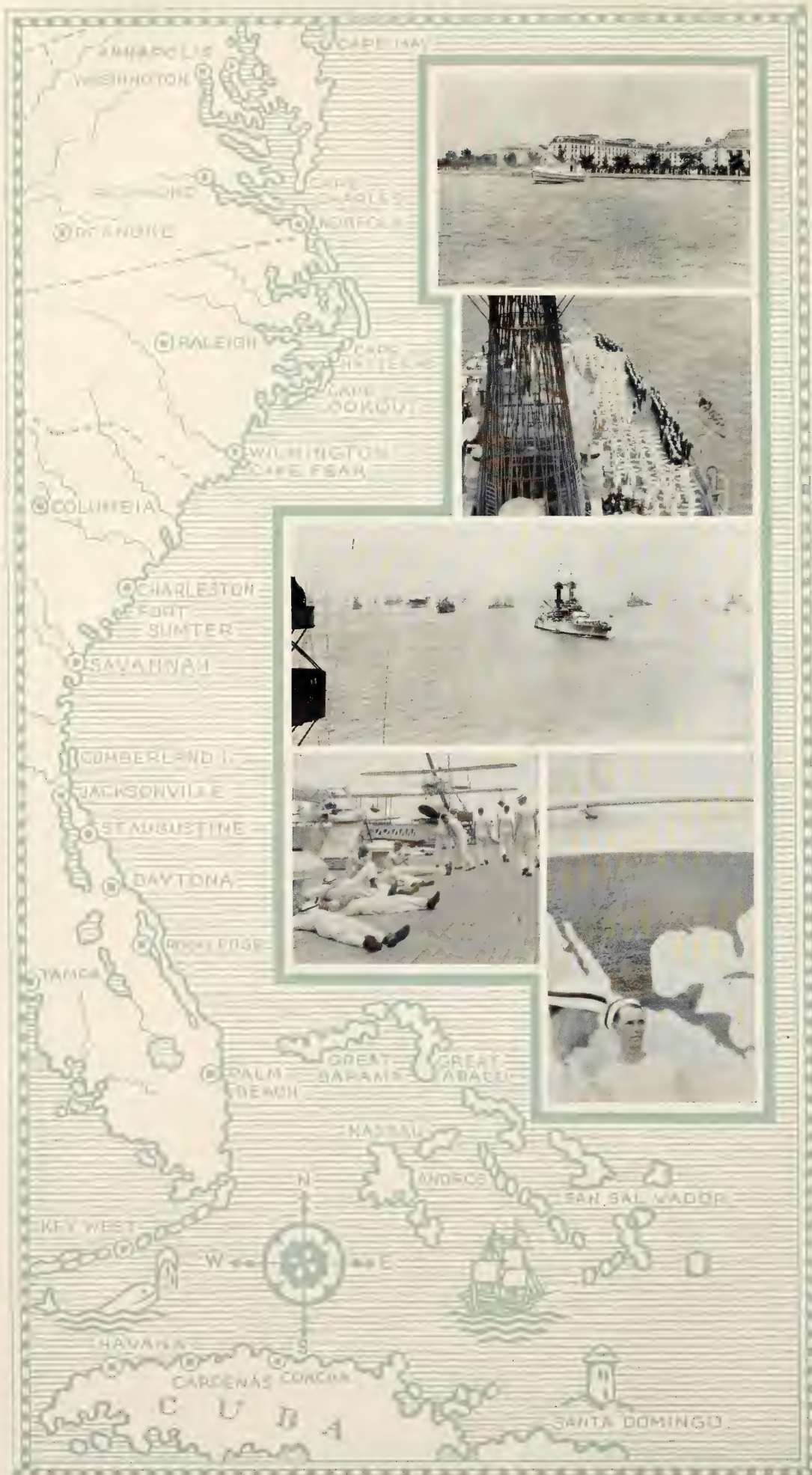




Second Class Cruise

THROUGH seas and locks and expanses of ocean—to the end of beyond and back again—two ships lackadaisically lumbered, bearing us onward toward anticipated visions. Colon at the foot of the San Blas range, flora and fauna of the tropics, and the bustle of the West Coast sea-ports, combined to form the topics of future travelogues. Watches in the heat of engine-rooms, gun-drills ad infinitum, and sketches galore went to constitute our second maritime venture.





The *Nevada* and *Oklahoma* carried us on our second tour of the seas. This time it was a farther cry to our ports of call—and California—the land of sunshine and native suns—was our designated objective.

The cerulean surfaces of Southern waters cleft to make way for the gigantic sea-urchins bearing us toward the exhilarating clime of Panama—and the Atlantic port of Colon throbbed to the novelty of a midshipman invasion. Here was the land of eternal mañanas, where the big ba-

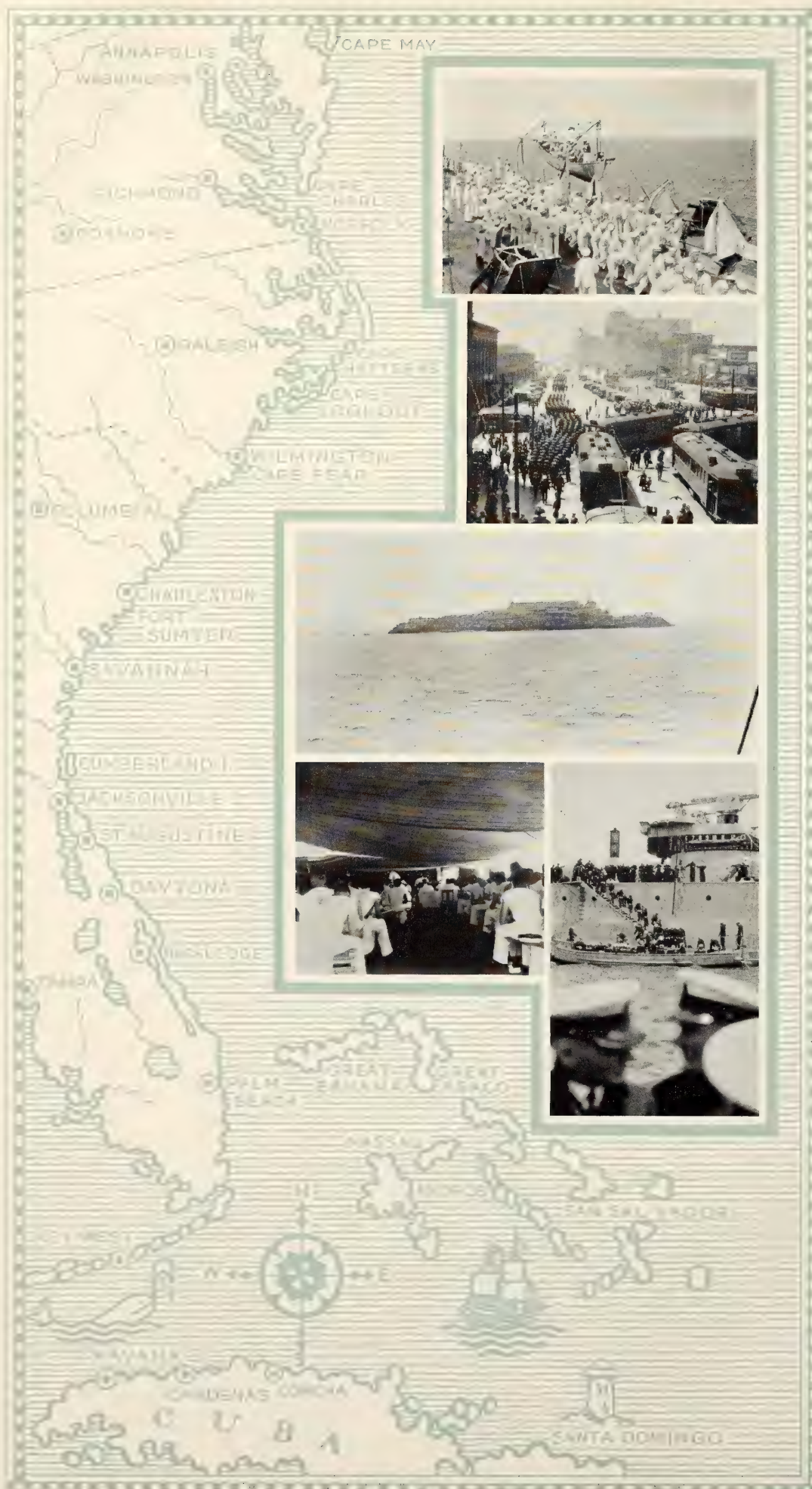




bananas grew and it was summer all the time. If we had had our say we would have basked here forever amid crimson-hued flowers of Spanish origin—but the bays of the Pacific demanded the fleet.

So after twelve days at sea we anchored at San Diego and the populace turned out en masse to display the wares of this naval terminal, to say nothing of its neighbor, Tia Juana. A few days passed and then we steamed up to 'Frisco and came to rest within the confines of the far-heralded Golden

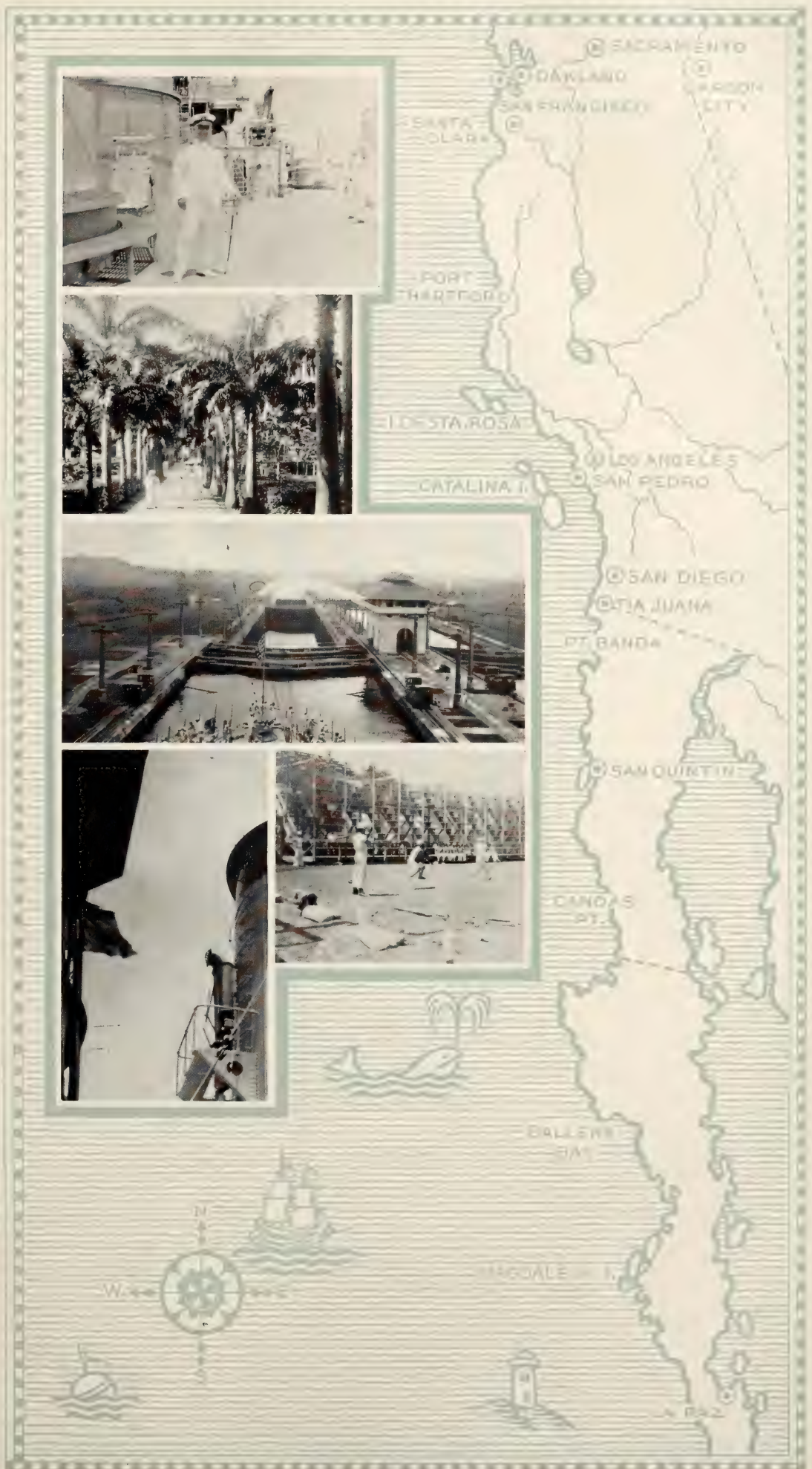
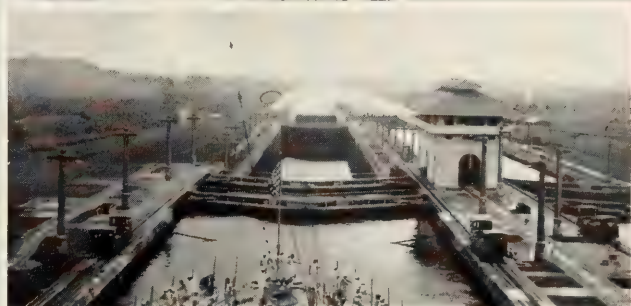




Gate. Here we reveled in the romances of this historic city of gold and earthquakes and many of its mysteries were unfolded to us. This lasted but briefly and soon the streets of Los Angeles and San Pedro were flocked with blue - begarbed mariners. But as good things quickly terminate, we hoisted our homeward - bound pennant and steered southward for the Big Ditch, to get our land-legs temporarily before undergoing the regularly prescribed summer battle practice off Guantanamo. On this, our engineering



cruise, we gathered many crumbs of black-gang lore. Perspiring deep within the depths of engine-rooms, or listening to the lectures of brawny oil kings, we bent our minds to varied sketches and descriptions, submitting note-books that were pictorial reviews of many devices, from hatch covers to the most complicated reducing valve. And we make bold to state that ere the inland bays of the Chesapeake were again frequented by grey-hulked men-o'-war, two ships of the fleet had been diagramed in their entirety.







Second Class Year

A CLASS returns from leave—and school begins again. Autumnal winds bereave the trees of their leaves—and the Academics deprive some of us of our velvet. A little extra effort—the renovating influence of leave—and the blasts of Boreas. Then the birds sing again in Smoke Park and formation is outside.

June Week and embarkation—exit Second Class year.



Second Class Year



Passing the half-way mark we began Second Class Year. With most purely preparatory subjects completed we entered the realms of professional theory and practice by embarking on the new subjects of Electricity, Engineering, and Navigation. At mid-term, Mathematics, the ogre of artistic minds, was buried for good and all with befitting ceremony and the last vestige of our former purely academic pursuits departed from us. In place of this we took up the new subjects of Ordnance and Seamanship and delved into the intricacies of breech-blocks and flag-hoists.



1. PADDOCK VISITS THE ACADEMY
2. JAPANESE MIDSHIPMEN
3. SUBCHASER DRILL
4. SECOND CLASS 2 P.O.
5. THIRD SQUAD—"GISH AND DOOR
ABSENT"



Second Class Year



1. RETURNING FROM LUCE HALL
2. LOCKER INSPECTION
3. THE RIGGING LOFT
4. ASSISTANT M.O.O.W.
5. THE RINGS ARRIVE



A small first class made it possible for some of us to be given Petty Officer ratings in the Regimental organization, and in other ways we were allowed to practice leadership in more or less restricted forms. A new type of watch to be stood, new subjects, and a new status soon altered our prospectus of organization and discipline and effectively started us striving for the extra stripes that are awarded the efficient, tactful, and immaculate in their last year at the Academy.

A football season marked with a moderate degree of success was ended in New York at the last

Second Class Year



1. SECOND CLASS DOOR
2. OUR BASTILLE
3. THE LAST GYMKHANA BAND
4. LIFE SAVING
5. WE BURY MATH

Army-Navy game—with Navy receiving the small end of the score. But in the liberty interval after the game we showed the Army and various and sundry spectators that the Navy is as triumphant in defeat as in victory—and New York was ours for a day.

This year we also viewed the last Gymkhana held at the Academy, as this quaint combination of Tournament and Mardi Gras has since been discontinued. In a gorgeous pageantry of music, dramatics, and acrobatics there ended a festival characteristic only of the Academy — one that had by precedent come to be



Second Class Year



1. COMPASS COMPENSATION
2. THE ETERNAL WEAK SQUAD
3. SHOOTING THE SUN
4. THE POINTERS ARRIVE
5. THE MOVIES



a winter heritage unknown to other colleges of the land.

In the spring, baseball, lacrosse, crew, the Masqueraders, and weekend dances vied with other interests peculiar to the season in distracting our minds from studies, but most of us weathered the storm—and prepared for the coming cruise with light hearts and unburdened consciences.

At the beginning of June Week we were the actors in an impressive ceremony—the Ring Dance. This was the actual end to our third year — with the last frenzied Parades, Balls, and Graduation Exercises serving as fitting anticlimaxes.





First Class Cruise

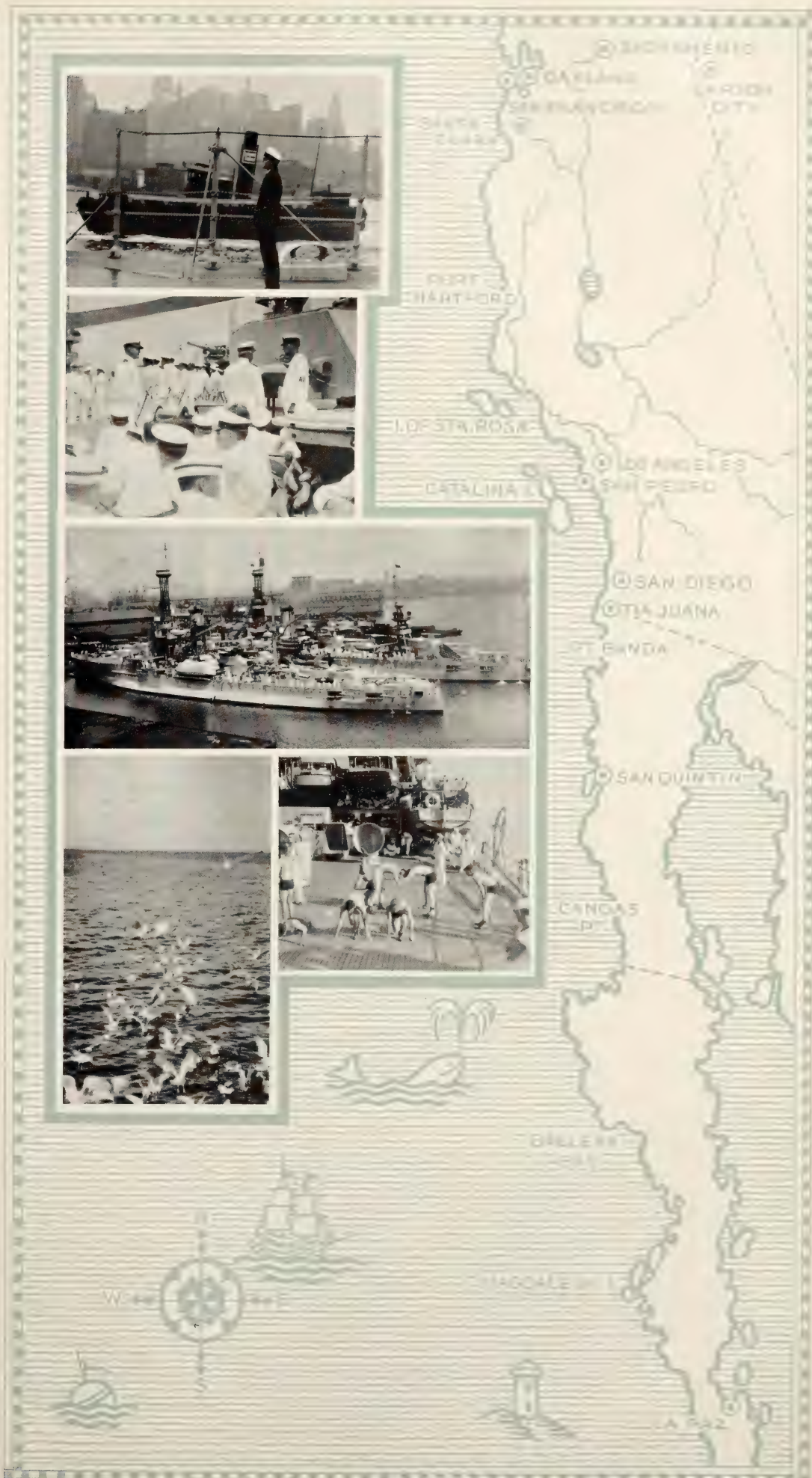
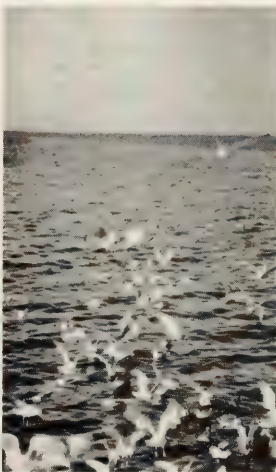
THE Junior Officer is the right hand of the fleet, and practice is the best equipment of Junior Officers. This practice came for the most part on First Class Cruise. Mates-of-the-deck, midshipmen aides to executive officers, squad leaders, and a galaxy of cruise details changed weekly as the summer months rapidly sped by. As our last and final contact with the battleships as under-graduates, we recall this cruise with exceptional fondness.

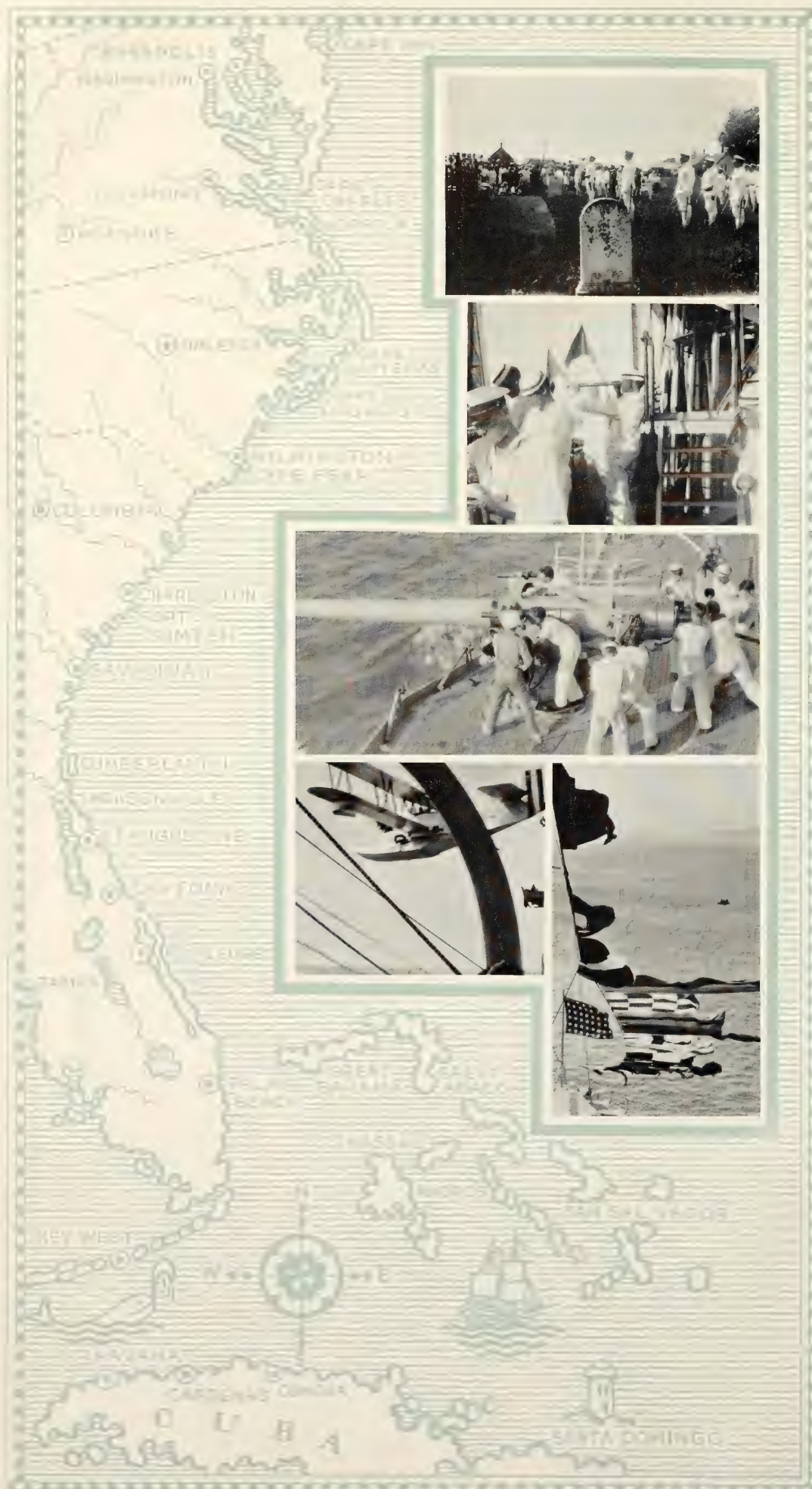




The *Arkansas*, *Florida*, and *Utah*, which we deemed to be the three best ships we had ever seen, took us back over the East Coast ports of Youngster Cruise. Old acquaintances were renewed and new ones acquired—as the roundelays of the orchestras of New York, Newport, Boston, Rockland, and Portland re-echoed in our ears.

A class that had heretofore been loosely knit by the suffering of privations in common was suddenly confronted with the fact that to command demanded conformity of ideas and opinions





and many heated discussions filled our leisure hours before an acceptable class policy could be agreed upon. This achievement was supplemented by many innovations unknown to previous cruises due to the fertile brains of our more versatile members: installations were effected, new methods of mail delivery devised, and courts of justice established that brought down commendation from the Powers-That-Be.

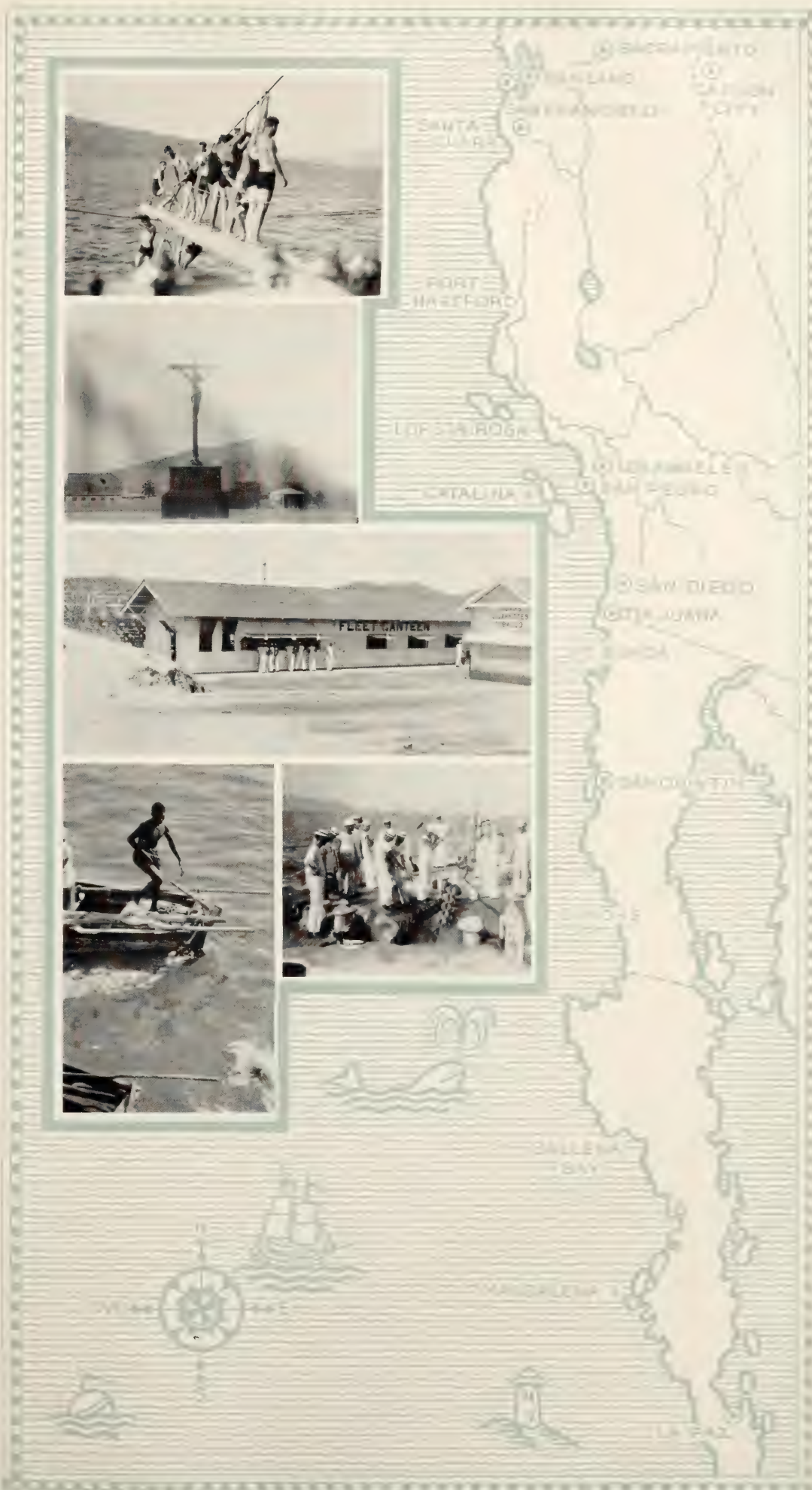
Navigation, executive, engineering, and advanced practical seamanship constituted our summer educational pro-





gram and gems of knowledge from the mouths of men of more experience than we became the food of future ponderings. In fact, on this cruise we attempted to wipe away completely any blots left on our escutcheons by the negligences of less mature years in an indulgence in constant application.

In Guantanamo, as gun-captains and assistant fire-control officers, the key-note of our destiny was brought home to us, and upon the termination of our last cruise we had grasped the ultimate object of our calling.







First Class Year

THE last year—the summation of three years of striving—sequel to seasons of endeavor and hours of toil. In this last phase the elusive goal. . . a piece of foolscap containing the phraseology of commissioning . . . loomed up as a beacon to quicken our steps and revivify our efforts to sink the Tuscarora. A football season, a Christmas leave, the snows of winter, the greenery of spring—and then the tune of an endeared anthem, “No More Rivers”—arose to herald the termination of '29's sojourn by the sluggish Severn's waters.



First Class Year



1. THE LAST DISEMBARKATION
2. "TWO FINGERS, MISTER!"
3. THE FIRST KICK-OFF OF '28
4. THE GOAT
5. M.A.O.O.W.



In the natural course of events we became First Classmen. To some of us this meant nothing—to others, everything. Those who had "rendered unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's" looked at their service sleeves and saw thereon a more or less embellished golden eagle, while those others gazed proudly down at thin bands surmounted by a star. Executively speaking, some of us were "de trop." Those to whom the powers had assigned no particular privileges allocated them, and many more, to themselves, and thus the year started off happily in spite of the efforts of an able corps to the contrary.

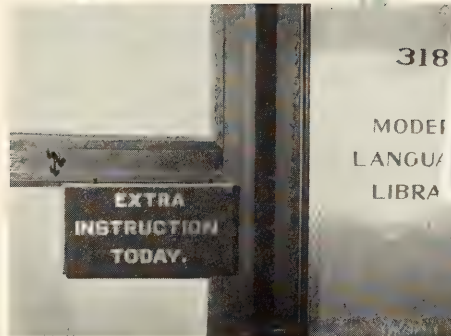


1. M.O.O.W. MAIN OFFICE
2. BONING
3. "UP 2DOUBLE-O, LEFT 5!"
4. FIRST CLASS GATE
5. CHURCH PARTIES



A football season which began with three losses did not help to regain the fraternalism that somehow had been dissipated. That was to come back to us gradually. The Regiment swung across Franklin Field, and Pennsylvania was beaten. Princeton in the offing — and the Academy was warming. Chilly November afternoons saw company commanders and Plebes on Farragut Field. Bill Ingram from a chair, drove a mediocre football team to a triumph for himself and the Navy. "We're hotter than hell ever got" rolled down the tiers of Franklin Field and the strongest team in the

First Class Year



1. "WHAT STATION'S THAT?"
2. A STORY WITHOUT WORDS
3. EXEC. LECTURE
4. JUICE P-WORK
5. SMOKE HALL



East went down to defeat before the two thousand who played that game with a Blue team. A few exams to disturb our equanimity and then our last Christmas at home—

We came back to face the interminable abyss which stretched ahead until June. Week after dreary week passed, and we concerned ourselves less with ordnance and extra duty than with the price of boat-cloaks, much to the delight of the Annapolis tailors. Ships, Coasts, Aviation summer, the lack of it, the Marine Corps, filled the air at Executive lectures. Company officers were

First Class Year



1. WE GO TO THE SUPPER
2. THE MELODY BOYS
3. "COMMENCE FIRING!"
4. THROUGH THE GATE——
5. TO THE GOLF COURSE

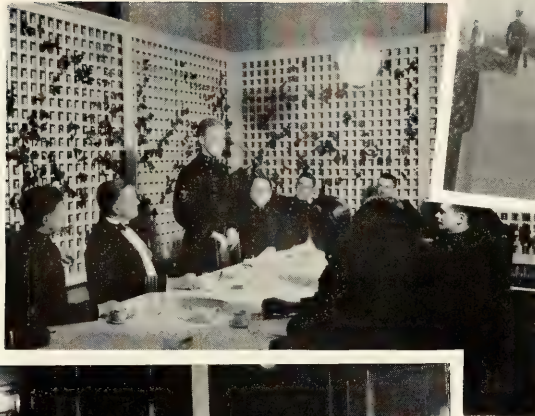


found to be of practical use and were besieged with questions concerning our future. Advice was asked, given, and rejected.

And then came Washington's Birthday and the Class Supper. Derbies were brushed off, watches pawned, and the class set off en masse for Baltimore. The wine of that thirty-six hours was drunk to the dregs, and we were back. To some it was a dream, to others a nightmare, but to all of us it seemed to be an illusion; for thirty-six hours in five months is not a great deal of time.

Winter sports were in full swing and before a crowd of maniacs

First Class Year



1. CHAPEL FORMATION
2. "MR. TOASTMASTER——"
3. "ELEVATOR!"
4. WE TRY ON
5. GRADUATION OUTFITS



parched by five years of defeats the water-polo team sank Yale. Kojac broke pool records. The Penn-State Lion was again shorn of his mane in boxing; gymnasts, fencers, and riflemen went forward to new Intercollegiate crowns.

Came the dawn—bringing with it outside formations, infantry drills, lacrosse, and for some, Academic worries. We were all living in the future. Carousals showed a marked decrease. Officers seemed perhaps a little more solicitous for our welfare. The Navy was not as bad as it had at times seemed.

First Class Year



1. THE LAST RIVER
2. THE "HELL-CATS"
3. COMPANY COMPETITION
4. HOMAGE TO TECUMSEH
5. THE JUNE BALL



"What's that, mister?"—"No More Rivers, Sir!" This time it meant something. It was our song. The four years were almost over. Tasks beside which those at the Academy paled into insignificance FACED us.—We had been trained to meet situations—the years only can certify that that training was not in vain.





June Week

*CRADLED in roses, tulips, and flora of early summer—
smiled down upon by the moons of Gemini, and laved by the
tepid waves of the Chesapeake—Annapolis
views its busiest season.*



June Week



1. REGIMENTAL DRILL
2. THE ALL-AMERICANS
3. THE KAYDETS
4. PASSING IN
5. REVIEW



When tulips have bloomed and given way to later spring flowers, when a certain state of lethargic indifference and indisposed waiting becomes prevalent, and when the band practices daily in the band stand—then all the world knows that an Annapolis June-Week is near at hand. This is not a far-heralded occurrence—this June-Week of ours—but one which, without any drastic changes or rapid transitions, slips upon us. And in a cycle of breath taking events it spends itself and is gone, leaving only searing longings, ripened romances, and faded flowers in its wake. In the manner of all other such festive occasions our June Weeks held us thrall to their

June Week



1. THE PATH TO LAWRENCE FIELD
2. FLAG COMPETITION
3. OPEN ORDER DRILL
4. BATTALION PHYSICAL DRILL
5. THE JUDGES INSPECT



arcana of emotions. One day the First Class marched to recitation with hats askew and in all manner of disarranged habiliment. At the end of the recitation they returned—in no semblance of formation whatsoever—but as a rejoicing mob that shouted—"There are no more rivers!" And at the feet of old Tecumseh the obsequies of the last academic encounter were held in a doleful manner.

At this period of activities our service rivals from the Hudson arrived to meet us in baseball, track, or lacrosse, and in bitter contests fraught with much rivalry we usually redeemed ourselves for the football set-backs of the preceding fall. At these games the

June Week



1. WE GREET THE POINTERS
2. ARMY BASEBALL
3. JUDGE LANDIS
4. ARMY LACROSSE
5. THE ARMY MULE



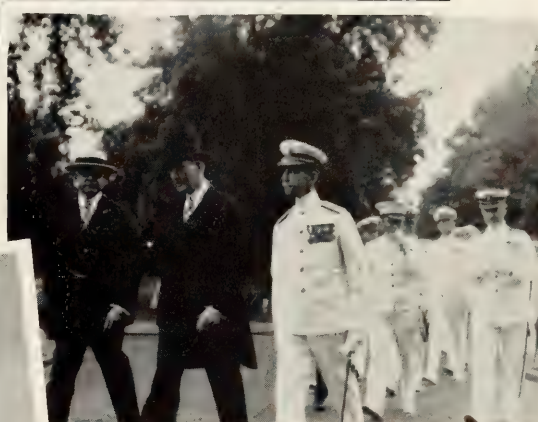
largest crowds ever assembled on Navy fields cheered the accomplishments of the contestants with holiday glee, and afterwards College Creek bridge trembled to the tread of grey-garbed cadets, blue-service clad middies, and the various adherents of both schools.

Then our days became exceptionally full. In the morning we gave demonstrative infantry drills to the gathered populace, exhibiting our military prowess by executing in rhythmic cadence the numberless counts of Butts Manual, in addition to other maneuvers and deployments. The company most proficient in these drills was awarded the Golden Guidon and additional privileges were be-

June Week



1. ANOTHER PARADE
2. COMING ON THE FIELD
3. DISTINGUISHED VISITORS
4. "REPORT!"
5. LEAVING THE FIELD



stowed upon its midshipman commander. But the afternoon parades held the greatest thrill. In white drill trousers, gloves, and those ornate full-dress blouses; with bayonets fixed; we marched in files and rows and flung festoons out on the parade ground to the applause of lines and throngs of watchful spectators. Then we followed our gaudy band and Bugle Corps in review.

The nights, too, were exceptionally full, especially the one of the Superintendent's garden party, the Ring Dance, and Youngster hop. What fond memories of these balls have we to cherish—the Ring Dance—when spellbound couples tread slowly through the ring

June Week



1. BATTALION COMPETITION
2. THE COLOR GUARD
3. THE PRESENTATION OF
4. AWARDS
5. GRADUATION



of the ages and Second Classmen don the circlets symbolical of accomplishments and perseverance—of strolls down Lover's Lane under lustrous moons—and of other nightly gatherings free from the disrupting influence of study-hour bells.

One afternoon there was one more absentee than usual in the Third Battalion and at the same time the whole Fourth Battalion attended for the first time in ten years. This fact marked our final bow on the drill field. The climax had arrived—the color girl had been duly embraced, and the awards presented.

The next morning saw another age old custom enacted. At break-

June Week



1. THE PASSING OF THE PLEBES
2. THE COVETED SHOULDER MARKS
3. "NOW ALL THOSE WHO HAVE NOT DONE SO——"
4. FELICITATIONS
5. "THOSE WE LEAVE BEHIND US"



fast formation—with the platoons, companies, and battalions formed—we heard a stentorian voice ring out, voicing the old familiar order, "Squads East and West." After this, assembled in the Armory, before mothers, sisters, sweethearts and indulgent friends—surrounded by a background of underclassmen soon to be left behind—we sat impatiently, feverishly, as the Secretary of the Navy, Admirals, and Rear-Admirals spoke of experiences of the past and policies of the future. We then received our long cherished diplomas and our Midshipmen days were no more.





Crabtown

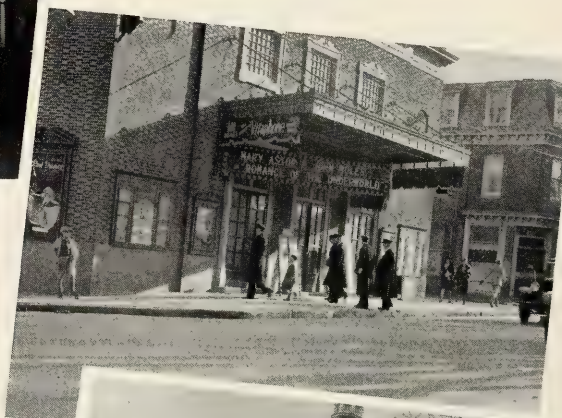
DURING the expanse of four crowded years certain revered landmarks outside the Academic limits have become incorporated in the mental picture we will always hold of the capital city of the Free State of Maryland. Stately, sedate, and antique, these historic buildings rise as ghosts of former liberties.



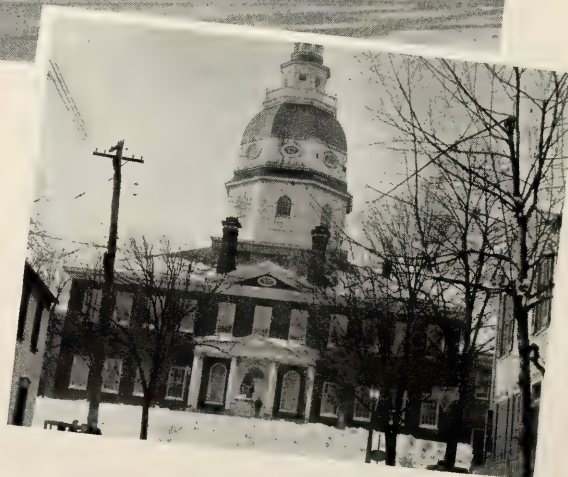
Crabtown



1. SHORT LINE STATION
2. GOVERNOR'S MANSION
3. THE HARWOOD HOUSE
4. THE CIRCLE
5. STATE HOUSE



Strolling inboard from our seaward lair—Carvel Hall—stately and antique—a shade of Revolutionary days—and harbinger of many a hoary-headed statesman and diplomat—looms up to welcome us. Our peregrinations continue—down Maryland Avenue—the combined Fifth Avenue, Wall Street, and Broadway of Annapolis—flanked by such endeared oases as Al Moore's and the Sugar Ball, and dotted by a myriad uniform firms—from thence around the Circle, by the Playhouse, Statehouse, or Governor's mansion—to the head of West Street.



Crabtown



1. ST. JOHN'S
2. AL MOORE'S
3. CARVEL HALL
4. THE FISH MARKET
5. ST. ANNE'S



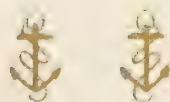
From here we return by two routes. Some go down Main Street, past the Republic Theater, various drug stores, to the Fish Market—the vending place of merchant sailors of the oyster fleet—and from here to the Academy entrance at Number One Gate.

Others may choose a different route—via the Short Line Station—where our lady-loves usually arrived late—and St. John's College—the home of our friendly rivals in amorous fields—to the Main Gate and in again. These pilgrimages beyond the gates have garnered hosts of friends and added to the intrigue of reminiscences.





THE *Third Book*



BIOGRAPHIES



Clipper Ships

TALL SHIPS—FLEET SHIPS—IMPELLED BY THE UNLEASHED
SLAVES OF NEPTUNE, THE OFFSHORE WINDS—DROVE OVER
THE SEAS ON DIVERSE QUESTS.

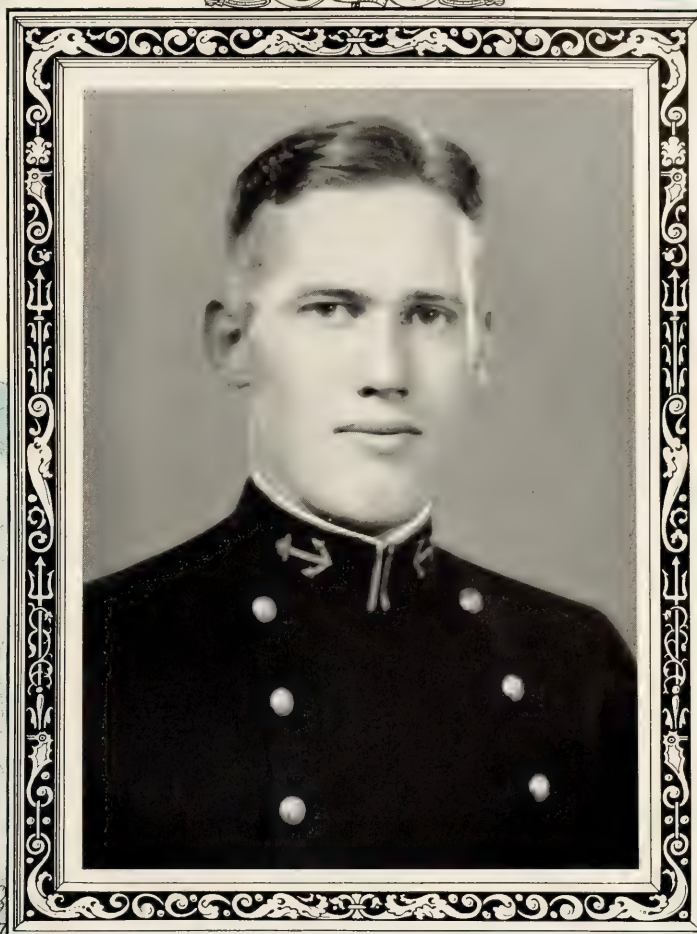
WITH FULL CANVAS AND ALL SAILS SET—GHOST-LIKE AND
PHANTOM-RIDDEN—OFF TIERRA DEL FUEGO, THE FLYING
DUTCHMAN HAUNTS WITH ITS CLIPPER CONTOUR HAPLESS
SHIPS ROUNDING THE HORN—A LASTING LEGACY OF THE
DAYS OF CLIPPER SHIPS.





Courtesy the First National Bank of Boston and the Ladies' Home Journal





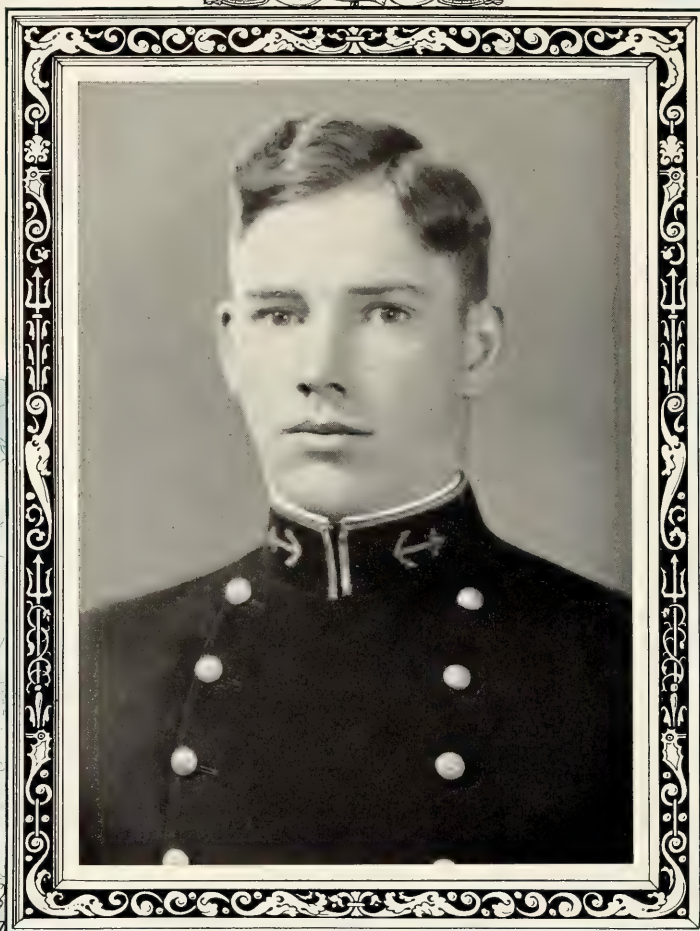
CLAIR LEMOINE MILLER
MARION, INDIANA
"CLAIR"

HERE'S a Hoosier of whom any state might well feel proud. A serious nature, an exceptionally active mind, and a keen sense of humor, have made him a natural leader. He has led for four happy years. His leadership has not been confined to the classroom and social activities; the athletic field claims its share of his time, and here, also, Clair excels.

Football in the fall, basketball during the winter months, and lacrosse in the spring, each finds in him a player with a true master's form and touch. At the end of Youngster year he wore a sweater decorated with two N-stars, a record which few men have equalled. Basketball brought another, Second Class year, and the captaincy of this sport was added to his growing list of honors.

Clair has never had a nickname, for there are none to fit. His is a distinctive nature. A feeling of seeming coldness, which one has upon first meeting him, changes to a sincere friendship upon better acquaintance. His election to the office of Class President shows in what esteem he is held by his classmates; the esteem of men for one who is able to lead them and still not lose that feeling of class comradeship. The years by the Severn have brought him many sincere friendships; it is with deepest regret that we must say "Good-bye."

Basketball 4, 3, 2, 1; 1929 4; N* 3, 2; N 1; Captain 4, 1 Class President 2, 1 Football 4, 3, 2, 1; 1929 4; NA 3; N 2, 1 Gymkhana 2 Lacrosse 4, 3, 2, 1; N* 3; N 2, 1 N.A.C.A. 2, 1; Secretary 2; Vice-President 1 Pep Committee 3, 2, 1 Four Stripes



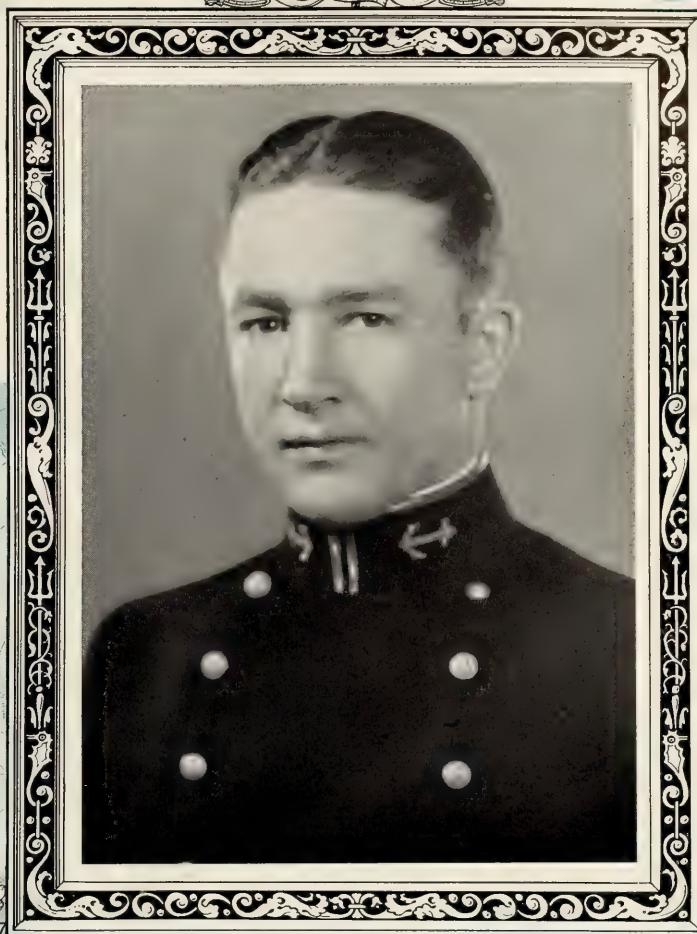
HOMER CARR MURRAY
MISSISSIPPI CITY, MISSISSIPPI
"HOMER" "PAT"

ONCE upon a time a solitary figure emerged from the Mississippi wilds, intent upon being a Devil Dog with Uncle Sam. For a year he remained a Marine, until the call of a higher education beckoned; whereupon, he took, and successfully completed, the exams to the Naval Academy. With the impression received on the day when he first climbed into those new, tent-like white works, could there be any trouble remembering the congenial Pat? A typical cherub-faced chip of old Ireland, always spreading that gem-like humor for which the Irish are noted.

Pat's versatility has been well proven as Editor of Pep Logs, and as a three sport athlete. In the latter line he has never proven himself a star; but his dogged determination has carried him along with men of greater ability on the same varsity squads.

As his days as a middy draw to a close, we often hear Pat dreaming aloud of his first love. Back to the Leathernecks for him, and the Navy losing another good man. We do not blame him, for the jump from buck private to the bars of a Second Lieutenant is enough to entice any man. He cannot help but rise high in the service he loves so well, and the best wishes of his classmates go with him.

*Class Football 4, 3, 2 Class Rifle 4, 3 Expert Rifleman Gymkhana 2 Pep Committee 2, 1;
Chairman 1 Track 4, 3, 2, 1; 1929 4; 1929 2 Wrestling 4, 2, 1; 1929 2 Two Stripes*



CLAUDE VERNON RICKETTS

McCUNE, KANSAS

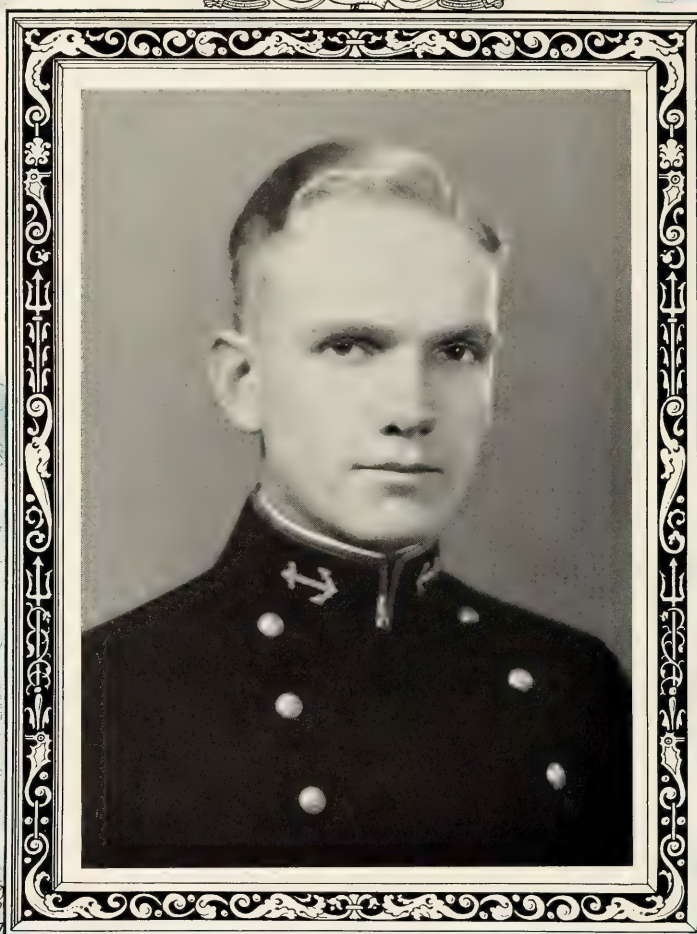
"RICK" "SAV"

THIS young man was born in Missouri, and raised in Kansas; thus the location of his home-port is rather unsettled. Taking Kansas as a point of departure we find that he brightened his corner until he chanced to hear of a sea-going Navy. After a short term at San Diego, he brought his ambitions to the Academy, along with a willingness to work to their achievement. During Plebe year, Rick was, as usual, very modest and retiring, and attracted no particular attention; except, perhaps, from Spike Webb. Next year, steady application showed result; and he began to find himself academically and at fisticuffs. Also, he continued to be an unshaken "Red Mike," and in consequence unwittingly became a reprobate with a Black N.

Second Class year he made the B-Squad, and likewise showed the old Navy fight as a boxer, and was chosen skipper. Not content with these achievements, Rick reached the Academic top flight, and made a spotless record that belied the earlier fall from grace. As for remaining a "Red Mike"—we must, perforce, admit that such a term became a misnomer.

First Class year found him a member of Football A-Squad, and First Batt Commander. The latter job is a tough assignment, but Rick has the knack of tackling unlikely jobs and carrying them through. His quiet good nature and sincerity have won him many friends, and will win him more in the future. He keeps his own counsel, and one might be deceived by his modest disposition as to the quality of man present; but make no mistakes — the man is all there.

Boxing NA 3; bNt 2; Captain 1 Class Boxing 4; Numerals Class Track 4
Football 1; B-Squad 2; Numerals Four Stripes



GEORGE FRANCIS BEARDSLEY
ARLINGTON HEIGHTS, ILLINOIS
"WHITEY"

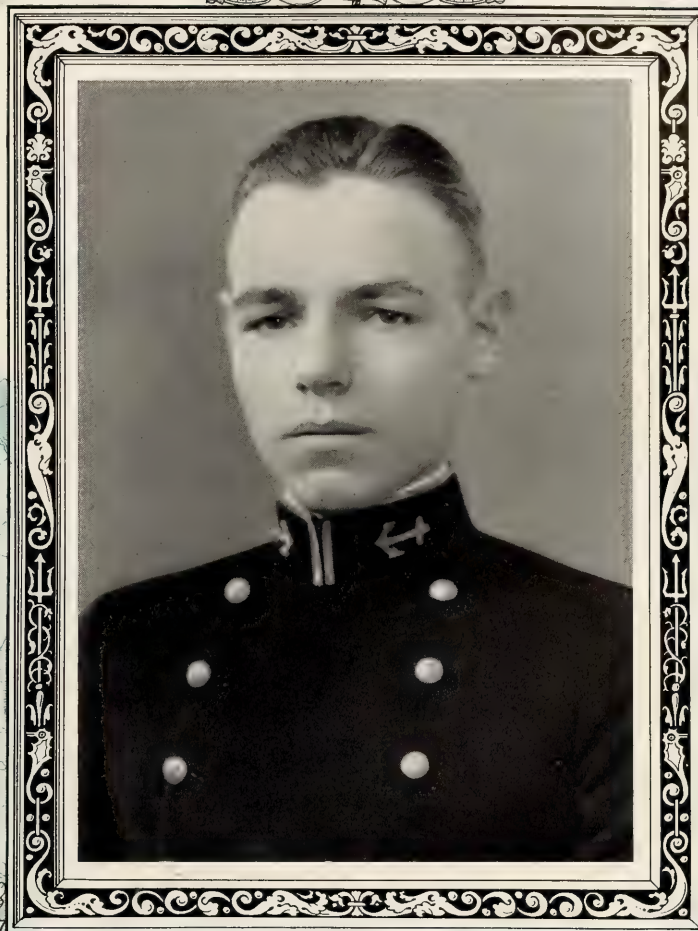
OUR hero was born and raised in the above-mentioned small, but wide-awake hamlet of Arlington Heights. For the information of those in the darkness of ignorance, we will say that this place is just outside of Chicago; and naturally Whitey came East as a youth who had been places and seen things. Plebe year, however, he learned that all is not what it seems, and proceeded to lose no opportunities of becoming wiser and scarcer. Finding that discretion is the better part of valor, he soon became accustomed to occasional attention, and survived the year with his ambition, inhibitions, and sense of humor intact.

As for athletics, George became a mainstay in the line of class football team, and each spring swung a stick in the approved style with the annual class lacrosse champions. These are his interests in sports along with a budding passion for golf.

Whitey knows quite a few girls, but they do not seem to interfere seriously with other preoccupying subjects. His hobbies are yachts and yachting, and from observation, he is probably an authority on lofty sail and graceful hull. His virtues are many; his only serious vice is an unaccountable weakness for patent health foods.

He has helped to make life pleasant for his roommates, and is an even better friend than companion. His helping hand and cheerful nature are well known; he is destined to become a congenial and capable part of any unit of the Service to which he may be attached.

*Class Football 4, 3, 2 Class Lacrosse 2; 1929 Class Basketball 2 Class Track 4, 3
Class Water Polo 4, 3, 2; 1929 M.P.O.*



HOWARD CAVENDER BERNET
St. Louis, Missouri
"HOWDY"

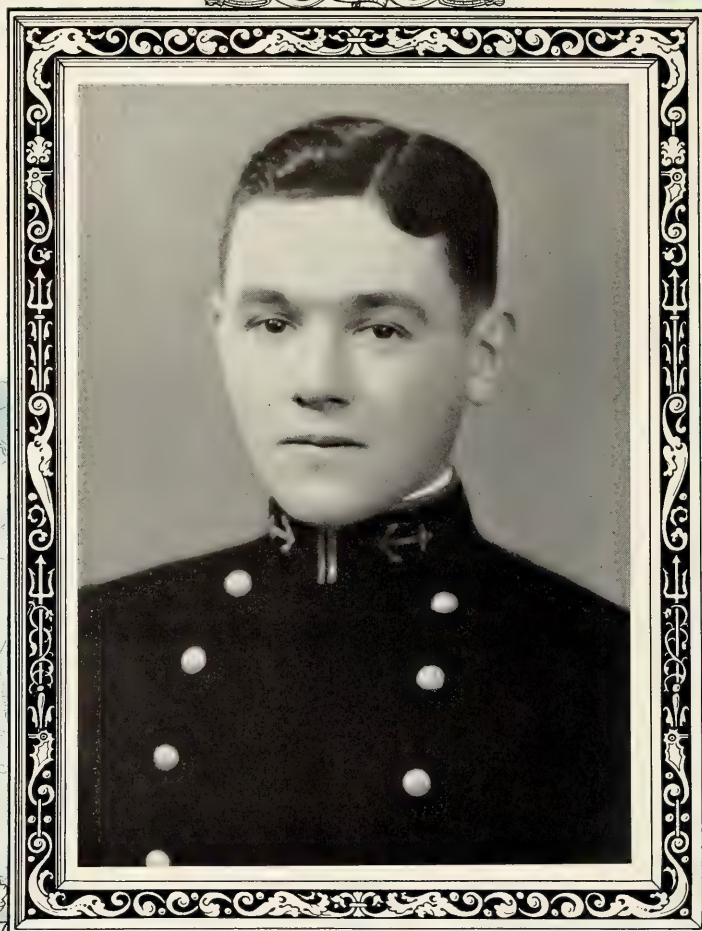
HOWDY first sought higher learning at Washington University in St. Louis; but finding life at a co-educational institution too strenuous, he decided to follow in the footsteps of his two older brothers and become a midshipman. After a short session at Columbia, he easily passed the exams, and Uncle Sam had another sailor on his pay roll.

Bernet is a great admirer and reader of the lives of the best known literary figures in history and consequently has a vocabulary that would do credit to Shakespeare. As you may already have guessed, the academics hold little terror for Howdy and only once or twice has he been forced to lay aside his literature when slight friction occurred with the Math Department.

Howard does not, however, confine his effort solely to mental development; besides being a prominent figure on the basketball court, he is a conscientious worker on the lacrosse field, and we wager that he will wear an "N*" or two when he takes his place in the fleet.

With a nature that is serious when the occasion demands, yet never missing his share of the fun, Howdy will be a shipmate whom anyone may delight in having.

Basketball 4, 3, 2, 1 Black N Lacrosse 4, 3, 2, 1 Co. C.P.O.



FRANK ALBIN BRANDLEY
EL RENO, OKLAHOMA
"BUCK"

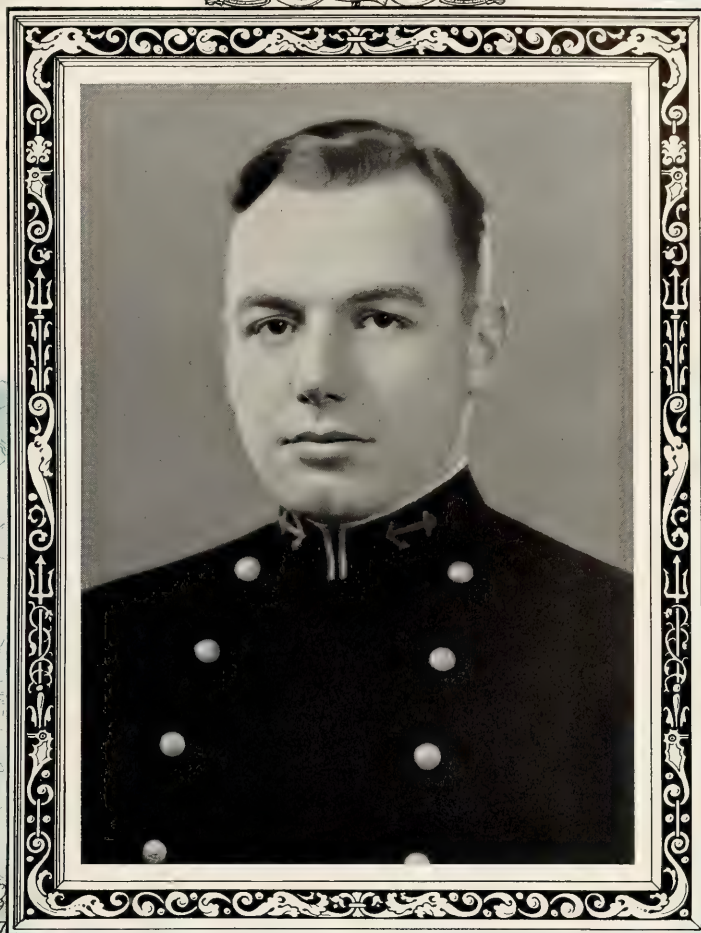
BACK in the wilds of Oklahoma a sawed-off pinto pony thundered into the scene and slid to a sudden stop at the station, blood in his eye and six-shooters kicking up the dust beneath him. Once safe aboard the smoking car of the eastbound express, a tall, sunburned hombre angled into a seat and slid to a comfortable position, with a cinder in his eye and official documents under his arm.

"Wa'al," chuckled he, "I reckon I shook that ornery sheriff for good this time. The bow-legged son of a sage-hen'll never follow me out into the salt-strewn wastes of the seven seas." In due time Uncle Sam, being well pleased with Buck's mental equipment and physical staunchness, did gather him unto the blue veil, cut the cactus out of his hair, dressed him up in an honest-to-canvass sailor suit, and made an athlete out of him.

Whereupon Buck throve on salt and pined not for sand, his pinings being somewhat belayed by frequent billet-doux from El Reno—not to mention China and parts of Iowa.

Though the academics have often sought to slay him, this son of sage and alkali has managed to score, and still retains his grin and his kittinish ways. "Brandley, Aye, Aye."

Class Football 4 B-Squad 3 Varsity 2, 1 Baseball 3, 2, 1 Basketball 3, 2 Class Water Polo 2, 1 Sub-Squad 3, 2 Two Stripes



SAMUEL CLAY ANDERSON

FORT DODGE, IOWA

"ANDY" "DOPE"

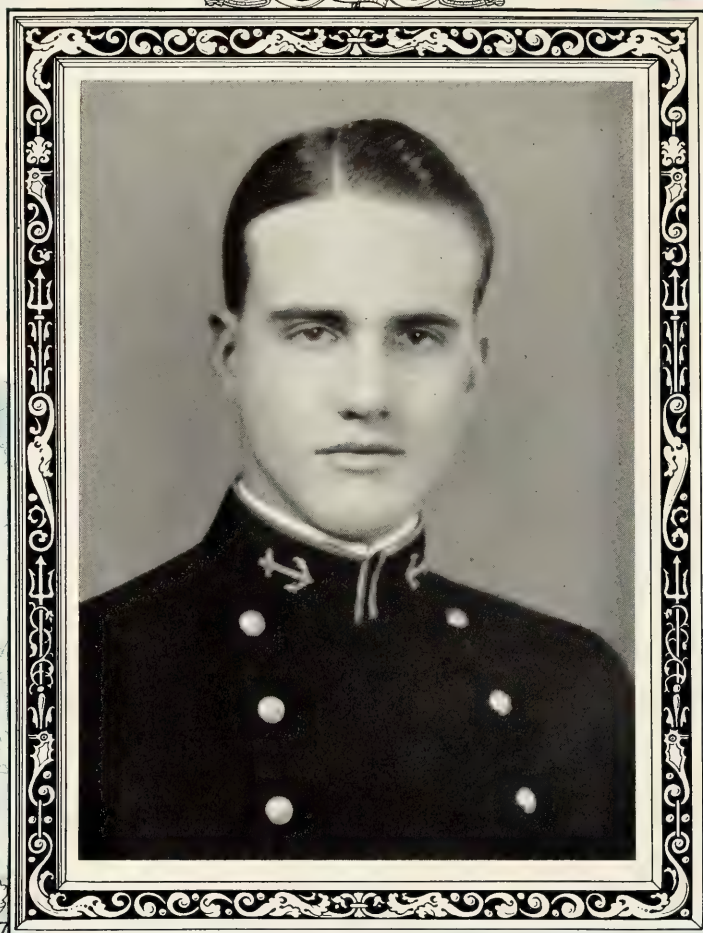
SIX foot three, broad, broad back, and more than average intelligence, but in spite of it a crew man. Never satisfied with the book, and an insatiable curiosity to know just "what makes the wheels go round." When perfect steam engines are made, Andy will tell you how to do it—however, he has a turn for international affairs in addition to mechanics.

A pretty good wife, generous, happy, with a Scotch sense of proportion and justice. As an exponent of the horsepower, and the erg, he belongs with some big organization which makes things move in a hurry.

There has been a good bit of Cain raised at Poughkeepsie and on crew trips. S.C. did his share, although his life is more or less reg. at the Academy.

Of women we have heard reports frequently, but never alarmingly. He doesn't claim to know anything about them, and has the grace to admit it. Yet there are always blondes and domesticity. That's big Andy.

*Basketball 3 Class Football 4, 3 Class Basketball 4; 1929 Varsity Crew 3, 2, 1; N 3, 1;
NA Crossed Oar 2 Gymkhana 4 Musical Clubs 4, 3 Orchestra 4, 3
Plebe Crew 4; 1929 Star 2 Two Stripes*

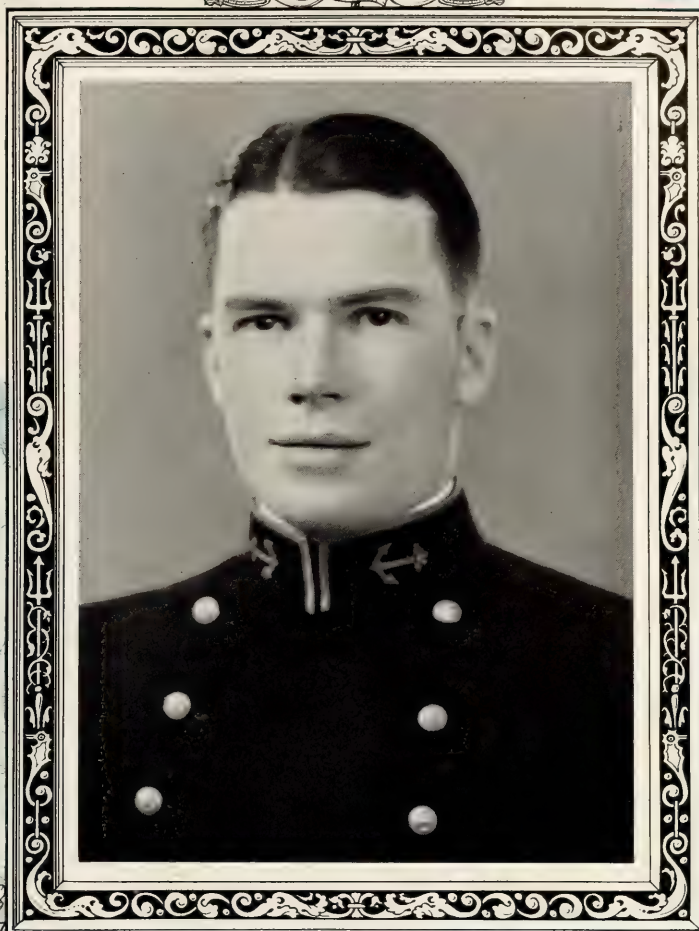


GOLDSBOROUGH SERPELL PATRICK
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA
"PAT"

PAT entered soon after graduating from Harvard Military Academy in Los Angeles. Although his home is in Norfolk, he was born and raised in the Navy and has lived in many ports on both coasts, so naval life will be nothing new to him when he leaves us. His favorite sports are soccer and swimming, and he has spent most of the time since Plebe year on the training table. When either of these pastimes are not in season he will probably be found on the fairway of the seventh hole trying to trace down a bad drive.

He has had some trouble with Academics, but has always managed to pull sat by applying some extra effort at the right time. Pat has missed very little of the social side of the Academy. He is a firm believer that the week-end is the time to forget about studies, and invariably has a volume of plans on the proper way to spend all leave periods and vacations for years to come. With all these in mind, he should have little trouble in enjoying himself the first few years afloat.

Crew 4 Soccer 3, 2; a29f Swimming 3, 2, 1; s29t C.P.O.



ALBERT CARSON PERKINS
FAIRFIELD, IDAHO
"CY" "PERK"

DID I ever tell you the one about the lonely cow-puncher?" and then he is off on the most unusual line of jokes, anecdotes, and miscellaneous pieces of information that were ever forced upon the atmosphere. One can listen to Cy for hours and never fail to be amused, interested, or even instructed. Having gotten a collegiate atmosphere at Idaho Tech or elsewhere, before becoming one of us, Cy has ever been the social expert, the local wit, and the despair of the lesser lights. If you want to know anything about clothes, current literature a la New Yorker, or anything of a social line, he can tell you when, why, and how!

Academically Perk had several death struggles with the Math Department, and then proceeded to come to the top easily and definitely. He once started out to be a crew man; but after a minor success, he decided it was not in his line and has never bothered the athletic records since. Entertaining, well-informed, and almost savvy, Cy will be in the future what he has been in the past — a most desired friend and a wonderful shipmate on any old cruise.

Crew 4; 1929 Expert Rifleman Three Stripes



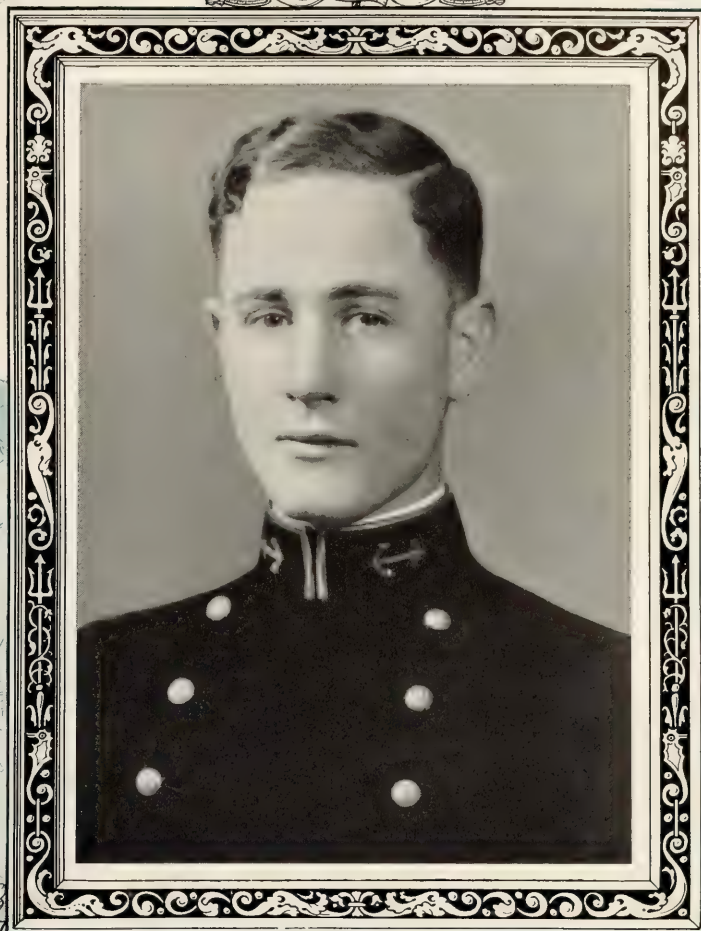
GUY PUETT GARLAND
FREDERICK, OKLAHOMA
"JOE" "GYRO"

JOE was born in Oklahoma but hails from Michigan, Texas, and several other states as well, depending on the circumstances. He knows the mannerisms of North, East, South and West; but those of the South seem to be his natural preference. Plebe year Gyro started in to practice the maxim "It is more blessed to give than to receive," with reference to boxing, and has been trying to do most of the giving ever since. Youngster and Second Class years he looked for some more activities and finally ended up by developing the Christmas Card, circulating the *Lucky Bag*, and managing the book of Navy Songs.

It is his good fortune to get along easily with Academics, but occasionally an exam slips up on him from behind and leaves a vague resentment that justice has strayed away. Anyhow, Joe will be satisfied if he gets a "passed with credit" in Academics and at the same time keeps up athletic and social activities.

Perhaps his most natural bent is for hops and social gatherings; for under such circumstances, Gyro begins to precess in his happy humor about some girl and keeps everyone amused by his rare happy humor. Joe reads quite a bit; he will listen attentively, and is a willing worker. He is a fast friend and should make a good officer and gentleman.

Boxing 4, 3, 2, 1; bNAI Chairman Christmas Card Committee 2, 1 Lucky Bag Staff 2, 1
Manager Navy Book of Songs Tennis 4, 3 Trident Society 2, 1 G.P.O.



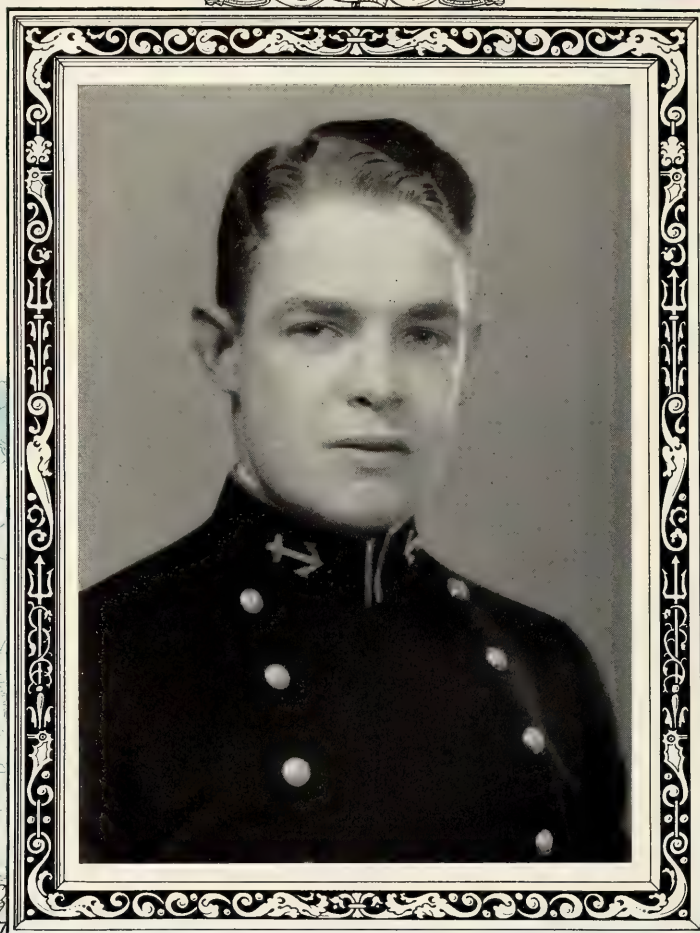
JOHN AUSTIN COLLETT

OMAHA, NEBRASKA
"JACK" "GLENN"

JACK was born in Nebraska, lived a number of years in Haiti, went to school in Washington, and finally became one of us back in June '25. Being rather young, he started out to demolish all records, scholastic and otherwise; but the steam department prevented him from being a savoir, and his faculty of learning what it is all about showed him how many things there are worth doing. As a result he turned his attention to the Log, class athletics, and the fair femmes. The results speak for themselves in that he has controlled the advertising department of the Log successfully for two years, played soccer and baseball to the extent of class numerals, and appeared at every hop—with a different femme each time.

Being naturally reserved Jack is really known by a few close friends and they have found him easy going, entertaining and ready to help anyone at any time. While he may never achieve his ambition of annexing a Spanish dancer, we would be proud and glad to have him as a shipmate on any old cruise.

*Christmas Card Committee 2, 1 Class Baseball 4, 3; 1929 Gymkhana 4
Log Staff 3, 2 Log Board 1 M.P.O.*



GORDON FRANKLIN DUVAL
FRESNO, CALIFORNIA
"SHORTY" "RUNT" "HALF-PINT"

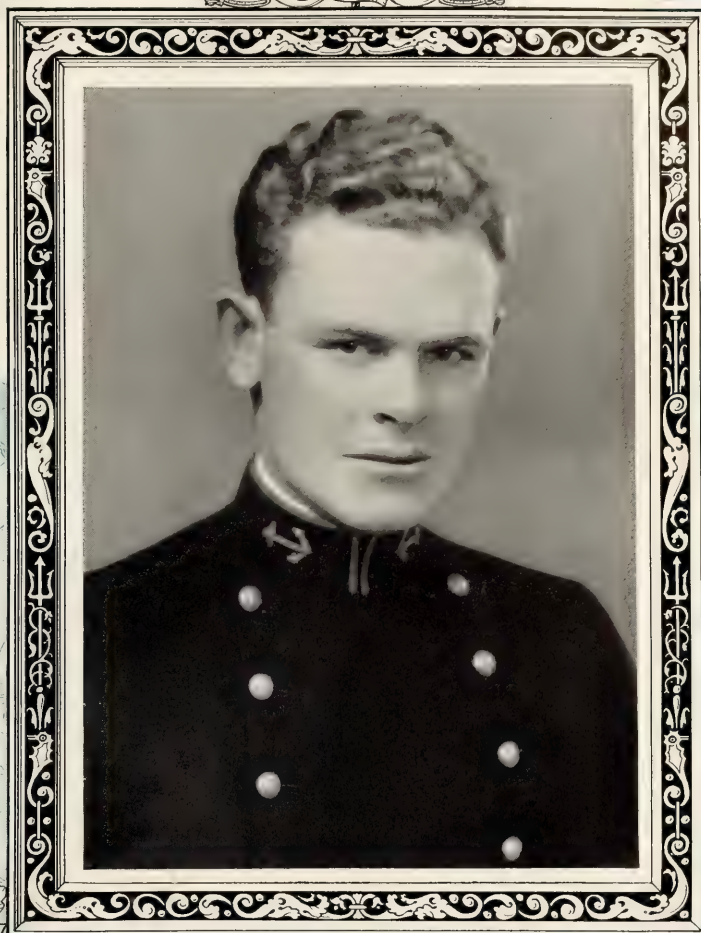
NOW, you see, it's this way," and Shorty is off on a detailed account of some wonder of sunny California. More than likely it is a fish story; but if it is, he has the pictures there for proof, and there is no choice but to believe him. However, he was his own photographer; and this leaves room for doubt in the minds of the more skeptical. His ability with the camera, though, won for him the position of Photographic Editor of the *Lucky Bag*.

The Runt doesn't spend all his time talking and shooting pictures. He early became a protege of Spike Webb, and his work in the ring has carried him up to the Varsity string. Boxing has been his favorite sport, though he plays a good game of football and lacrosse during the months that boxing is out of season. Also, he is a musician, playing a clarinet in the Gymkhana band and the Naval Academy Orchestra.

He has not willingly missed a hop since Plebe year; and as he seldom drags the same girl twice in succession, his hop schedule is a complete telephone directory in itself. How he ever keeps all his dates straight has always been a deep mystery.

The Academics have never bothered Shorty to any greater extent than to take time that he might have spent in occupations he liked better, and considered much more important. To him the Academics are a necessary evil, and he has often seriously doubted their necessity.

Black N** Boxing 4, 3, 2, 1; 1929 NA Class Boxing 4, 3 Class Rifle 4, 3 Class Supper Committee Gymkhana 4, 3, 2, 1 Lucky Bag Staff Musical Clubs 4, 3 Orchestra 4, 3 Reception Committee 4, 3, 2, 1 Reef Points Two Stripes



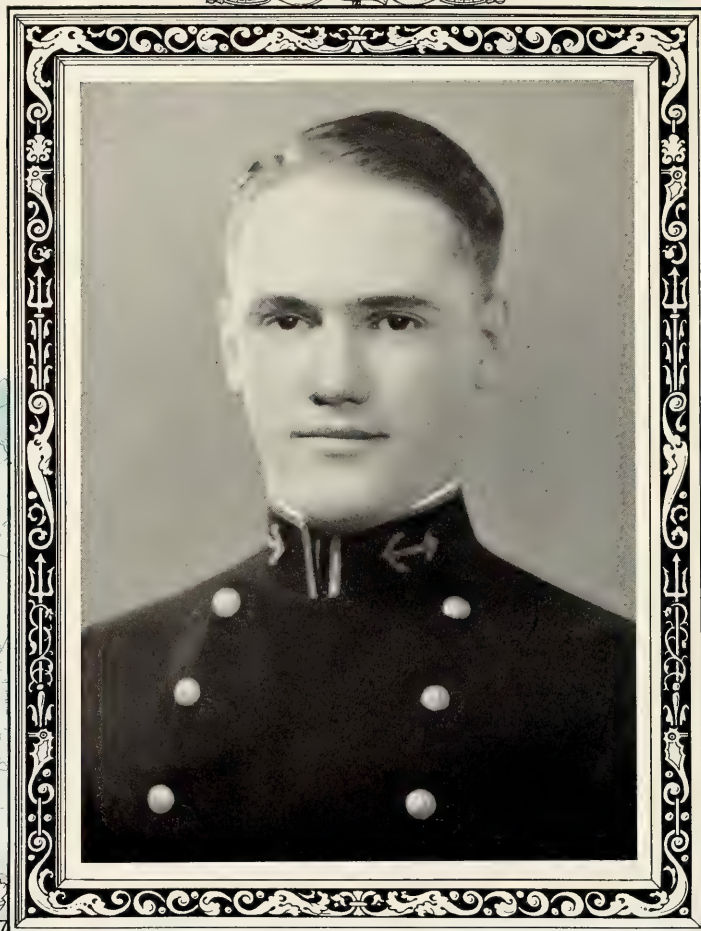
CHARLES HELMICK CRICHTON
PARKVILLE, MISSOURI
"CHARLIE" "CURLIE"

THE popular theory that you "have to show" all Missourians has been exploded and dissipated in the thin air since Charlie made his debut as a midshipman. There are few things that this hardy Mid-Westerner has not tried; so if there's a movement afoot and you wish to find the instigator, just look for a ruddy-faced, athletically built young man with an abundance of curly blonde hair and a battle-scarred jaw-bone. With shoulders far too broad for five feet nine inches of height and with a hundred and eighty pounds of speed and power to back his mulish stubbornness, Charlie can be the roughest and toughest of opponents that any despondent Kaydet would ever care to meet. And consequently he has battered his way to a first string berth on the lacrosse team, and a football playin' job.

But if you are hunting for the real Charlie, look first for the big friendly smile. There lies the secret of his success and popularity, because that smile is all his own, copyrighted and patented. It cannot be duplicated. Friends would die for it, femmes vie for it, and children cry for it, that smile which is the outboard symbol of a big heart.

Charlie's virtues you have heard. His only faults are, first, a constant desire and phenomenal ability to sleep any time, any place, and in any position; and worst, a fumigatin' pipe. Even with these shortcomings there couldn't be a better wife.

Class Football 4, 3 Class Lacrosse 4, 3 Class Water Polo 2, 1 Class Boxing 4, 3
Football; B-Squad 2, 1 Gymkhana 4, 3, 2, 1 Lacrosse 2, 1 Two Stripes

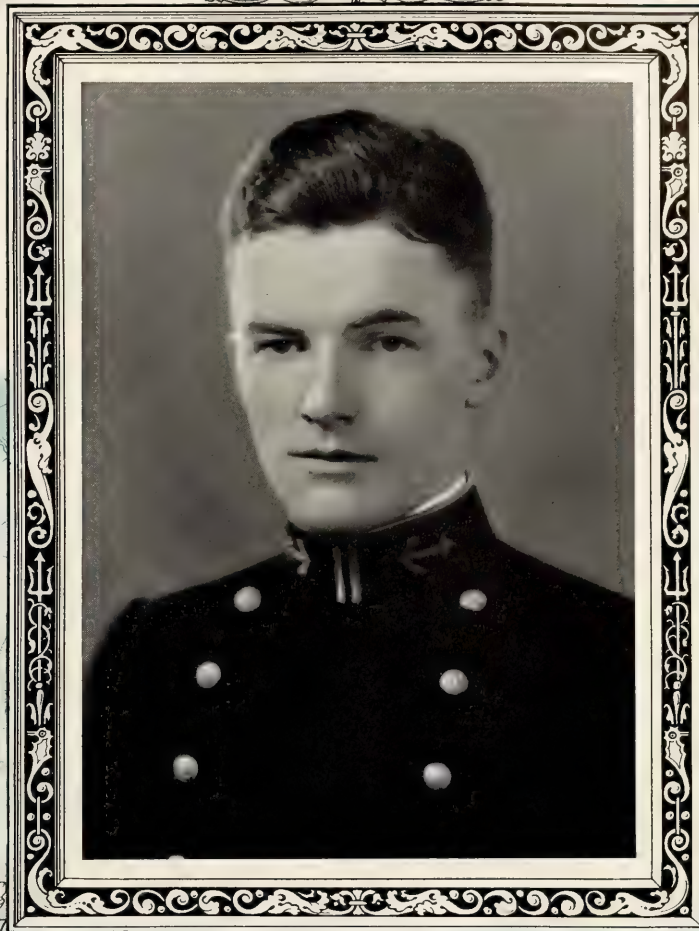


JAMES BUSHROD LAKE
NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA
"BUSHDYKE" "BUSHIE" "JIMMIE"

BUSHROD believes that anything that can possibly be accomplished today—— can be done twice as well tomorrow. He also has the hallucination that the Marines do other things besides dig 1-2-3 holes. He believes firmly that he is one-way. He is, but that way is your way if he spoons on you. You could never convince Bushdyke that he is either a snake or a "Red Mike," a militarist or a Bolshevik, a tea fighter or a pug, an intelegensia or a toreador, a smooth apple or a clod, though he is all of these. Fact is, you'd do well to convince him about anything. He is a firm believer in tact. He has been known to come down with such diplomatic phrases as, "Shove off, I don't like you," or "You're wrong." Bushie is strong for the idea of starting with the right foot first. This is doubtless because it is the custom to start off with the left foot first in the Navy.

He is sincere if he tells you in very pointed terms that you are a complete washout, but if he clouts someone else five minutes later for remarking that your feet turn in, that same are flat, or some equally derogatory statement, don't be surprised. It's just a way he has.

I P.O.



JAMES MCBURNEY HEZLEP

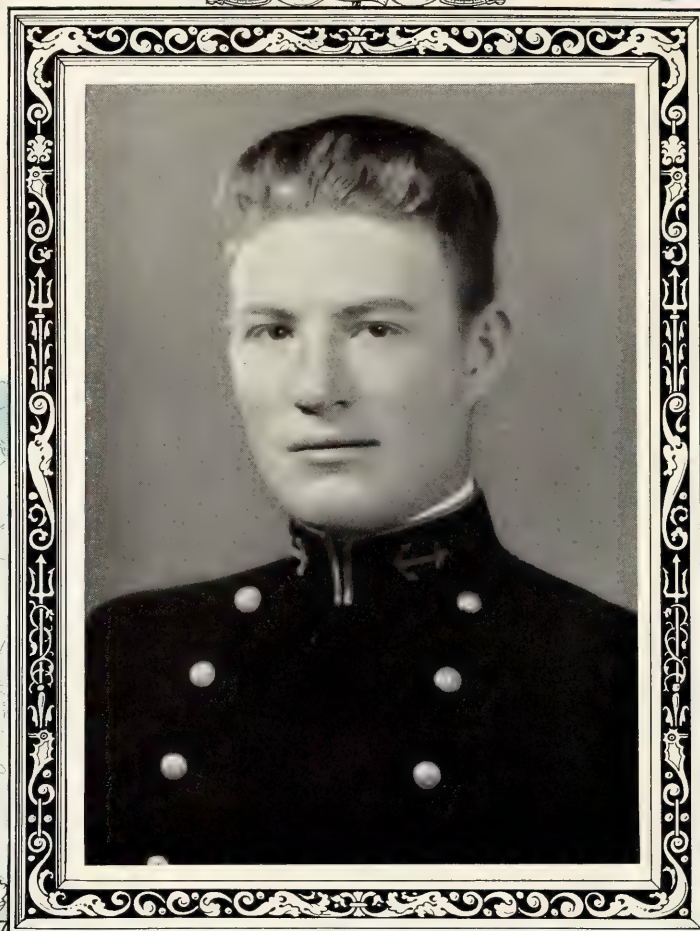
CINCINNATI, OHIO

"SNAT" "HEZZLE" "MC BOTTLE"

HERE we have a lad known by the appellations given above, and almost any other that can be thought of. "A rolling stone gathers no moss." Our friend rolls, but in the process manages to collect more names than a friendly pup, and anything else that he can get his hands on. These hands usually fall on his wife's apparel, very seldom do they stray to the vic handle.

Of course, we are not insinuating that our Hezzle is a stone. Far from it. Anyone witnessing the care and affection which he lavishes on his trusty "Excalibur" would at once classify him as a man of deep, if somewhat Scotch, emotions. Other affections not quite so Scottish are bestowed with an impartial generosity admirable to behold on an indeterminate number of fair femmes scattered the length and breadth of the land. His other activities are mentioned below and need no elaboration. All in all, McBottle is a normal, healthy, singularly agreeable specimen, and will undoubtedly do justice to Uncle Sam's training.

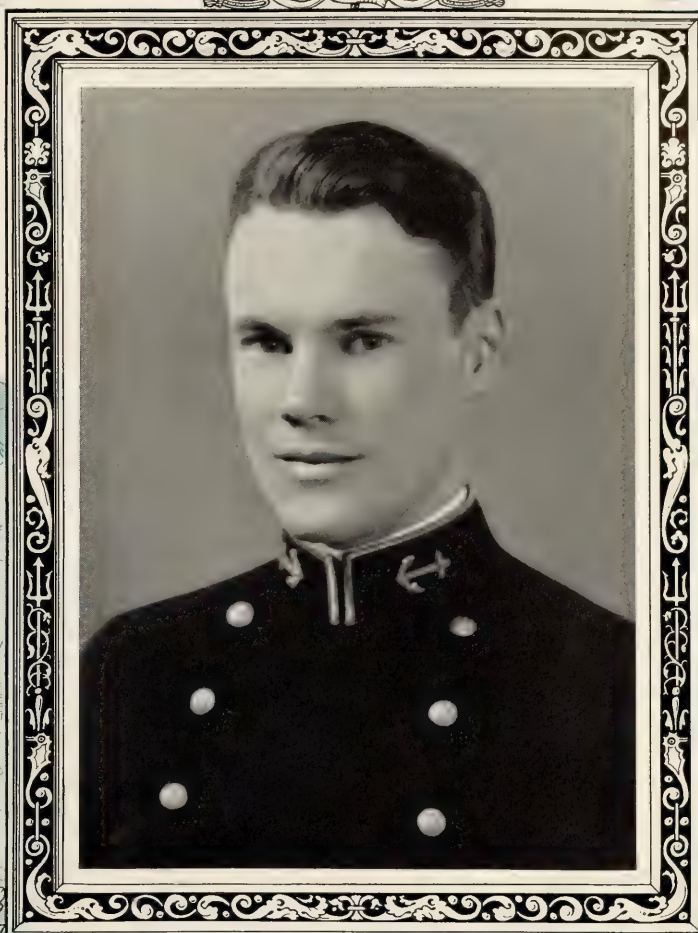
Editor Reef Points Gymkhana 4, 3, 2, 1 Log Staff 2, 1 Log Board 1 Musical Clubs 3
Pep Committee 3, 2 Reception Committee 2, 1 Reef Points 3, 2, 1
Soccer 4, 3, 2 Swimming 4, 3, 2, 1 M.P.O.



OTHO CHRISTOPHER LEDBETTER
FULLERTON, CALIFORNIA
"OTTO"

THE best laid schemes of mice an' men—Gang aft a-gley." Not so, however, with Otto. This staunch lad sallied forth from the promised land of prunes and sunshine in search of glory and a career. Crossing the Rubicon, he cast his lot with the Marine Corps. "Not much glamor to a private's life," thought Otto, so right then and there he decided to get some gold braid. The Academy offered the most direct route so Otho delivered himself into our midst. His plans always hold water for, being a "Leather-Neck," he never lets the situation get out of hand. Tough break, ladies, he's all engaged 'n everything. On meeting his fiancée Christmas leave he concluded a stubborn career as a "bluddy Red Mike" and ceased to mark time where the fair sex was concerned. His life here has been one long thrilling chase with the Ac department—just one jump behind. Several times the Acs reached out and clutched at a shirt-tail, only to find that it was a handkerchief and again Otto would frustrate them. He led them a merry chase and is well deserving of his sheepskin. It didn't take an Act of Congress to make Otho a gentleman, and with his thorough knowledge of infantry he will make an excellent officer for our Marine Corps.

Assistant Manager Rifle 2 Gymkhana 4 Sub-Squad 3, 2 1 P.O.



LLOYD KEYES GREENAMYER

LANSING, MICHIGAN

"BUD" "HAPPY" "GREENIE"

EVERYONE has heard of Michigan, and even Lansing, but since we have been associated with Bud we have heard too much! Yes, Bud is from Lansing, Michigan, and we are proud to say he thinks the world of his home town. He has never told us any good reason for leaving home to come to the Naval Academy, but we attribute it to the "call of the sea," and his natural desire to see what it is all about. He came to Annapolis from Michigan State; and, after spending one easy year of college studying, he has never really studied seriously enough to be among our "brilliant stock." That, however, is not saying a word about affairs other than Academic!

Never much of an athlete, our Bud has had to distinguish himself in other ways. Oh! yes, we can remember the old Plebe year days on the company gym team! He still keeps up his work in the gym, but that's not where Bud shines! "Snake"—did you say? Well, not exactly, but we must admit he has a way with the ladies. Just ask him about Youngster and Second Class Cruise,—and the Chicago and New York trips!! We shall always remember Bud for his smiling face and happy good-natured friendship, and hope that he will always be with us in later life.

Choir 4, 3, 2, 1 Football 4, 3 Gymkhana 4 Masqueraders 2, 1
Musical Clubs 4, 3, 2, 1 1 P.O.

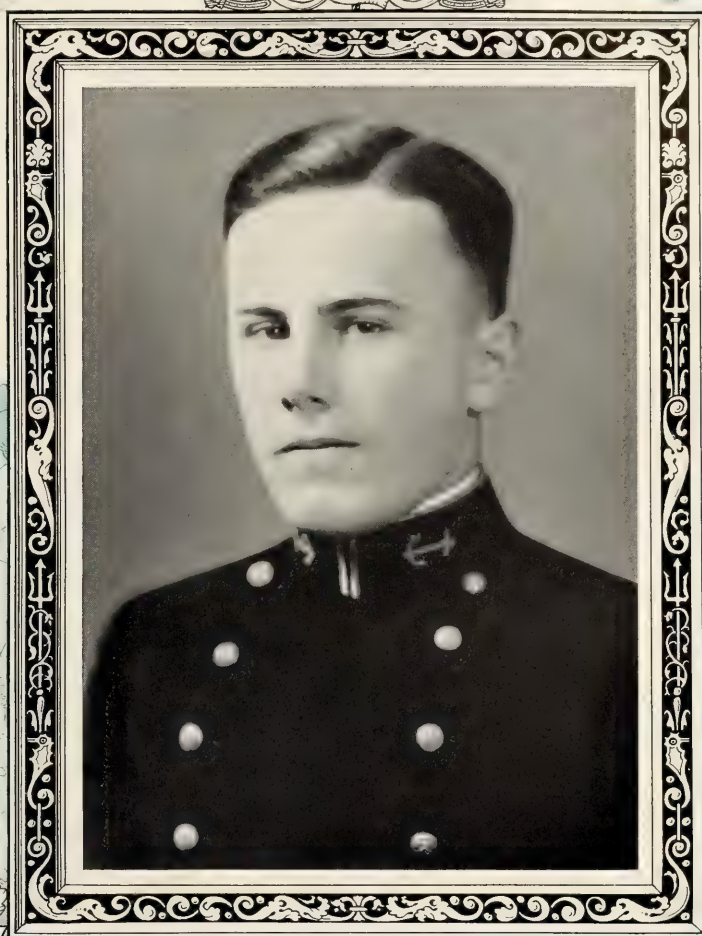


EDWARD CLARK STEPHAN
WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA
"EDDIE"

A PRODUCT of Central High, a true son of the Capital City, Eddie came to the Naval Academy in fulfillment of a long cherished ambition, strongly determined to graduate, if that day far off in the misty future was not indeed merely fiction or mirage. Determination has given Eddie a sense of proportion, and of what must be done for the realization of ambition, but has not kept him from enjoying to the fullest extent his four years or from making them happier for those with whom he has associated. Not a man who knows him, regardless of class, but is his friend. And what better test of a real man is there than this? And at the hop—any hop—you merely have to look, to see that Eddie has again gone over the top in his drag quota for the month.

As a man, and as the officer of the future, the Class of '29 has in Eddie one whom they may be justly proud to own as a classmate — and more proud as time goes on. For with determination—look at that chin—and the belief in the Navy that is his, it's a safe bet that he's headed straight for a barge. Gentlemen, may I again present to you your classmate and friend, Our Eddie!

Class Basketball 4, 3, 2 Class Track 4, 3 Sub-Squad 4, 3 1 P.O.



CLEAVELAND FENNER MILLER
PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND
"GUS" "COUSIN AUGUST"

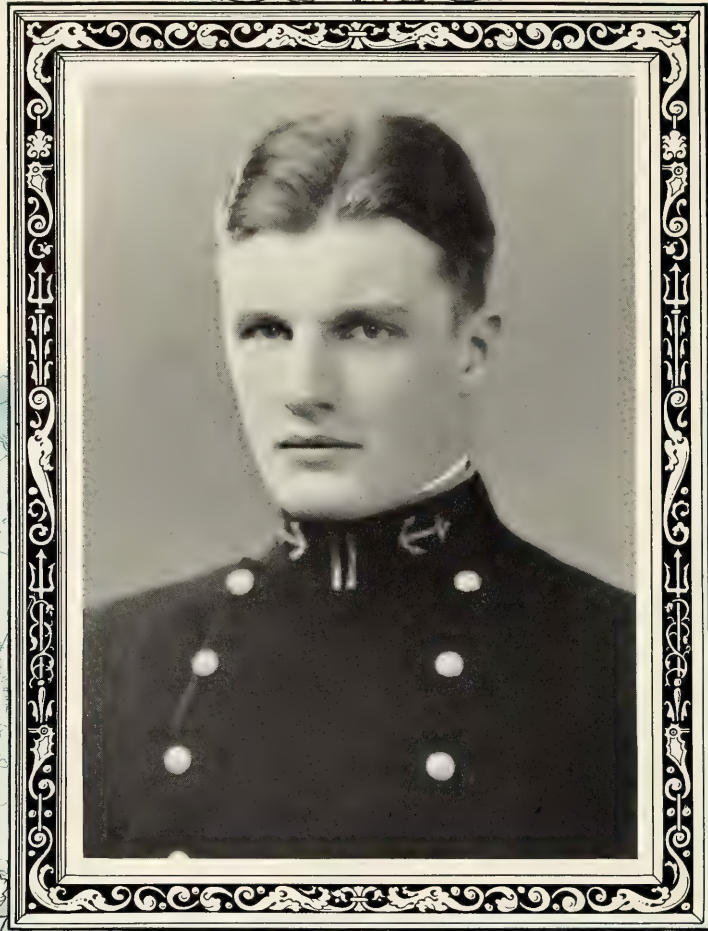
GET "Gus," get "Cousin August," get "Quack-Quack." Instead of this being a summons to battle on even terms, it is the signal that the hunt's over and boisterous, bubbling, bouncing Gus is being "got." Since entering the Academy, Quack has been one of the "characters" of the class. He can talk louder, get run more, gripe more, have a better disposition, and smoke more different kinds of pipes than any other one of us.

From early morning he gripes at reveille, through the afternoon he cusses the weak squad, and into the night he damns tomorrow's Steam; his nasal New England twang and broad "a" is heard throughout the corridors.

Plebes is Plebes with Gus, but a classmate is even more than the full significance of the word, and this accounts for his popularity.

Socially, Gus laid aside "The Little Blue Book" theory Youngster year to take up practical work in Second and First Class year. "Rickety ac—quack, quack, Gus, Gus, Gus—Don't crowd boys. There's enough ear—don't use the big broom; ouch!—" and Gus is "got" again.

Class Baseball 4, 3, 2 Class Soccer 4, 3, 2 Manager Water Polo 2 P.O.



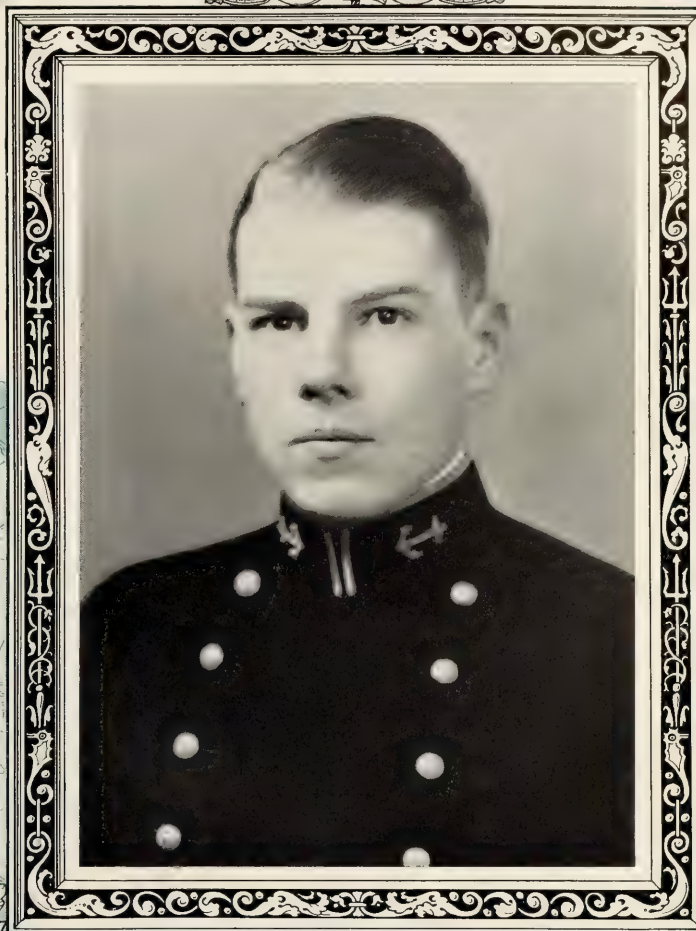
DONALD FREDERIC STILLMAN
MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN
"DON" "HOMBRE QUIETO"

ONE would expect to find the prince of all snakes behind the above mask. But mark me, gentle readers, you may gaze in safety on this blonde beauty. Perhaps in the dim past he may have deigned to charm by a mere glance. If so he has forgotten his old technique, for now he scorns his physical endowment and easy conquests. Yet don't conclude from this that Don is a Red Mike. Nay. Freud and Cable are his interpreters of life. But he believes in sublimation. The exotic beauty of DeBussy is as tangible to him as that of any woman.

Submerged in the smoke of one of his score of fine pipes, feet propped higher than head, a volume of Donn Byrne of Dunsany in hand, or the New World Symphony on the Vic: that's Don's earthly paradise, and he asks little more. While such realization of beauty is at command, life's turbid stream rolls by untempting. The details of existence are unworthy of consideration. His is a calm philosophy that has enabled him to take, without change of disposition, some of the hardest blows a midshipman may suffer.

Loved by his intimates and regarded with awe by those who knew him by hearsay. May the maturer men of the wardrooms recognize the man they are winning.

Black N***** Class Water Polo 2, 1 Pep Committee 4
Sub-Squad (Two years) 2 P.O.



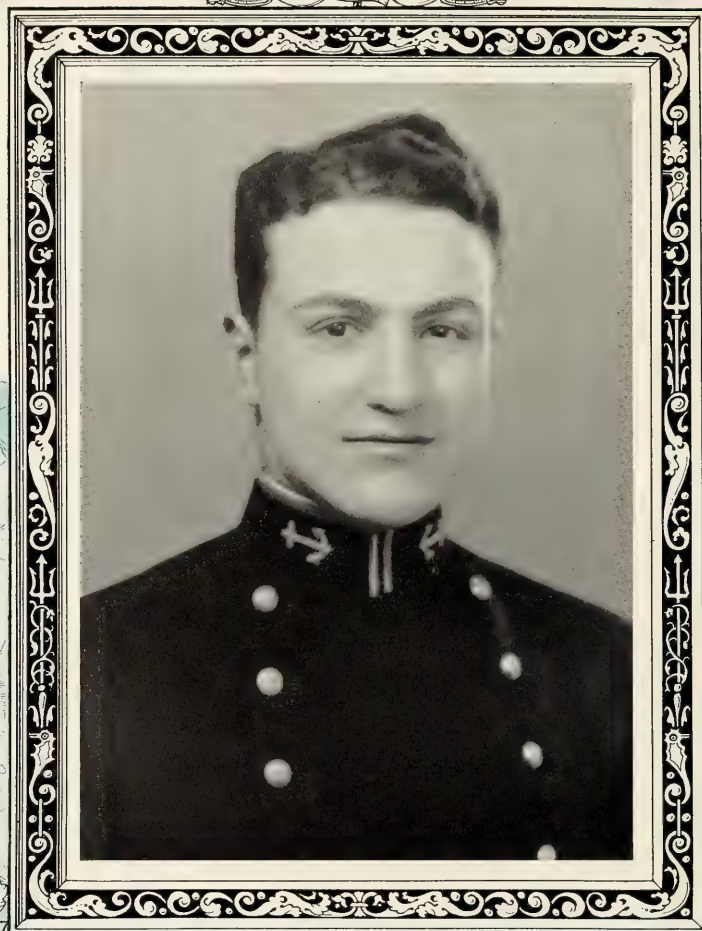
PHILIP ANDREW WALKER
IOWA CITY, IOWA
"PHIL" "FELIX"

SUAVE and subtle son of the golden West—college man and diplomat—in our own words, "smooth." There were very few people here who ever knew what was going on under his bland mask. Among other executive qualities this soon gave him a political reputation which was earned and deserved since few things have happened about the Academy in the past years which have held no place for him as a power behind the throne.

Ogling the fair ones at regularly scheduled evening entertainments held no lure. Of a Saturday night one might have seen him, very much at ease, with a glowing churchwarden and a soft seat, absorbed in book or magazine, oblivious to the perspiring throng at Dahlgren. However, leave and irregular events were quite another matter, and rest assured that Phil found admirers in his native state, and to spare.

Here is a man you will see in the future—a man with an acute business sense and legal understanding—one who will go far, and who, with his tolerance and good humor, will have a good time going there. Look for a member of the Supreme Court or a distinguished barrister and you will find him—rotund, doubtless, and with white hair, but Felix notwithstanding, and a success.

Gymkhana 4, 3, 2, 1 Log Staff 4, 3, 2, 1 Athletic Editor 1 Log Board 1
Manager Swimming 1 Reception Committee 4, 3, 2, 1 Trident
Magazine 3, 2, 1 Trident Society 2, 1 C.P.O.



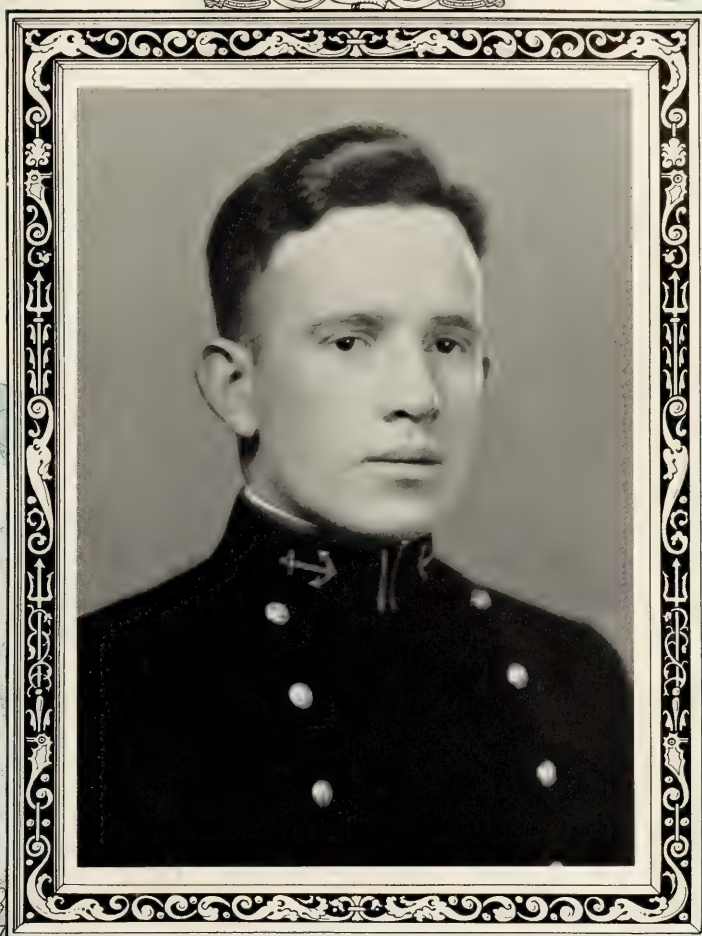
DOMINIC LEWIS MATTIE
HORNELL, NEW YORK
"MATTE-EYE" "MATT" "DOMINIE"

DOMINIE joined us early in the much discussed days of our Plebe summer, and not once in the four years has his good nature and sunny smile dimmed. We shall always remember old "Matte-eye" for his cheery smile and ever ready jokes. It would be impossible to think of him without remembering some of the old stand-bys. During his Naval Academy career; he has been active in everything from boxing to art. He is no mean hand in either of them, as everyone knows from his work with the class boxing teams and the Academy publications . . . not to mention certain well known periodicals.

Academically speaking, Mattie has managed to beat out the department for that "flat 2.5" whenever it was needed. Although he has been on the edge once or twice, with a slight increase in effort "Matt" has always come out on top. The only reason for his ever getting near the edge has been his ability never to let anything worry him. Possibly the only explanation lies in the fact that he has been a true "Red Mike" for almost four years.

We are all glad that "Dominie" heard the call of the sea, way up in New York State. He has been a friend to all, a true Navy man, and "one of the boys" that you could always count on for anything. Let's hope that we get on the same ship with Mattie.

Boxing 4, 1 Class Football 4, 3, 1 Class Boxing 2 Class Crew 2 Football;
B-Squad 2 Log Staff 3, 2, 1 Lucky Bag Art Editor Trident
Magazine Art Editor 2 P.O.



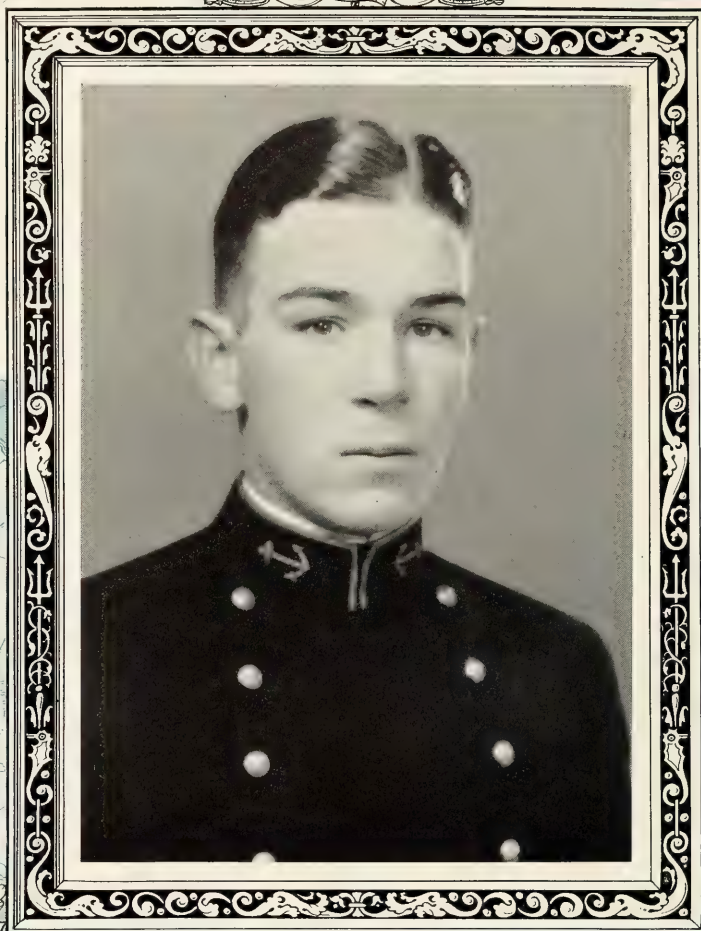
RALPH CLINTON LYNCH, JR.
MAMARONECK, NEW YORK
"RED" "RED-EYE" "CLINT"

FIRST, he is red-headed. God blessed him with smooth Titian locks. Ladies kindly take note. Said hair explains many of those manly qualities possessed by Red. A spicy temper well controlled and fine manners make of him the ideal timber from which good naval officers are made. The sincerity and frankness attending all his actions have won for him the respect and admiration of all who have had the good fortune to make his acquaintance. Do not conclude, however, that he must lack a sense of humor; on the other hand, he is a very witty lad and knows how to appreciate the funny side of life.

The open-heartedness and energy which he displays in attacking work are contagious to all. A natural born athlete, Red can do well in any line of physical prowess. The Academy teams suffered because of the many other activities which absorbed his time and interest.

As stated before, our Red is a manly chap and a past master in the art of being a good fellow. We are sure that his host of civilian friends join in wishing him the best of luck and success in his profession.

*Class Swimming 3 Class Water Polo 4, 3, 2, 1 Football 4 Football; B-Squad 3, 2
Reef Points 2 Two Stripes*



EDWARD JOSEPH O'DONNELL

DORCHESTER, MASSACHUSETTS

"BEAN" "JERRY" "ED" "COUSIN IRISH"

BEHOLD our little Irish Rose, born, no doubt, to blush unseen amidst an aurora of beans, tea, and Boston. His marked success with the beans pointed to a brilliant naval career; so away he shipped, just in time to save the "Hub" from a famine. But alas!—the Navy dissipated his burning passion for beans and bereft him of his sectional patriotism; he has forsaken Greek and Latin for the better things in Naval life, namely: keeping the scuttlebutt ever full of dope, caulking, talking, and, well, yes, even studying when he has time.

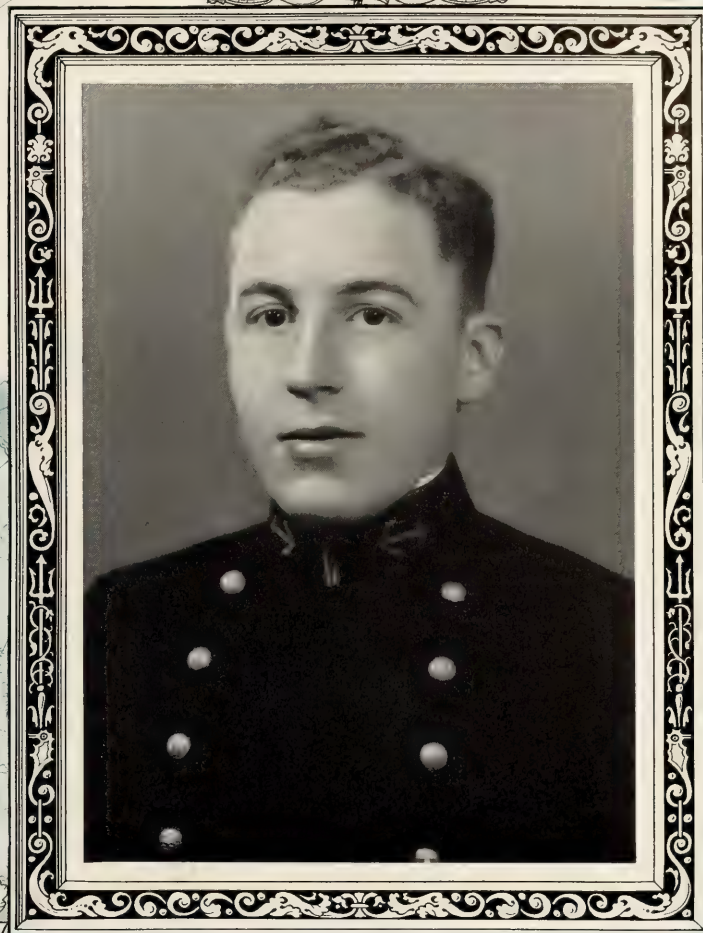
Speaking of studying, he sleeps with such vim, vigor, and vitality that he wakes up all tired out; and as a result must needs sleep through the next study hour, too.

St. Patrick! Behold thy successor! Bean's physiognomy is the only geographically perfect map-of-Ireland in existence, and he even excels St. Patrick in that his fiddling attracts rather than repels the snakes at the Academy.

He likes them, he hasn't lacked chances, and he hasn't chosen to fall—yet. But he will; they all like him just as much, if not more than we do; and when the right one comes along, he'll break out a snatch block and hoist her aboard.

Well, the Braves look good for this year."

Class Football 4, 3, 2, 1 Class Lacrosse 4, 3, 2 Log Staff 1
Orchestra 4, 3 M.P.O.



OLIVER GRAFTON KIRK

LIMA, OHIO

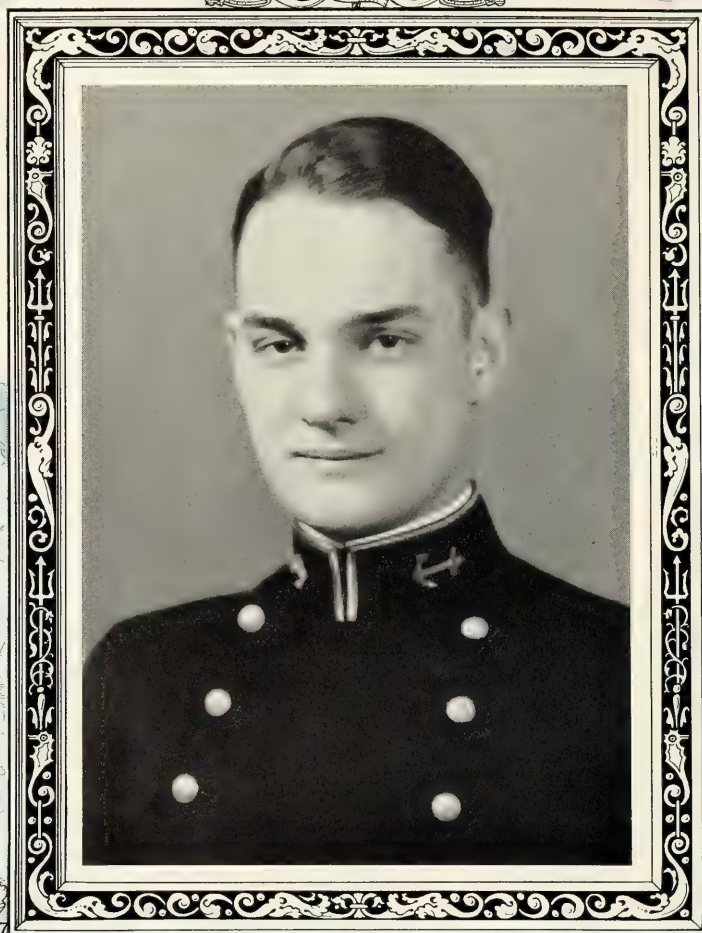
"OLIVE" "LUB" "KIRKSTEINOVITCH"

TO WHOM it may concern—The photograph printed above is that of Oliver G. Kirk of Lima, Ohio. Lima, Ohio, is far-famed because it is the site of a Federal Asylum for the Criminally Insane; but you are to be assured that the above mentioned Oliver G. Kirk is in no way connected with it. Oliver is a most genial gentleman, and always will be found most considerate.

At times his spelling will seem considerably more phonetic than that found in Webster's best seller; however, let this not be interpreted as an indictment of his intelligence.

In that we are striving to be most honest, we must mention a few weaknesses. The word weakness is rather harsh; but what, may we ask, can we call a red-headed woman? We have seen the fair-haired Oliver rush to the aid of a Russian poet who was being belabored, kid New York taxi-drivers, select a fur coat, and send a telegram all in one night. But, again, there is no weakness here.

Class Football 4 Class Lacrosse 4, 3, 2 Lacrosse 2 M.P.O.



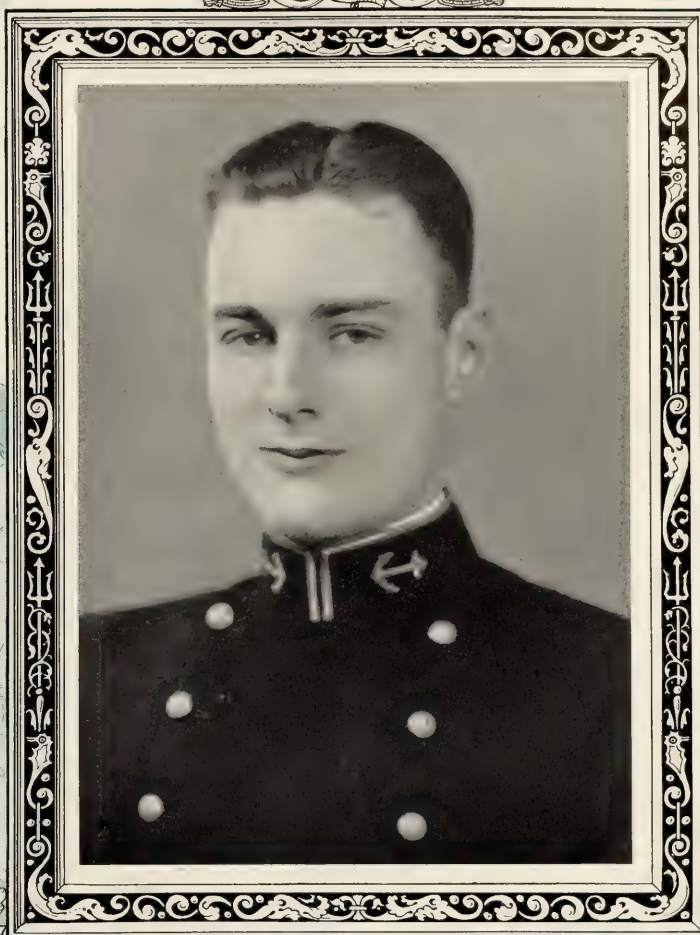
EDWIN PRATHER MARTIN
MAYSVILLE, KENTUCKY
"ED" "DOC" "FLOSSIE"

LADIES and gentlemen, a true son of the old Bluegrass State. With but slight interest in horses, he devotes himself to the other half of the famous pair—pretty women. When the time of hops rolls around, Ed is there in his glory—usually dragging. An otherwise good average received a grave set-back one week-end during Youngster year, but usually he has been a credit to his class. His one bad habit is his love of fishing—he goes crabbing almost every week-end. He's not the perfect snake as yet, but it's not for lack of trying. He, too, takes his dragging seriously.

There's a streak of Scotch somewhere in his make-up, as he demonstrated when someone attempted to inveigle him into a bet. Ed doesn't bet; he makes investments. The quiet of Second Class Cruise was shattered with a loud bang, when overnight "Flossie" burst forth into fame, achieved his new nick-name, a private yell, and much notoriety. No reason has yet been found for this occurrence, but it might have been San Francisco. *Quien sabe?*

Doc is an athlete, too, but of the radiator variety. Those of us who have been privileged to know Ed well will always remember him as a quiet and unassuming friend, a true shipmate, and an always dependable member of the gold-brick squad.

Crew 3, 2; 150 lb. Gymkhana 4 Sub-Squad 4, 3, 2 1 P.O.

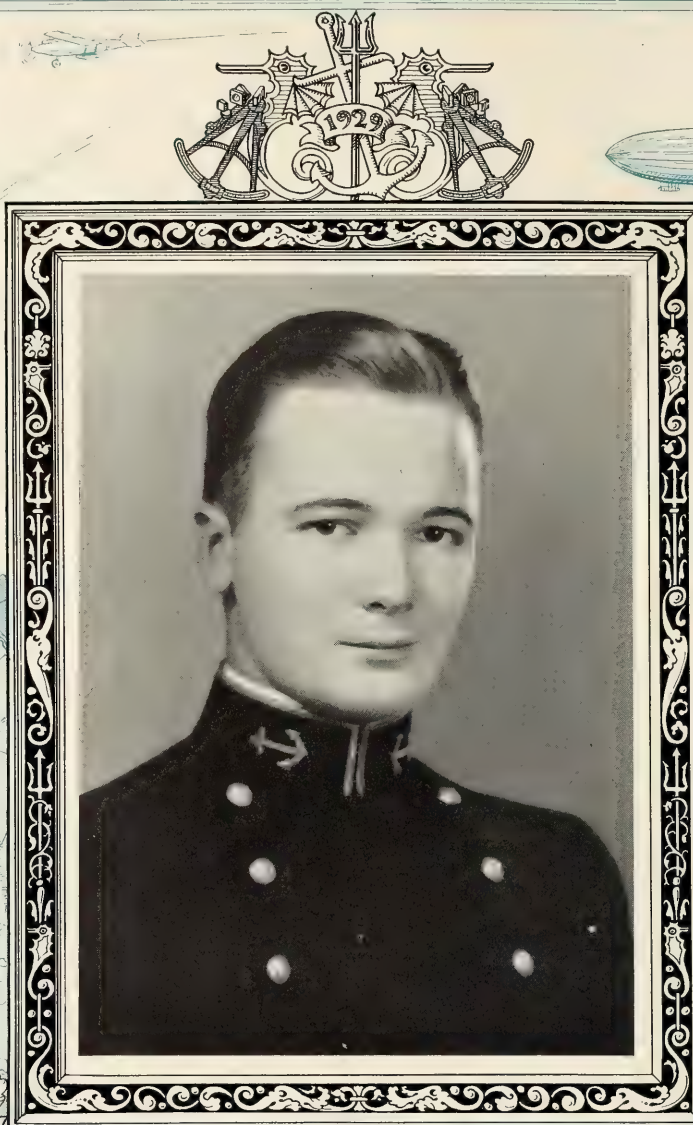


HENRY STANFORD PERSONS, JR.
MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA
"PETE" "SALT"

FROM No-Where to Here." It was the 17th of June, 1925. Early that morning the prospective members of the New Class of '29 began to file through No. 3 gate. Where did they all come from? For at least one a second guess would be superfluous, because that Southern drawl could be acquired only in the State of Alabama. As he stood out in that group of candidates, so Pete has led the field during his four years as a Midshipman. His personality, spirit, and ability have placed Pete in the first section in Love, the Ac. Departments, and in the hearts of his classmates.

With his ground school work among the Southern Belles, Pete is well equipped to take the first place in any P-work in that subject nearest the Midshipmen's hearts. Although he claims one feminine conquest from the home state as the "One and Only," judging from certain advances on cruises and in New York, he believes in the Old Navy slogan of, "At least one in every port!" With all his quiet appearance — when not with the ladies — one is very lucky to get through the year without being the butt of his practical jokes — the wife not excepted. But we'd welcome those small discomfitures with him on the "Long Cruise."

Assistant Editor Reef Points Class Football 3, 2 Class Baseball 3, 2
Class Basketball 4, 3, 2, 1 Star 4, 2 Sub-Squad 3, 2
Plebe Tennis Three Stripes



JOHN VOLNEY McALPIN, JR.
WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA
"MAC" "JACK" "J. V."

THE Spirit of '76,
The Spirit of 1812,
The Spirit of St. Louis—all have their place in history; but the spirit of Mac has, during these past four years, made a lasting place in the annals of Bancroft.

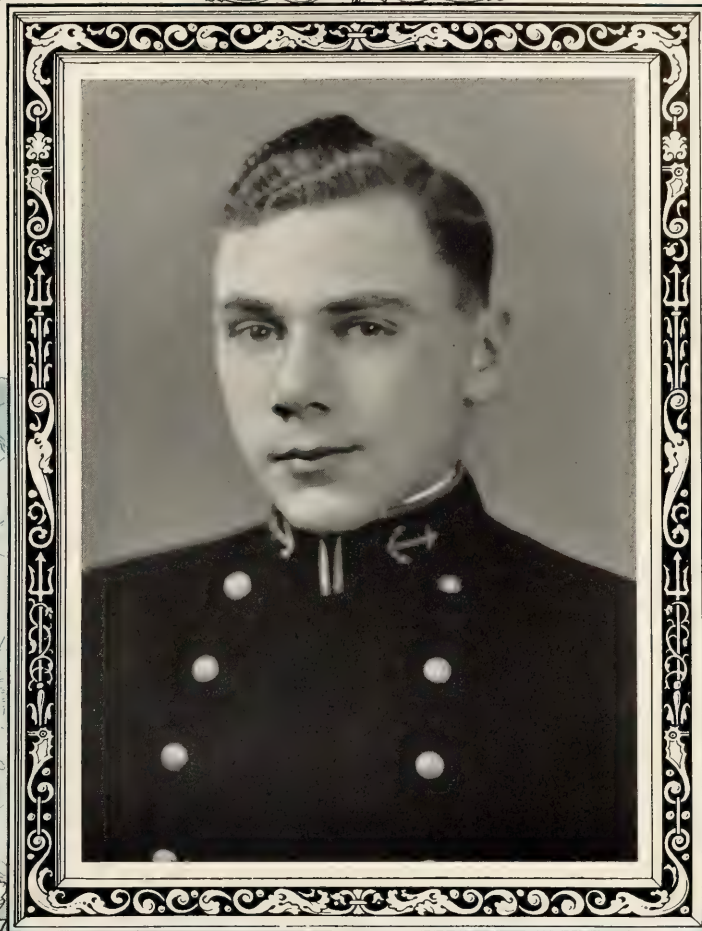
J. V. is the proud possessor of Ye Olde Navy Line, the famous hawser with which he takes all in tow. Plebe year he shone brightly as a model in Professor Graham's daily dancing deliriums. Coupled with Jim Wells he ranked with the most accomplished disciples of the Terpsichorean art.

His is the true philosophy of the satisfied and the content; he has complete confidence in "McAlpin Luck." This has given him the knack of making the most impossible situations possible and of always looking on the bright side of things.

Since the day Jack entered the Academy he has been full of pep, fun and good sportsmanship. The thing that impresses you first and last about Jack is that he is a mighty good, clean sport. He will take a chance on anything, and he usually wins.

Mac hopes some day to be at the top of aviation; and he should be if he keeps up his good record, for he gets everything he goes after, leaving behind a clean slate and in the minds of those who know him well, a memory of a real friend.

Black N***** Gymkhana 4 Hop Committee 3 Lucky Bag
Sub-Squad 3, 2 2 P.O.



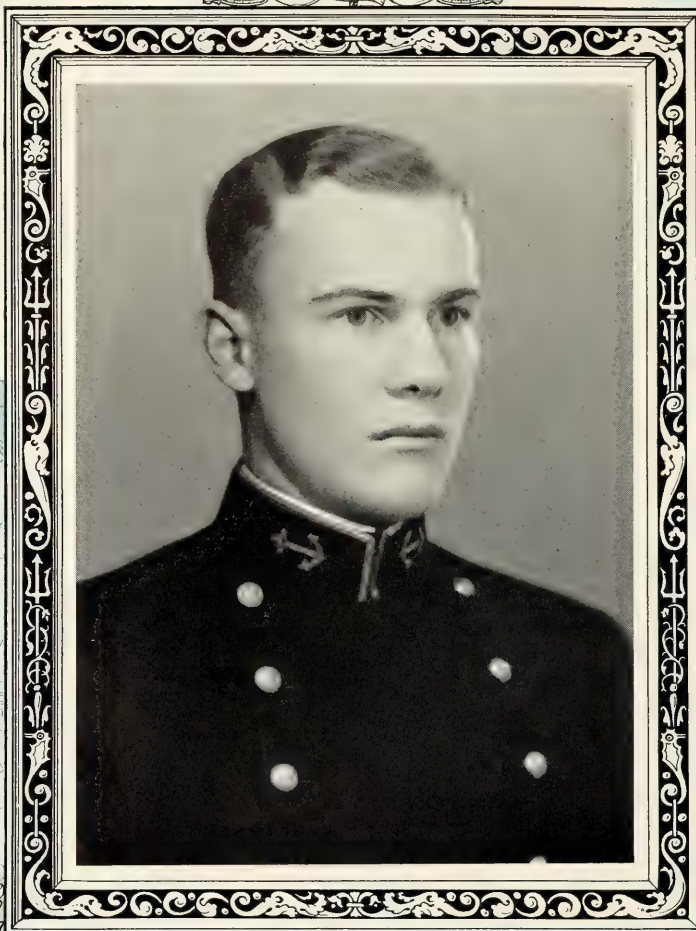
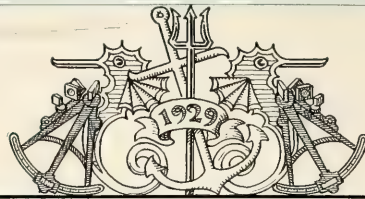
JAMES HERVE MILLS, JR.
NORTH BEND, OREGON
"JIM" "JIMMIE" "JAIME"

HEY, can't you let a guy get a little sleep?" Recognize him? To add to the picture, think of blond, wavy hair which drives the femmes wild, a quiet disposition which is very misleading, and a craving to improve his knowledge, scholastically and otherwise. His cherubic countenance belies his true nature; but when the fairer sex discover it, it's too late. Yes, he may look quiet; but, if you've ever seen some of the rough house he has started, and then found him wondering why everyone picked on him, you'd know better. Isn't there a saying that "Still waters run deep"?

In an athletic way Jimmie's quite all there. His varied activities range from lacrosse in the spring to—well lacrosse anyway. One sport he does go out for. It has no season and prefers no cheering section—dragging. No hop is complete without him.

Line?—"I have none," says Jim—but, as we all know, that is the most deadly of them all.

*Class Football 2 Class Lacrosse 4, 3, 2, 1; Numerals 3
Expert Rifleman Sub-Squad 3, 2 1 P.O.*

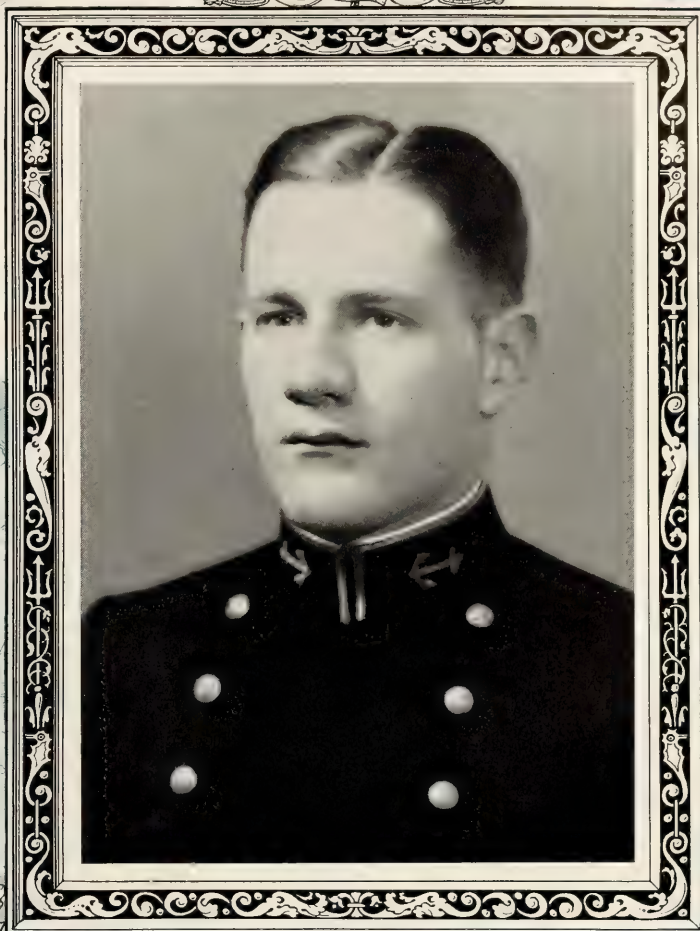


EARL AUSTIN JUNGHANS
WHITE PLAINS, NEW YORK
"ROSY" "JUANJOVEN" "JUAN"

SAY, can you beat that? Here I swept out the room and we weren't inspected!!" This is Juan in his worst mood. From the historic spot of White Plains this fair-headed Saxon came down to Crabtown with the desire to become a wearer of the Blue and Gold. His desires are always backed by determination and lack of fear of work; thus he has succeeded in not only staying away from all trees, but also in being a savoir to many a boy whose mentality was incapable of fathoming some of the deep mysteries assigned by the academic departments.

Juan claims to be a confirmed "Red Mike"; but his being seen on a dance floor, or being heard to relate some Sep leave episode, gives the would-be woman-hater away. His greatest misfortunes have been his sojourns in the hospital; these have curbed the career of a swimmer of no mean ability. Good-bye, Juan; you have been a shipmate worthy of any man at sea. May we be shipmates again in the future.

Choir 4 Class Football 2 Class Lacrosse 2 Class Track 3 News Editor Log 1
Glee Club 4 Class Bowling 2 Class Crew 3 Log Staff 3, 2
Swimming 4 Regimental C.P.O.

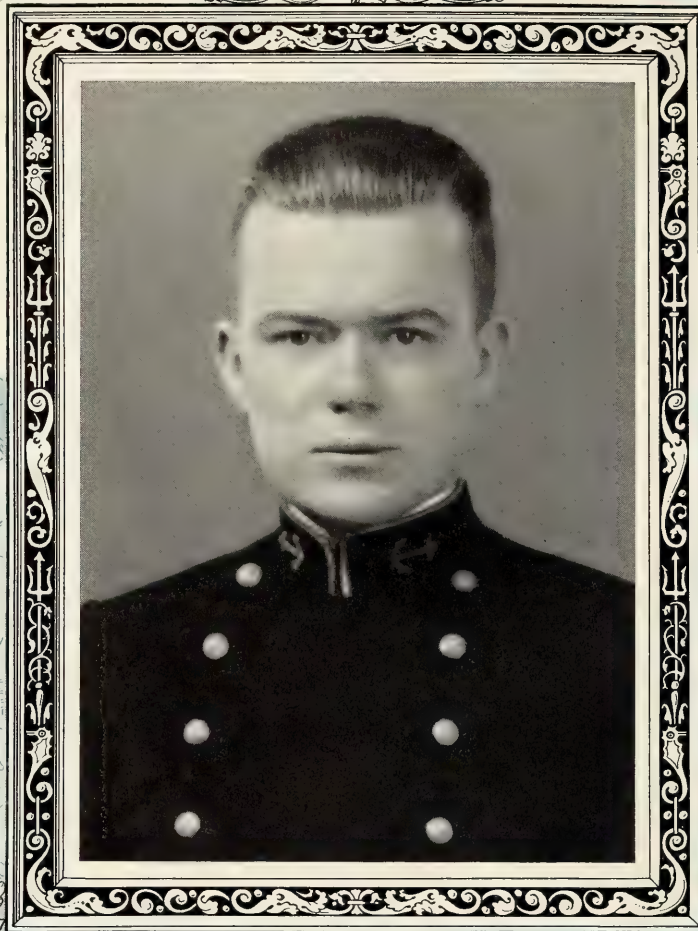
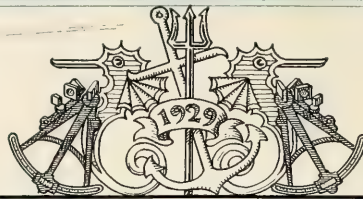


ROBERT HOLDEN WILKINSON
NEW SMYRNA, FLORIDA
"BOB" "WILKIE"

THIS boy was left to us by the class ahead, much to its loss and our gain. By his thoroughly "rebel" viewpoints, generosity, enthusiasm, and fight, he has endeared himself to us as that which he strives to be, a southern gentleman. We always invite him to our parties and ask him to dance with our drags because he is a good mixer and can create the impression which people entertain generally concerning Midshipmen. But still with his "hail-fellow-well-met" character, he fails to grow blasé and remains ingenuous. Frequently, in our free moments he entertains us with his cornet, colorful folk-songs of his native Florida, lively descriptions of that Southern Paradise, tales of "gator" shooting in the Dismal Swamps, romantic small-boat trips across the deep to the Bahamas, and real oranges from his own groves.

Wilkie's very soul responds to the weird noises of "blue" music, yet how different is his nature; reversals are met, first with a cuss-word, then with a smile. In his large and varied number of friends, we hope he includes us, for he is an integral part of our organization, our brotherhood.

*Class Bowling 2 Choir 5, 4 Class Football 2 Class Baseball 2 Class Crew 5, 4, 3;
150 pound; Varsity 1929 Musical Clubs 5, 4, 3 Orchestra 5, 4, 3
Plebe Crew 4 Two Stripes*



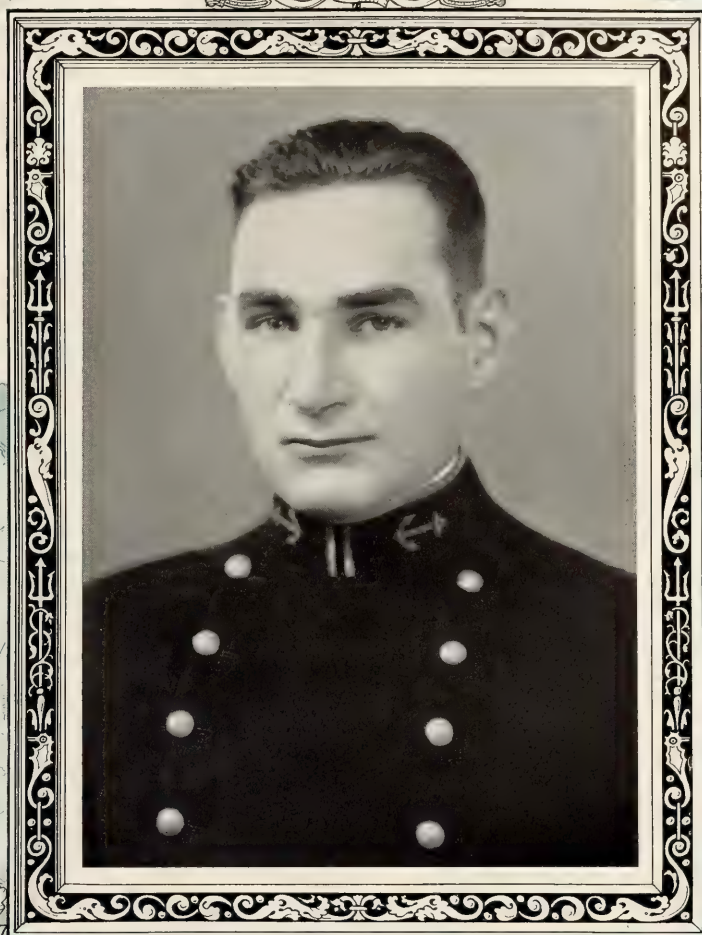
HAROLD PATRICK WESTROPP
CLEVELAND, OHIO
"SALTY" "ROVER" "BARBAROSA"

"SALTY" learned his first seamanship by sailing miniature ships in a bathtub during his youth at Fort Wayne, Indiana. He heard the far off call of the sea, spent one year in the Navy during which he learned the sea-knowledge of the ages, and then he came to join us as "Barbarosa," the greatest seaman of all times. Many a time has he heard and heeded the words of the Powers That Be—"Fall in the Extra Duty Squad." However, when the aforementioned pastime was not required, "Salty" would head for the gate, and town, to make himself dear to the heart of some fair Crab. Never have the femmes been able to hold his attention, for his moods are as changeable as the winds of the Seven Seas. Only once he stumbled, and then because of a losing race with the Jimmy-legs in the wee hours of a spring morning.

"Barbarosa" joined Spike Webb's prodigies and for two years followed the ways of the pugs, but quit for the harder fight of showing the "Ac" Departments his true worth. He did, and thrice came up on the sunny side of a 2.495. Salty will be a great asset to the Old Nivee — and, as a friend, he has a heart o' gold.

"Hey! Any youse guys seen that box of red pills?"

*Black N**** Class Boxing 4, 3, 2, 1 Buzzard*



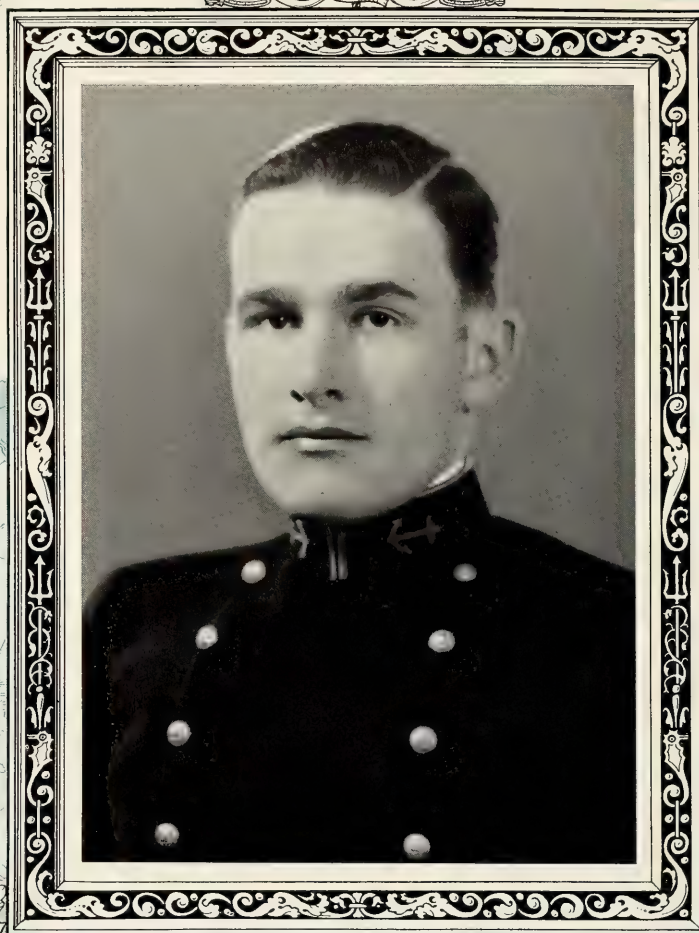
WILLIAM SHIRLEY STOVALL, JR.
PICAYUNE, MISSISSIPPI
"SHIRLEY" "NIDDY NODDY" "SACHEL"

NO ONE can deny that Shirley is our favorite, and one of the most popular men of his class. This can be attributed to his unfailing good nature, ready sympathy, and his ability to withstand the taunts of smaller men. His manly proportions make him the butt of never-ending jests; yet he brushes them aside as a bull does fleas, and his disposition remains as sweet as ever. When told that his nose resembles the Semitic, he hastens to assure one that his base is Scotch with a goodly dash of green.

Satchel has several distinctions: he has been cheered at football whether in the game or on the bench; he has both a personal yell and song composed by his admirers; the picture on his locker door has been rated 4.0; and he has been called, by reason of his regularity, "Old Faithful."

Friend, you are no picayunish character. We count ourselves fortunate in having been your associates for four years; we hope we shall be shipmates; and when our little band regathers for "Auld Lang Syne," we know you will be there, effulgent still.

*Class Baseball 2 Class Water Polo 3, 2 Plebe Football
B-Squad 3, 2, 1; NA 1 P.O.*



MACDONALD CRAWFORD MAINS

NEW YORK

"MAC" "DON" "M.P."

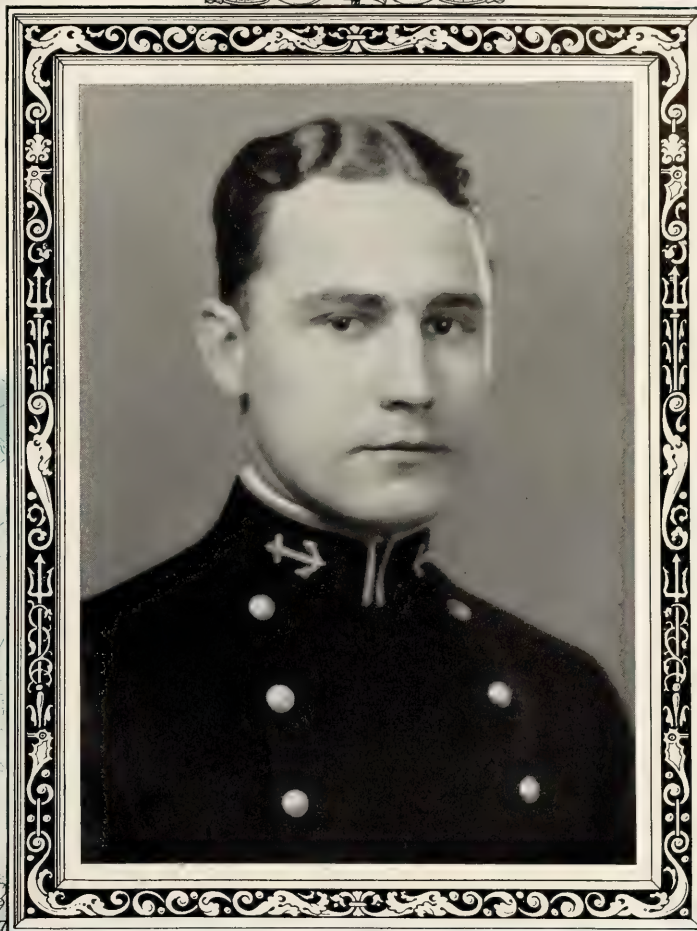
BORN at Walton, New York, wearing that sneer which he has ever since worn as an expression of his dissatisfaction with the present or any possible modified state of the world. Obtained Honor Matriculation at the Collegiate Institute at St. Thomas, Ontario. Having established a reputation for savviness, created an anti-climax by immediately enlisting in the Navy.

Drifted into the Naval Academy by accident during a fit of absent-mindedness. No suitable explanation for this act has yet been advanced.

After a year's trial he discarded his reputation for savviness as not worth while. He also discarded a perfectly good record as a "Red Mike" early in Second Class year, thus causing despair among his classmates.

Believes 13 is a lucky number, especially Friday, the 13th. This of course, includes field days. Prefers quality rather than quantity in all things, but will take either or both if the opportunity is suitable. His pet diversion is good music, his pet aversion hero-worship. Totally lacks faith in anything whatsoever, but with all that is disposed to accept things in a philosophical way.

Class Lacrosse 4, 3, 2, 1 Class Water Polo 4 Class Soccer 4, 3 Class Ring
Committee 2, 1 Hop Committee 2, 1 Soccer 2; a29f
Star 4 Sub-Squad 3, 2 One Stripe

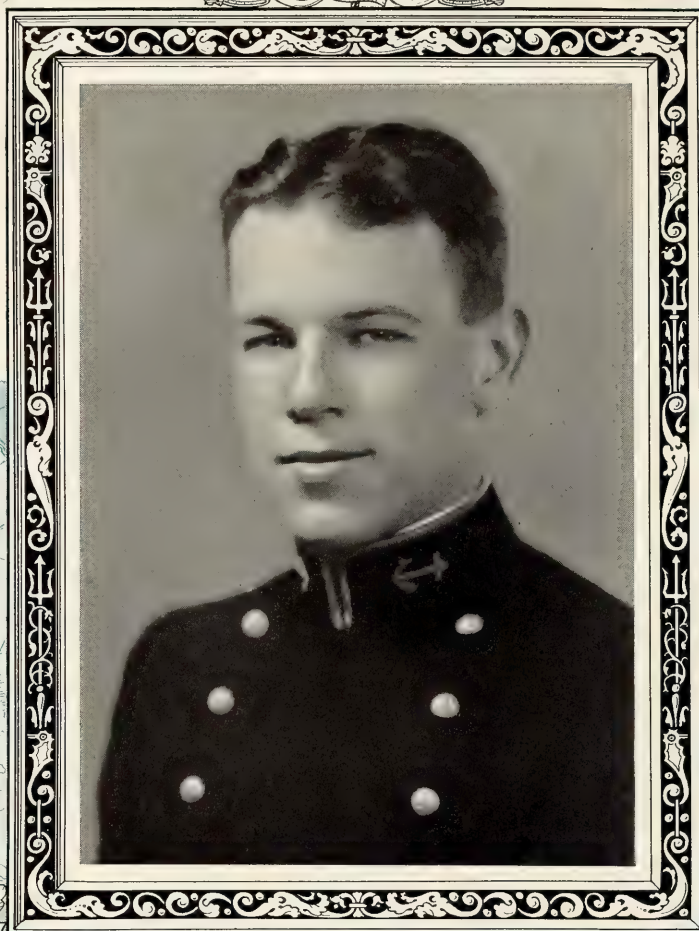
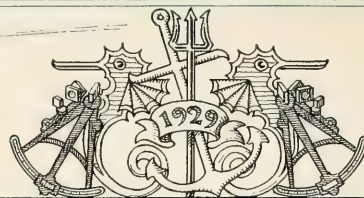


ROY JACKSON
BEDFORD, IOWA
"JACK" "JOE"

BORN and educated (?) in the rural district of the Middle West, Jack came to us unversed, but immensely interested in the nautical science of "seeing the world." It was to be a boyhood dream come true and he was jubilant until the chaos of Plebe year descended and enveloped him. It is rumored that the fog has not yet lifted. As an athlete he was on the Sub and Weak Squads two years. The Athletic department missed his services the third year but the three year rule made him ineligible during First Class year. There were also two years of football and baseball and the usual mania for golf.

The Radiator Club was a favorite activity and let it be mentioned here, he smokes and really enjoys an abnormal grade of cigars. He is a good griper when given an opportunity but his greatest weakness is amateur radio. During First Class year his room looked like the laboratory of a real radio bug if you judged by the quantity of apparatus scattered therein. However, there was just one thing wrong with all of it (as he admits)—"it wouldn't work." Blessed (?) with an O.A.O. when he came to the Academy, his dragging was only a minor activity. Cruises, of course, are not to be counted.

Baseball 4; 1929 3, 2; NA Expert Rifleman Football 4; 1929 Football;
B-Squad 3 Glee Club 2 Reception Committee 3, 2, 1
Sub-Squad Three Stripes



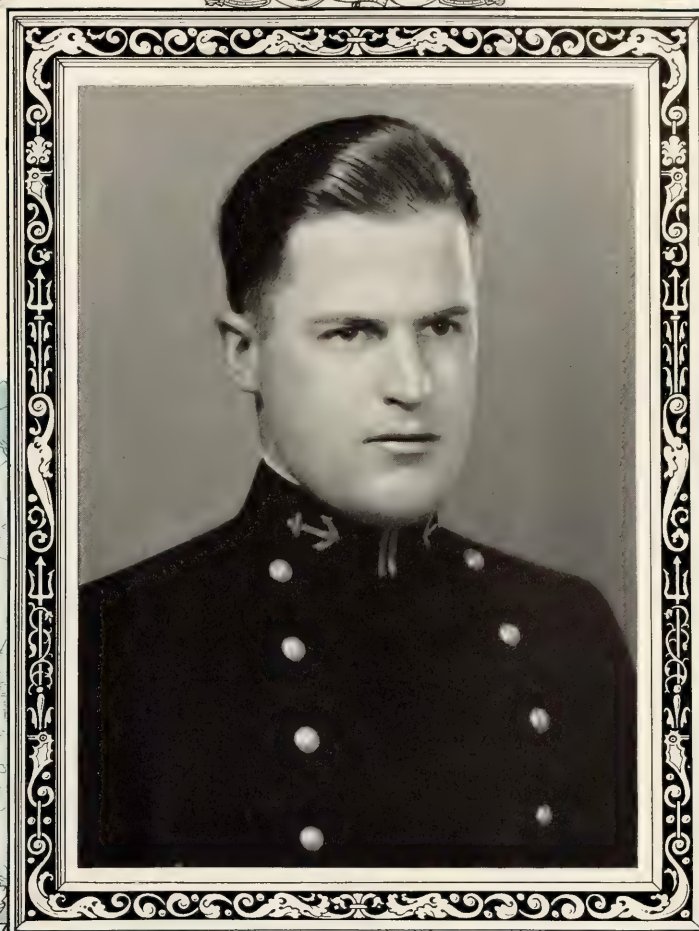
CHANDLER WILCE JOHNSON
HIGHLAND PARK, ILLINOIS
"CHANNEY" "CHAN" "JOHN"

THIS young man forsook his higher education at Principia to see the world via the Marine Corps. After a year or two playing tag with the Indians in Haiti, he decided upon a life of ease and security; and so we see him embarked upon such life at Uncle Sam's Nautical School on the Severn. As a "wife," Chaney is among the best. All of which means he has enough of the right brand to supply three Scotch roommates.

Athletically he is famous on the field and as a gridiron hand. Having proved that a lacrosse stick is harder than worry, he gave up the more active side to manage the football team in his First Class year. Chaney is a versatile Mexican athlete, and not being exactly wooden, can bone the Cosmo and warm the radiator as occasion demands. Having the Gyrene motto at heart he returns to the Corps upon Graduation.

"Now go to thunder." "What class is this?"

Manager Football 4, 3, 2, 1 President Masqueraders 1 Masqueraders 1
Class Lacrosse 4, 2, 1 Sub-Squad 4, 3, 2 M.P.O.



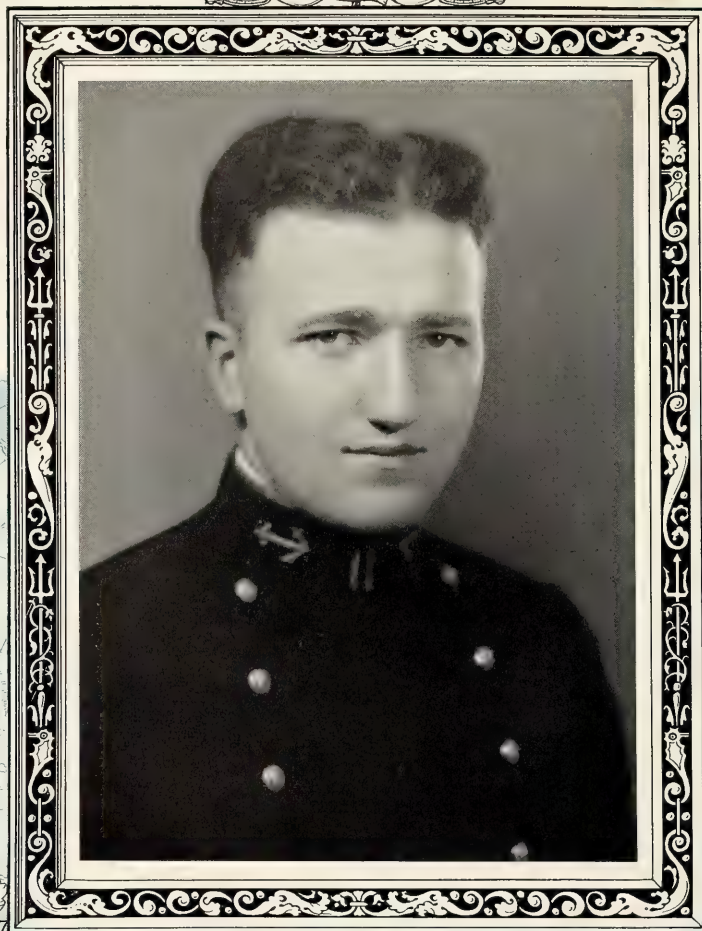
FREDERIC SEWARD KEELER
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS
"FRITZ"

FRITZ came to us by way of the Englewood High School—from the South Side. As he is not a "Red Mike" he falls hard; one girl a year is his present average. But there is still hope that he will win his battle with the fair sex. Between times, Fritz has become Business Manager of the Log. He won his star Youngster year boning Cosmo, Red Book, and various other publications of that nature, and is still holding that position; always has "one more story to read." Because this is his natural bent, he has had a hard and long fight to pass his eye exams, but in the end he has won out.

He is gifted with a calm disposition and takes things as they come, with a perfectly serene countenance. Also, he is supremely indifferent to work.

To use a charitable expression, he has the true manana spirit.

*Class Football 2 Class Rifle 2 Log Staff 2
Log Board; Business Manager 1 P.O.*



EDWARD ROBERT HANNON

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

"HAMBONE" "AYDEE" "HOLMAN"

DO YOU know who is it, Holman?" Who's the fastest man in the regiment? Fair, fat and a forty in ability to keep from being underweight. His great gift is poise—avoirdupois. He entered the Academy from St. Ignatius High School on Chicago's West Side. Plebe year he played regular outfield on the Plebe nine. They say that he made a home run once and got as far as second on it. Asked how come, he replied, "The field was fast."

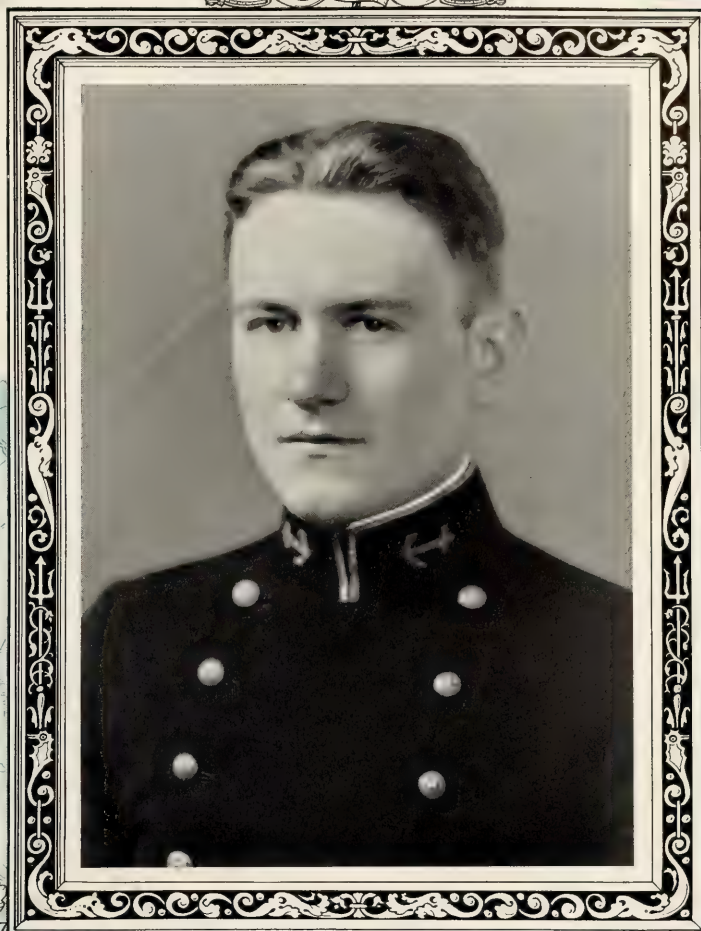
Any ship can make a run but it's the hits that count, and Holman can make a hit with you even though he runs you.

He loves to swim. Don't you, Holman? Takes to the water like a duck. Have you ever seen a duck dive? When he goes in for something, he goes in big.

Besides performing on the diamond, he has shown himself an expert with a pistol, and a man of few tricks with a handball.

He feared no Academics. His choice one was steam. "Why, I couldn't sketch that thing if they gave me the book and some carbon paper." He has good nature and a good heart. Every one knows or will know him by both. "Don't be so one way." "Just one of the Chineeese."

Plebe Baseball; 1929 Class Football 2 Class Baseball 3, 2, 1
Class Rifle 3, 2, 1 Gymkhana 4 Juice Gang 4 1 P.O.



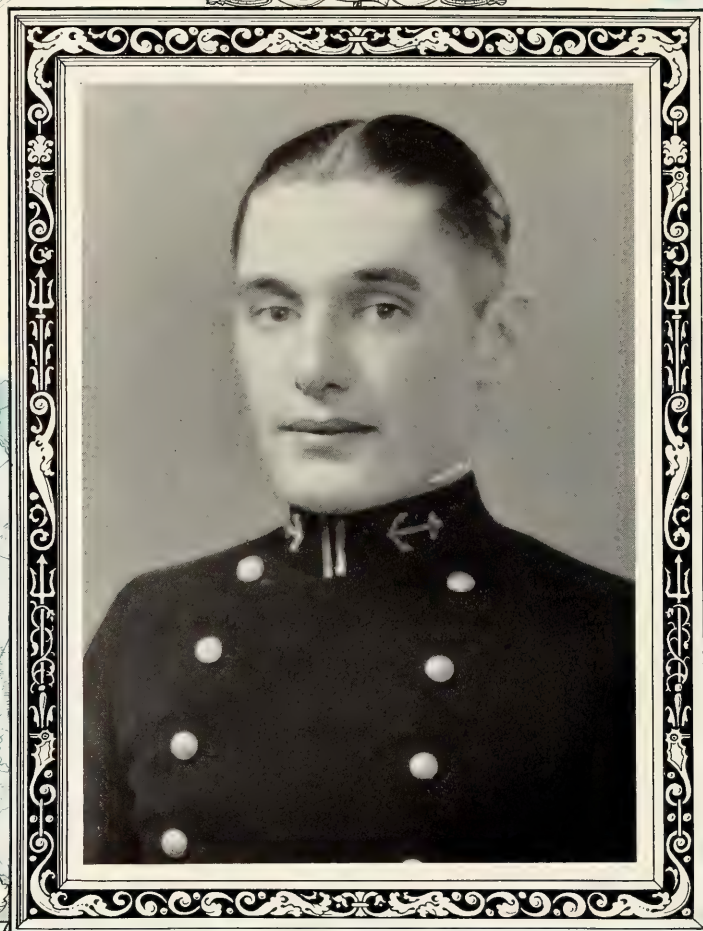
LEONARD VINCENT DUFFY
OAK PARK, ILLINOIS
"LEM" "HAMAN" "DUFF"

PLEBE summer was almost over when one night, far away in the Windy City, Lem felt the call. And so forthwith he came. He is like that; when he decides upon anything, he does it. Loyola University, where he had been studying for a year, was just as sorry to witness his exodus there as we were happy at his advent here. He immediately began to turn to on the piano in Smoke Hall where he would entertain nightly after chow. How that man can play!

For two years his histrionic talents were dominant, but during Second Class year he demonstrated in the Masqueraders how a detective should detect without the aid of even Watson or the needle.

He is an ideal wife, always disagreeing in anything whether it be for the sake of argument or just to be ornery, and he is never borrowing clothes. But be that as it may, he has a sparkling sense of humor, and is always ready with a pun. He has not the "Navy Line" of which we sometimes hear; he is rather humorously sincere. Although he has not decided upon his final objective in life, all who know him are assured that he will maintain his place among men.

Chairman Gymkhana Cheer Leader 2, 1 Director Gymkhana Editor TSB News Jazz Band 4
Log Staff 2 Lucky Bag 2, 1 Masqueraders 2, 1 Musical Clubs 4, 3, 2, 1 N.A.C.A. 4
Pep Committee 2, 1; Secretary-Treasurer Sub-Squad 3, 2 G.P.O.

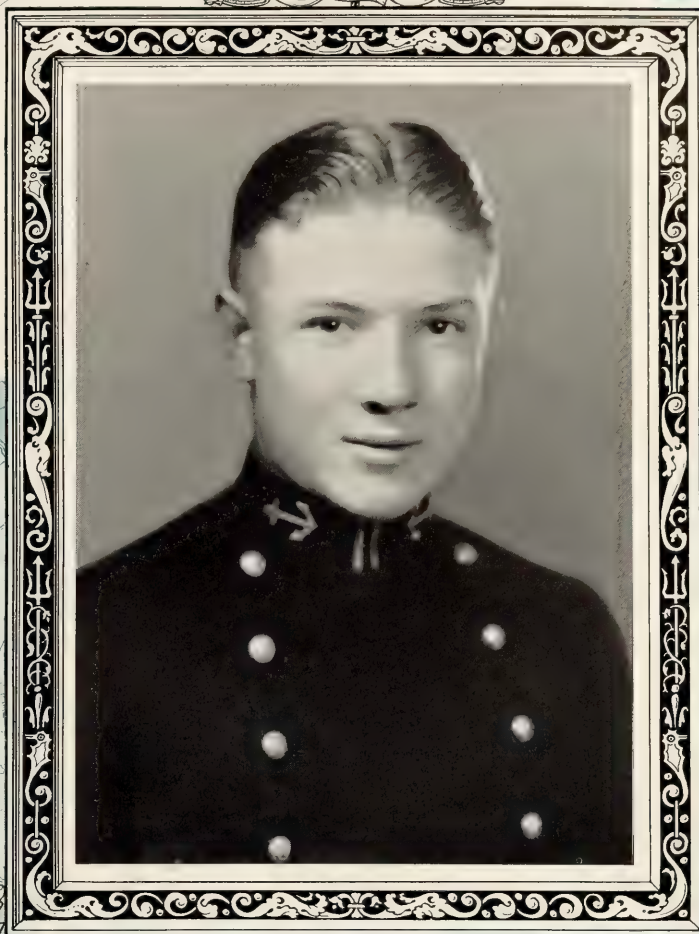


AWTRY LAWRENCE BOND
 MACON, GEORGIA
 "SKIPPER" "AL"

"SKIPPER" is a true Georgia cracker as well as a true Navy man—one of the kind that can't stand prosperity but always manages to have that "little ole 2.5" at the end of every term. Would you dare, after gazing upon his fair countenance, to call him a "Red Mike?" Of course not. Few indeed are those that can resist his blue eyes and appealing Southern drawl. Whenever the occasion offers, he is usually to be seen with some fair damsel—but rarely twice with the same one. He falls in love very easily; then quickly turns to someone else. Some day we hope to see him settle down.

As a favorite pastime, writing and receiving letters probably holds first place; he doesn't consider a day complete unless he has written two or more and received at least that many. Under his hard exterior, Al has a soft heart and is always ready and willing to lend a helping hand. He is assured of friendships wherever he goes, and is one that any man would be proud to have for a friend. "Got any cigarettes? I swore off smoking and didn't get any this morning."

1 P.O.



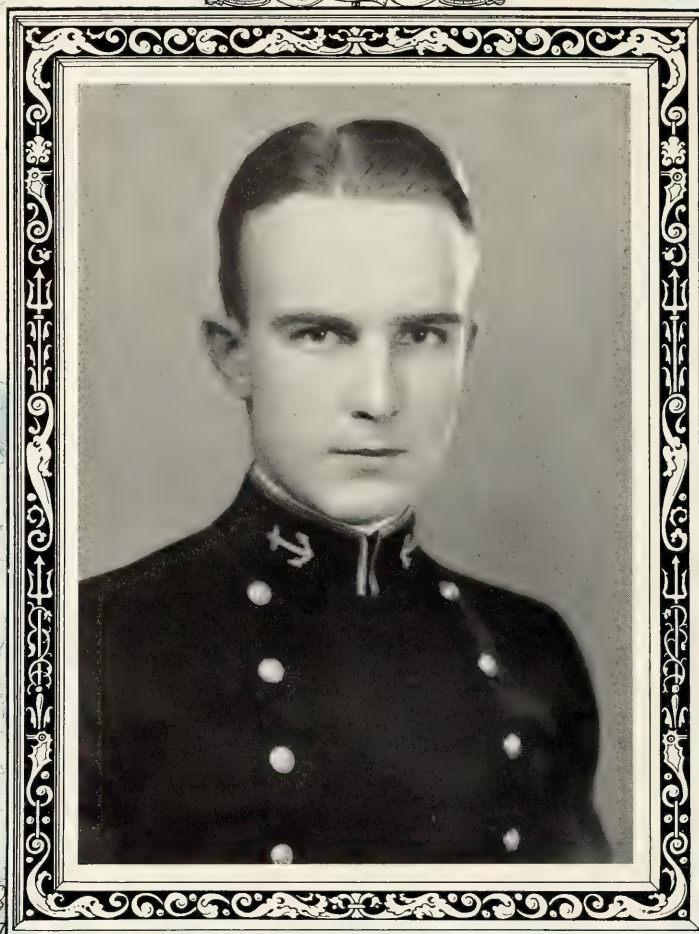
MELVIN MICAJAH MARTIN
ADAIRSVILLE, GEORGIA
"MOUSE" "MILLIMETER"

MOUSE hails from the grand old state of Georgia, and one would naturally classify him as a Southern gentleman. Like the average Southerner, he is very conservative with his energies, and is fain to do average work with slight effort rather than attain a high proficiency through application; although he certainly possesses the capabilities of accomplishing the latter.

Mouse is not a sheik, but he cannot be classed as a Red Mike. He doubtless would be perfectly at home with the ladies if it were his volition to be so. Those flashing brown eyes and that well groomed hair of his would captivate the heart of any young lady.

There is no doubt that this lad has the requisites of a good naval officer, and that there is a very successful future in store for him. He has made many lasting friends while at the Academy, for his pleasing personality and good fellowship have been well impressed upon the minds of us all. "Don't tell me your troubles."

*Black N** Sub-Squad 3, 2 2 P.O.*



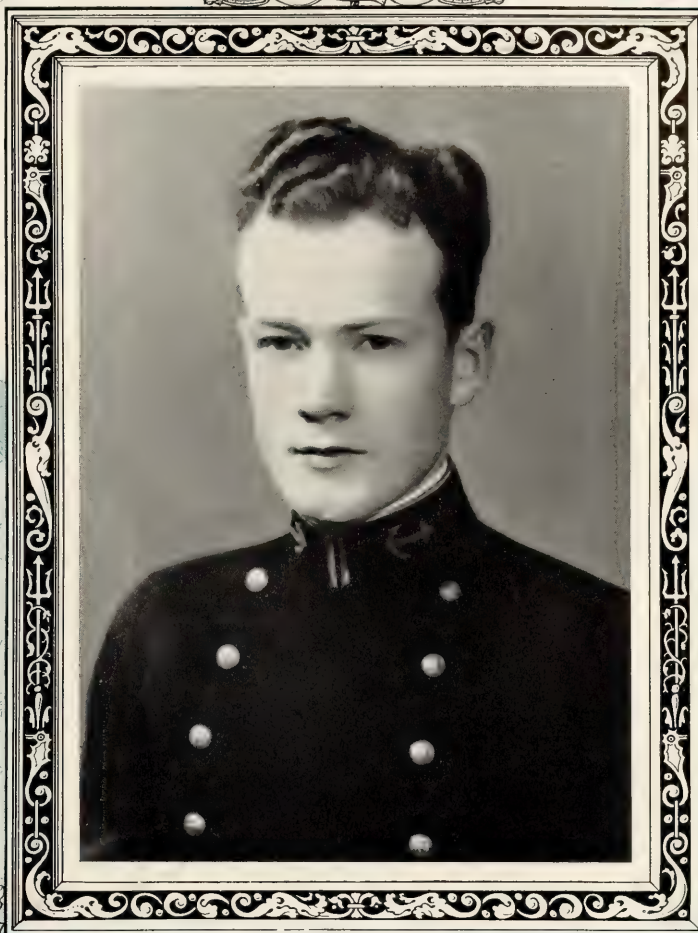
HENRY JOHNSTON McROBERTS
ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI
"HANK" "MAC"

HENRY hails from Missouri and admits it. It cannot be said that he came East because the sea called him but he soon decided that it was a right decent place after all. He never buys cigarettes and borrows matches constantly. He sleeps often and for long periods of time. Possesses a good sense of humor and smiles often. He enjoys the radiator but remembers the details of few stories. He can always produce money from mysterious places to lend his destitute roommates.

He is usually busy, and his activities are many and varied. When he is interested in something he always does it well. He plays a good game of tennis, fair basketball, if not too tired, and swims—well, he swims for the Second Company. He more than holds his own at the hops but doesn't fall in love too often. The Academic Departments seldom trouble him.

Thus far Henry has made a success of most of his undertakings without an over amount of worry. If the past is a criterion of the future he will attain success in the same characteristic way.

Tennis 4, 3, 1; N 4, 1 Basketball 4, 3, 2, 1; Numerals 4 Class Supper Committee 1
Chairman Ring Dance Committee Hop Committee 2, 1; Chairman 1 Associate
Business Manager Lucky Bag Black N***** 1 P.O.



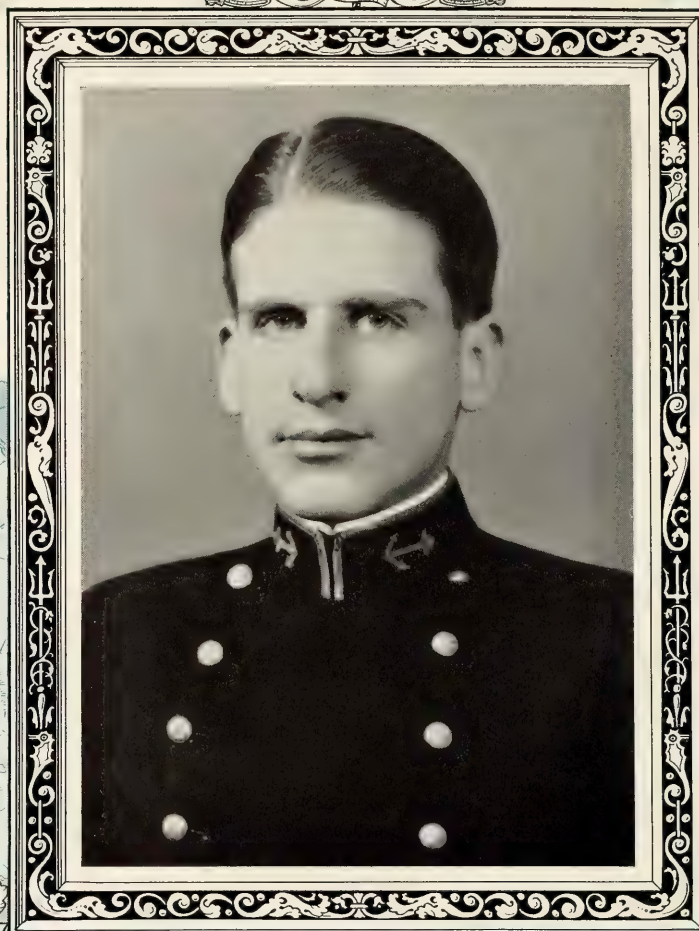
CARL GUILFORD CHRISTIE
PHOENIX, ARIZONA
"RED"

SMALL of stature, red of hair, with the vitality of a jumping jack. Does not, however, attribute his success to the red hair and would rather forget it. Being frank, he is not overly inclined to be diplomatic. His likes and dislikes are not veiled. Possesses a sparkling sense of humor, but, is at times melancholy. A determination to succeed in what he has set out to do is quite evident, although consistent ambition is somewhat lacking. Versatility and an ability to adapt himself to the situation make him a leader of many impromptu gatherings.

Musical Clubs, yodeling, gymkhana, happy hours, singing tenor, sub-squading, a hand of poker, and cheer leading are some of his activities. He does them well, is a born entertainer and an interesting and inspiring companion.

His study hours are usually spent wandering from room to room in search of excitement. When tired of that, writing letters and playing the vic occupy the remaining minutes. Study is seldom a necessary evil. The future is not often contemplated. If it is like the past and present, Christie is due for a most enjoyable and exciting career.

Black N**** Cheer Leader 2, 1 Choir 4, 3, 2, 1 Class Supper Committee Gymkhana 4, 3, 2, 1
Masqueraders 4, 3 Musical Clubs 3, 2, 1 Pep Committee 2, 1
Sub-Squad Three Years Two Stripes



ROBERT NICHOLSON SCOTT CLARK

AT LARGE

"BOB" "R.N.S."

GENTLEMEN, allow me to present Robert Nicholson Scott Clark, commonly known as Bob. Observe him closely. Note the grey eyes, the long straight nose, and that firm chin; indicating respectively intelligence, savviness, integrity, and what have you? Born in Georgia, and raised in the Army, Bob has lived in all climates from Arctic to tropical. With constant moving around he soon acquired a taste for travel. A few breaths of salt air, the sight of American and foreign men-of-war, and the Army's loss was the Navy's gain.

He does not wear a star on his collar, but nearly acquired one with very little effort Plebe year. Energetic and resourceful, but conservative in certain respects; a certain well-known Scotch instinct is indicated in that he does not believe in earning velvet to have it wasted.

A scintillating wit; a keen sense of humor; never bothered or worried by trifles; Bob enjoys life, and can make the most of a leave or a liberty. However, when assigned some job to do, he does it promptly and efficiently. A gentleman and a scholar, and a good judge of many things. A loyal friend and true, with his squareness and sense of fair play; we look forward to a successful career for Bob in the Navy.

Class Football 2 Plebe Crew Varsity Crew 3, 2, 1 M.P.O.



LEONARD ORON FOX
BOISE, IDAHO
"FOXY"

THE sea said, "Give us the best you have," and the state of Oregon responded nobly, as a glance at the accompanying photograph will readily convince you. "Foxy" is a man of few words, but he is "there" when it comes to action. When the rest of the boys are in the worst of hops, you always find him calm, cool, and collected, ready to meet any sort of crisis.

Considered by a few uninformed to be a Red Mike, "Foxy" remains exceedingly reticent on the subject of his own exploits and lets them think as they will.

The greatest savoir in his room. His activities are not confined to academics, however; for he is always a real hustler in class and company athletics because loyalty, a super abundance of potential energy, and a constant delivery of kinetic are a part of his make-up.

Possessing a wholesome, sturdy character himself, he has rare powers of discernment of character or lack of it in others. Something of a psychologist, who lets fall a few observations now and then indicative of a pretty thorough knowledge of human nature.

Has he any vices? Yes, he smokes, plays bridge, reads Cosmo and illustrated weeklies. "What, hasn't that sunk in yet?"

Class Football 2 Gymkhana 4 Lucky Bag Sub-Squad 4, 3, 2
Buzzard 2 Two Stripes

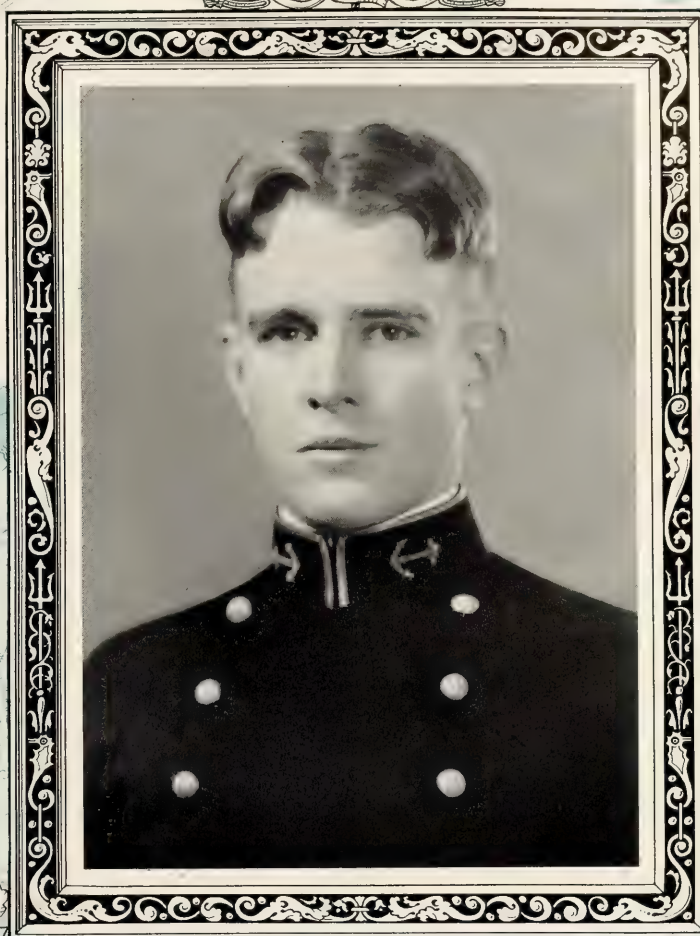


HARRY SHIPMAN CONE
 LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS
 "HIGH SPEED CONE" "SPEED CONE" "CONE"

A REAL fellow, honest, straightforward, unselfish, cheerful. His has been no easy time during the last four years, but his light-hearted grin has rarely been absent. "I'm griped." The possessor of a line, gained during one pre-Academy experience as a book agent, that does credit to the Navy. Who hasn't heard of his grandmother's traveling cat? From the time they heard him Youngster leave, the Arkansas girls have continually pursued him. Still, he believed that girls were a nuisance, if they lived anywhere near Crabtown, and confined his activities along this line to the Cruise and Sep. leave.

The laurels of Rip Van Winkle had a great attraction for him, but the chance to properly pursue them is not included in the Academy course. "Wake up that man," was an explosion often heard in his sections. He is athletically inclined, to track in particular, but since Academics continually interfered, most of his workouts have been conducted indoors. "You savours give me a pain!"

*Black N Class Track; 1929, 4 Class Soccer 4, 3 Gymkhana 4
 Track Squad 4, 3, 2; 1929 3 1 P.O.*



THOMAS PAYNE WILSON

PRENTICE, ILLINOIS

"TIMMONS" "PLUTO" "TEPEE"

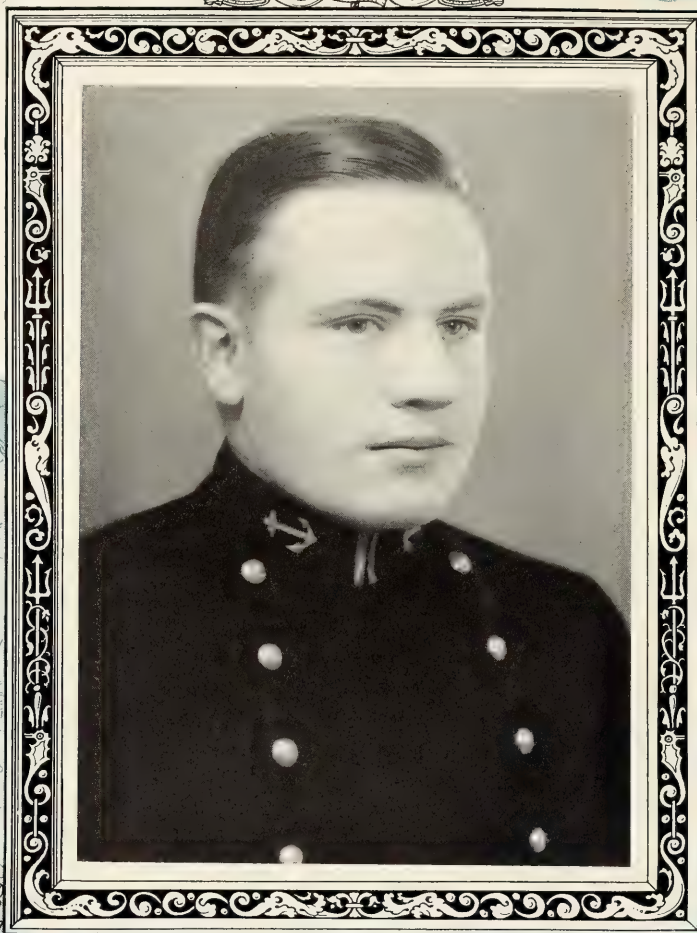
YES, girls, this is Timmons. But you are not his first victims. Others have fallen for that innocent, appealing gaze and refused to come out from under the spell. Not exactly a Red Mike. However, he doesn't drag at every opportunity and we rather suspect that a fair femme back home continually occupies his mind. Although he is not thoroughly familiar with Blackstone, his ability to quote any one of the six hundred and twenty-nine articles of the Reg book convinces us that law should have been his victim.

We fancy Dumas' stories of D'Artagnan have had no small part in influencing his tender athletic tendencies. He is a fencer of no mean ability, and it appears certain that the varsity gains a new man this year.

He assumes an air of dreamy seriousness at times from which it is hard to detach him. Rarely do we find one so untouched by contact with the world and unchanged by the variety of experiences which fall to the lot of those who sail the briny deep. Possessing fixed ideas on a wide variety of subjects, but not so insensitive to new impressions of the right sort, he refuses to let any other kind affect his make-up.

As for vices, we have yet to find them.

*Class Fencing 4, 3 Class Rifle 3 Fencing fNAt 3; fNt 2, 1 Star 2 Buzzard 2
Sub-Squad 4, 2 Two Stripes*

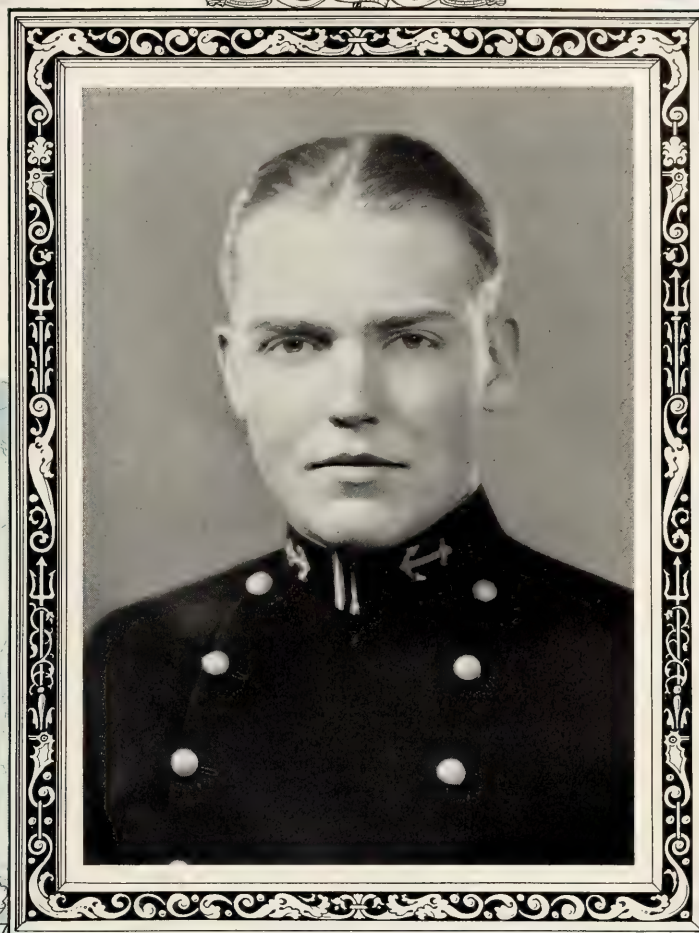


ROBERT WAYNE DENBO
ORLEANS, INDIANA
"BUSBY" "CUPID" "INGOT"

A SUNNY smile, surrounded by a rotund figure which is the very embodiment of the spirit of joviality, introduces our irrepressible Hoosier. His sparkling personality and keen sense of humor make him the life of any party which is fortunate enough to have him in its midst. His terpsichorean ability and ready flow of tender nothings has endeared him to many a fair beauty. However, girls, he is still available — a word to the wise is sufficient.

His academics?—His difficulties with the branch are few as is shown by "Wife! Wake me up two minutes before formation." Busby is a caulker of note and wide renown, dropping into the arms of Morpheus with the calm serenity of a babe. His Herculean prowess made him a welcome addition to any watch in the fireroom during Youngster Cruise. In his more ambitious moods, this strength and a surprising agility have won for him considerable distinction both as a member of the varsity wrestling team and as a powerful unit of the all-class football team. He also became an involuntary oarsman during First Class Cruise when his remarkable penchant for quiet places to sleep led him into a lifeboat just before man overboard drill. Acquaintances soon ripen into genuine friendships with this cheery lad whose presence cannot fail to bring sunshine to the most downcast of mortals.

Black N* Bowling 3 Class Football 3, 2, 1 Class Basketball 4
Lucky Bag Staff Wrestling 2, 1 M.P.O.



HUGO ADOLPHUS NELSON

SHARON SPRINGS, KANSAS

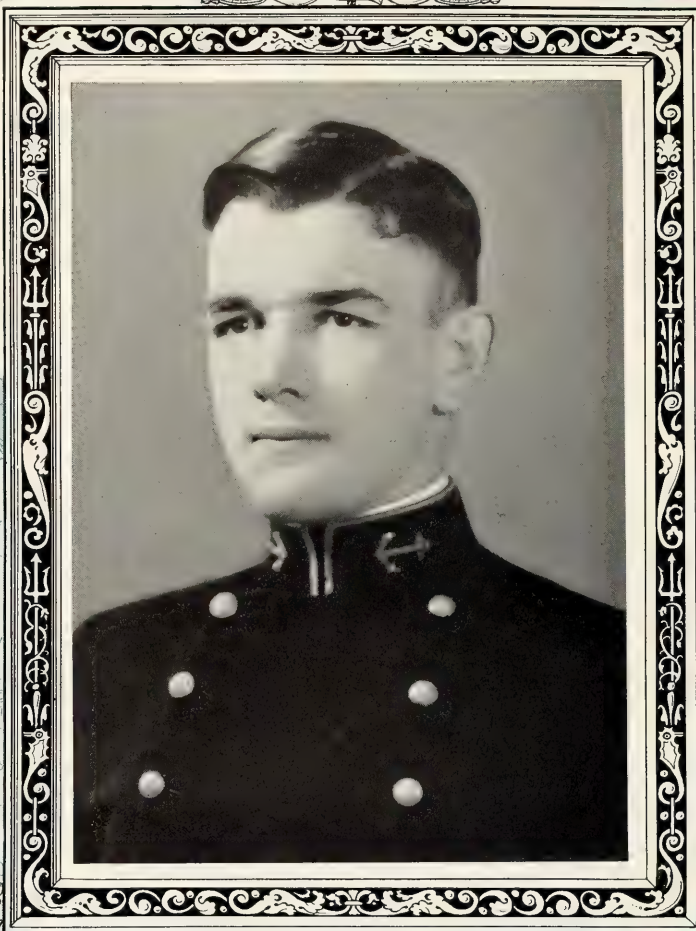
"LORD" "SWEDE"

DOWN through the ages came the insistent call of the Vikings—the far-reaching call which reached even unto the plains of Western Kansas. And there was one Norseman who hearkened to the call and could not deny it—so the class of twenty-nine welcomed a genial spirit, a spirit whose personality fairly bubbles over with happiness. "Lord" is a tall blonde with an infectious smile which makes you break into a grin and smile with him. A pair of extremely blue eyes twinkling with humor, which have always been the envy of all "drags," are always looking for, and welcoming, the opportunity of lending a helping hand wherever and whenever needed. And, girls, with all these assets, he was a "Red Mike" until Second Class year. Ever since then he has been walking on air, coming to earth only on every fifth step.

He has remained serene and unruffled through all the onslaughts of the academics in spite of considerable trouble with his eyesight. His addiction to invoking the Goddess of Chance, however, won for him the none-too-elusive Black N*. His athletic prowess was limited to class football and the sub and weak squad. Nevertheless his unfailing devotion to literary activities and the degree of success attained in those endeavors could not help but bring to him the business managership of the *Lucky Bag*.

To know this lad is to be his friend. To be his friend is to realize all that genuine friendship signifies. Generous to an extreme, diplomatically frank, and clear of mind, there is naught but a roseate hue on the horizon of his future.

Black N* Class Football 2, 1 Log Staff 5, 4, 3 Lucky Bag Manager 3, 2, 1
Sub-Squad Trident Society 1 P.O.



JAMES LOUIS FOLEY

MANTECA, CALIFORNIA

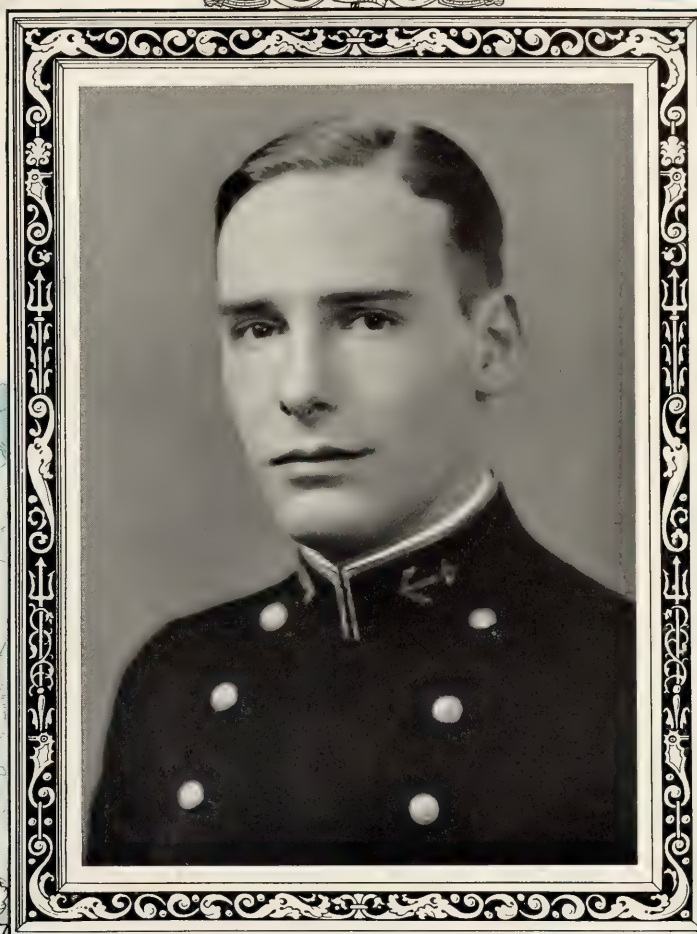
"JIM" "OUR BOY" "JIMMY"

JIMMY Foley, a man small of stature but big of spirit. The gold of the hills of his native California somehow has forever become imbedded in his heart, and the sunshine of old Erin an integral part of his smile. A contagious enthusiasm in all undertakings, whether dexterous dabbings in the cubist art, or nocturnal peregrinations in search of romance and adventure, make him an invaluable asset to those of us who indulge more freely in life's little revelries.

His characteristic exuberance and boundless energy have carried him far on athletic fields, and soccer and baseball enthusiasts have often cheered at the accomplishments of the little Celtic lad with the beaming countenance. But he would rather fight than eat,—boxing is his real forte,—and a berth on the Varsity squad throughout his career has rewarded his efforts.

Radiator activities Youngster year presaged four stripes for "Our Boy," but a trip to the Reina Mercedes and other conflicts with the Powers-That-Be made these seem rather doubtful. He bent his mind to other fields, and feminine conquests, especially at Portland on First Class Cruise, made him a ranker of note and renown in this very pleasant line of endeavor. Prophecies are the province of the foolhardy — but when the scroll of '29 unrolls for a final reading we presage that the attainments of a diminutive Irishman will stand high on the list.

Baseball 4 Boxing 4, 3, 2, 1; NA 3, 2 Class Lacrosse 3, 2, 1 Class Secretary 1
Gymkhana 4 Soccer 4, 3, 2, 1 Buzzard 2, 1



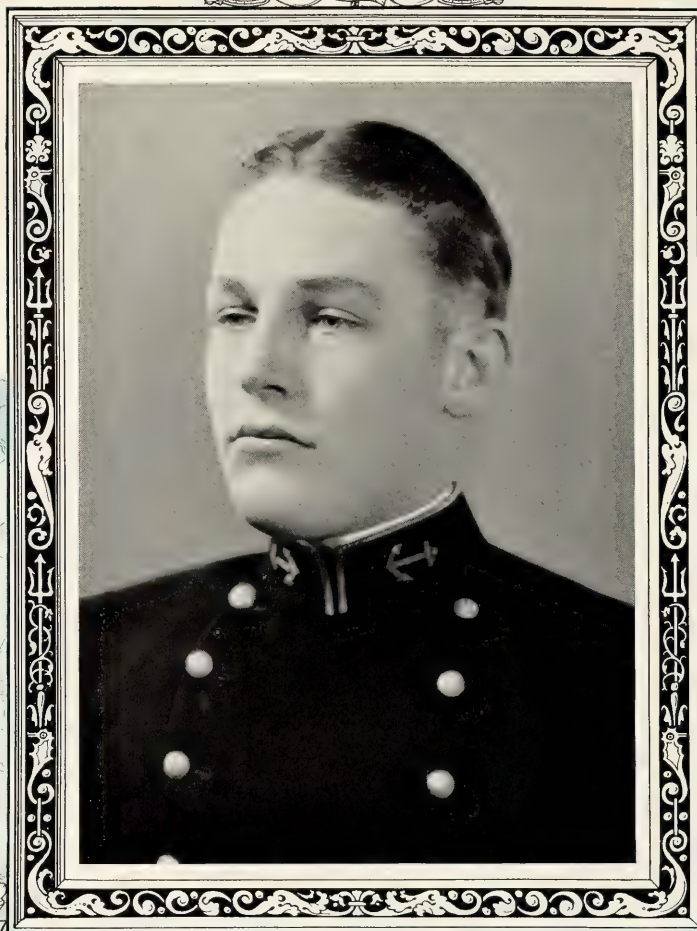
CHARLES OTTO TRIEBEL
PEORIA, ILLINOIS
"CHUCK" "BUNNY"

AND the Peoria paper breaks out with my picture, right there big as life, and they sold a hundred extra copies that day." Such was the tale "Chuck" told after breezing back from his first leave in some eighteen months. Surely a long time without leave, but then his attachment to the Executive Department rather made him hesitate to depart from the kindly portals, even for so short a time as Sep leave.

However, demerits cannot dampen a happy disposition, and when we look down the corridor and see a duck walk, set off by a pair of bow legs and a wide grin, we know that "Bunny" is bearing into view. Always ready for anything but formation, he is inevitably awakened from his reverie by the bell; whereupon there ensues a mad search for reefer, books, and all the rest of the midshipman's impedimenta.

Academics and drags, the ogres of many of his classmates, never seem to worry this boy; he just takes them or leaves them. Nevertheless, the M.C.'s always seem to leave a stack of mail on his table; so he must know someone who can write. The "Suicide Club" attracted his athletic tendencies the first two years; but unfortunate illnesses forced him to change his activities to the radiator club, wherein he achieved the distinction of Circulation Manager of the *Lucky Bag*. A cheerful and willing worker, never failing to see a spark of humor in most anything, "Chuck" cannot help but be an ideal comrade and friend to all those with whom he comes in contact.

Black N**** Class Football 2, 3 Water Polo 3; 1929 Class Water Polo 4, 2; 1929
Class Rifle 2 Hop Committee Lucky Bag Staff; Circulation Manager Two Stripes



JOHN RICHARD YOHO
THE DALLES, OREGON
"JAWN" "COUSIN"

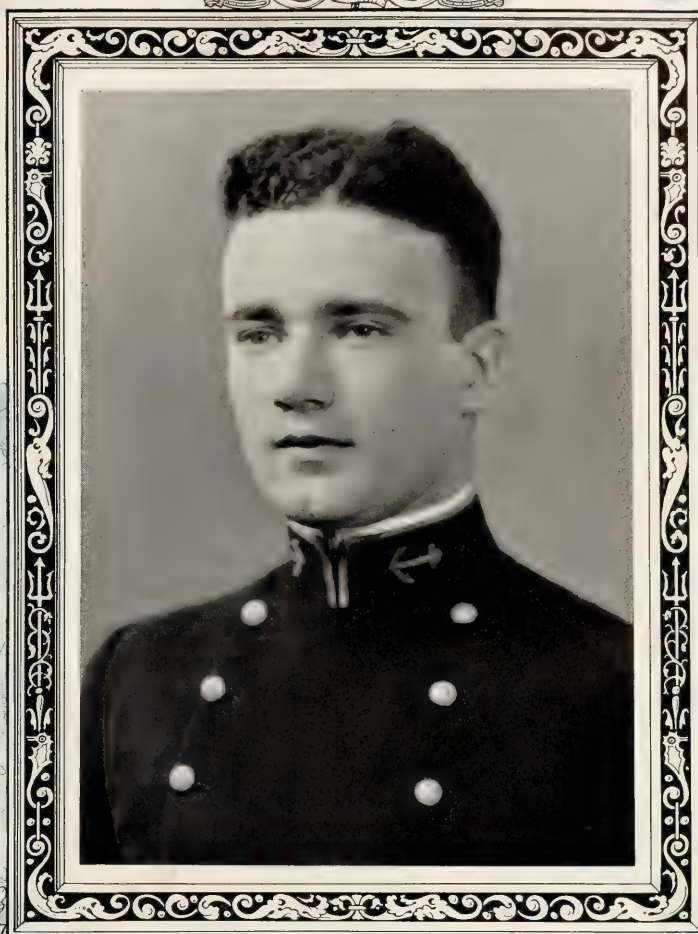
AT THE tender age of seventeen, honest John, the rambling derelict, cut loose from his Oregon anchorage, and sailed free and unhampered into the Severn, where he dropped the hooks to linger. Tall, blonde, and bland, and possessing that intangible appeal which has invariably caused the tidal waves of emotion to rise in the hearts of the eternal feminine, his romances have bidden fair to take him above the apprentice class. When the bludgeons of fate have fallen all around us, our cousin has always displayed the most unruffled and oblivious tranquility — undisturbed and unfettered by Executives, Academics, and other paltry matters.

His early training on the Columbia River made it inevitable that his athletic tendencies should be along the lines of natatory sports, wherein he achieved marked distinction as a water polo player. And then in other fields, gentlemen — there came a day when the rough and rugged Westerner draped a bear-skin coat about his stalwart physique, set a derby hat over his ears at a rakish angle, swung a lacquered cane under his arm, and sauntered down Broadway amid the plaudits of the multitude — a veritable young Lochinvar.

When the traits of serenity, frankness, and big-heartedness are combined in one man in such abundance, it is only befitting that this man acquire unnumbered friends — and there is no other recourse but to foretell for him an aureate future.

"Now take this-here juice problem — it is evident!"

Black N** Class Football 4 Class Swimming 4 Class Water Polo 4 Crew 4 Gymkhana 4, 3
Hop Committee 1 Lucky Bag Staff Water Polo 4, 3, 2, 1; NA 3, 2 Buzzard



SAMUEL BENJAMIN FRANKEL

STATEN ISLAND, NEW YORK

"CHICK" "ZEMBEN" "CHUBBY"

"CHICK" Frankel, as he is known to us all, is a chubby chap with a happy smile, keen wit, and a sparkling sense of humor. These attributes, with a minimum of boning, have carried him safely through the four-year siege of the academic and executive departments. He may have a girl, we're not sure; although she writes at regular intervals, sometimes. But when it comes to telling them sweet nothings that cause hearts to flutter, "Chick" makes brave optimistic overtures. "Listen to this one—'When you leave me for a moment, dear, I am a black sky waiting for its moon.' Not so bad, eh?"

But other than female interests command his fancy. When things are broken—"Chick," the master mechanic and tinker, can be relied upon to fix them up again. From time to time, this errant youth supplicates the Gods of Chance; and once they frowned—at the expense of Christmas Leave. He learned the rudiments of soccer in the wilds of Staten Island (the fierceness of which he delights to relate); but a knee that refuses to stay put any place but in the hospital robbed him of the coveted "N" in that sport.

Effervescent helium, coupled with brilliant leadership, is the formidable battery which equips "Zemben" for future achievements; and on native shores or in foreign fields, this light-hearted musketeer can ever be relied upon to crash through, if the predictions of a myriad of friends are sound. "Man and boy, I've sailed the seven seas for forty years or more, and I have seen them all, but you are the very best."

Black N** Class Lacrosse 4, 3; 1929 Class Gym 4, 3; 1929 Class Rifle 3, 2 Expert Rifleman
Gym 4, 3; 1929 Gymkhana 4, 3, 2, 1 Plebe Lacrosse; 1929 Lucky Bag Staff
Orchestra 4 Soccer 4, 3, 2; 1929; NA Trident Society Buzzard 2 M.P.O.

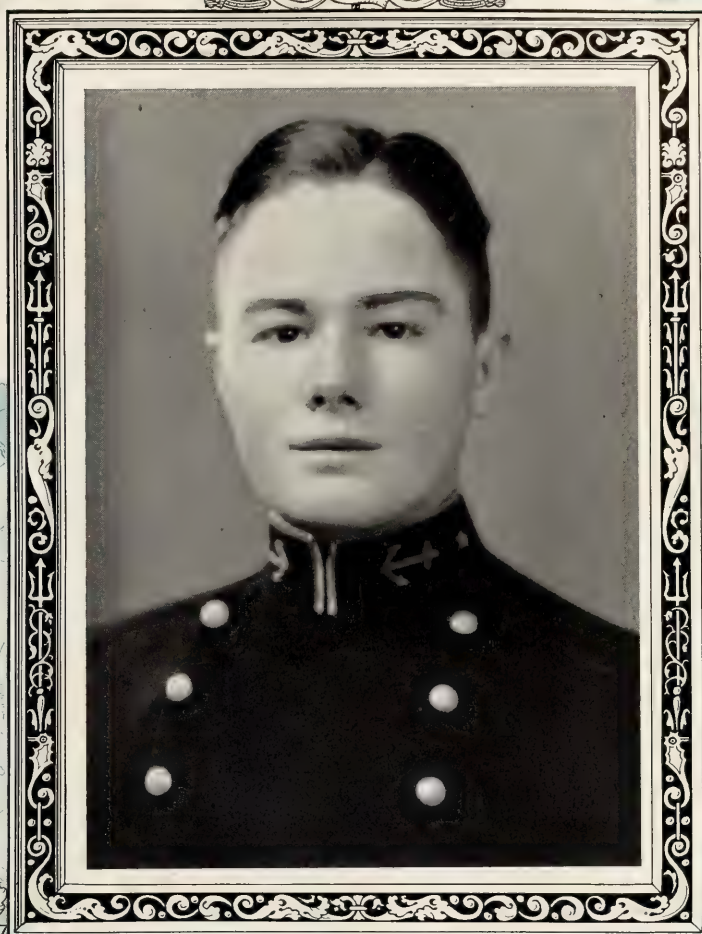


NICHOLAS JOHN F. FRANK, Jr.
DETROIT, MICHIGAN
"NIC"

HEY, what's the juice assignment for today?" This invariably comes from Nic about fifteen minutes before formation for class. The rest of the time is spent in non-academic pursuits of various sorts. Yet he not only manages to stay sat, but usually has enough velvet piled up so that he can sleep those remaining fifteen minutes during the last month.

Nic doesn't kill himself boning, but don't get the idea that he is lazy. On the contrary, he is one of those unfathomable, yet indispensable people who thrive on work. He's never so happy as when taking care of the business end of the Masqueraders or Musical Clubs' performances; his industry and talent along this line have earned for him the position of Business Manager of the Masqueraders, and the title of "Flo Ziegfeld" among his friends. Nic has a happy, carefree disposition that is hard to down. Even in the face of such adversities as a blind drag or a watch on a hop night he retains his good humor. This ability to take the bumps as they come is sure to make his service career happier for himself and for his shipmates.

*Class Football 3, 2 Class Supper Committee 1 Gymkhana 4, 3 Lucky Bag Staff 1
Masqueraders 4, 3, 2, 1; Manager 1 Musical Clubs; Business Manager 2 P.O.*



MAURICE BLACKWELL HINMAN
BOZEMAN, MONTANA
"BUCKIE" "OBIE"

ALTHOUGH Buckie joined us late Plebe summer, he overcame the handicap; and when Youngster year rolled around he had that little gold star secured, with plenty of velvet to spare. He has not kept all his savviness to himself, however, because he has worked many Juice and Math probs for his less enlightened roommates. Plebe year he started out to become an actor; he made the best feminine lead the Masqueraders have had in a long while with his interpretation of "Phylliss" in "Bull Dog Drummond." Then, deciding to show the boys what he could really do, he stepped out and made a place for himself on the wrestling team.

Even though he is a star man, it does not take much to make him laugh. He has been exposed to puns from the other side of the room for a long while and has been very tolerant. Buckie is the kind of a side-kick with whom you like to talk during the long deck mid-watches at sea. We all know that the qualities of friendship that have meant so much to his friends here at the Academy will help him make his place out in the Fleet.

*Class Wrestling 3 Gymkhana 2 Masqueraders 4 Plebe Crew 4
Star 4, 3 Wrestling 2, 1 Two Stripes*

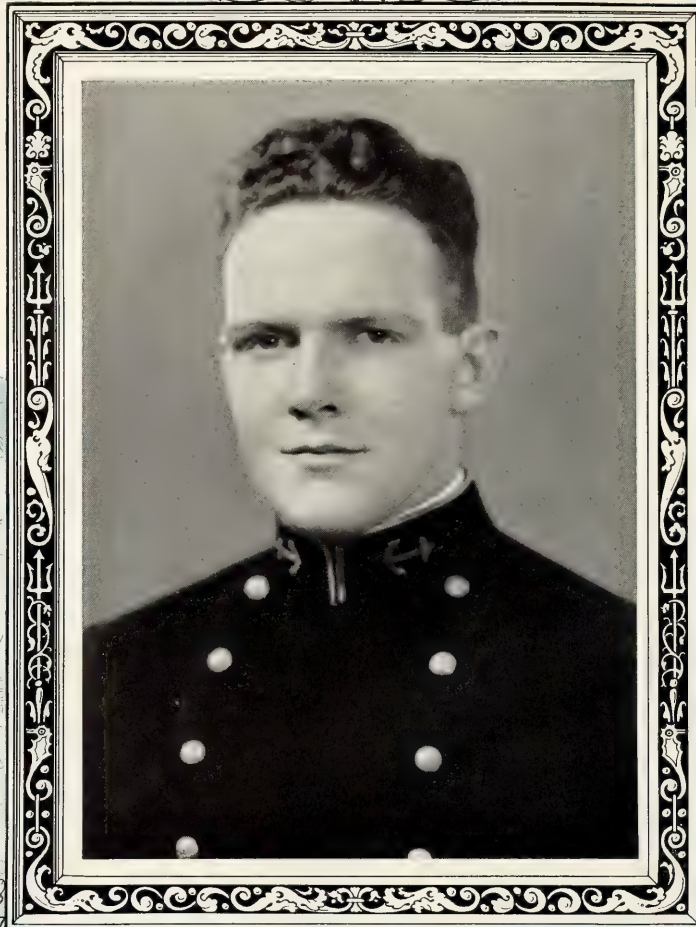
MATTHEW CALBRAITH PERRY

1794-1858

BORN into a distinguished naval lineage, nurtured in an atmosphere of the finest traditions of the sea, it was inevitable that Perry should choose as his profession the defense of his country afloat. Early in his career he was dubbed the "Father of the Steam Navy"; in the Mexican War he merited and received the command of the largest naval force ever assembled under the American flag, and he rendered material aid to the Army at Vera Cruz. His greatest coup, one which predecessors had failed to strike, was that of opening the Orient to trade. Here his firm, unyielding methods of diplomacy broke the reserve of Japanese seclusion, won the respect and admiration of those individuals, and overturned a cornucopia of wealthy commerce. There was embodied in this one man the versatility, capability, and devout spirit which are the criterion of every noble character.







LEONARD TOWNSEND MORSE

CAMBRIDGE, MASSACHUSETTS

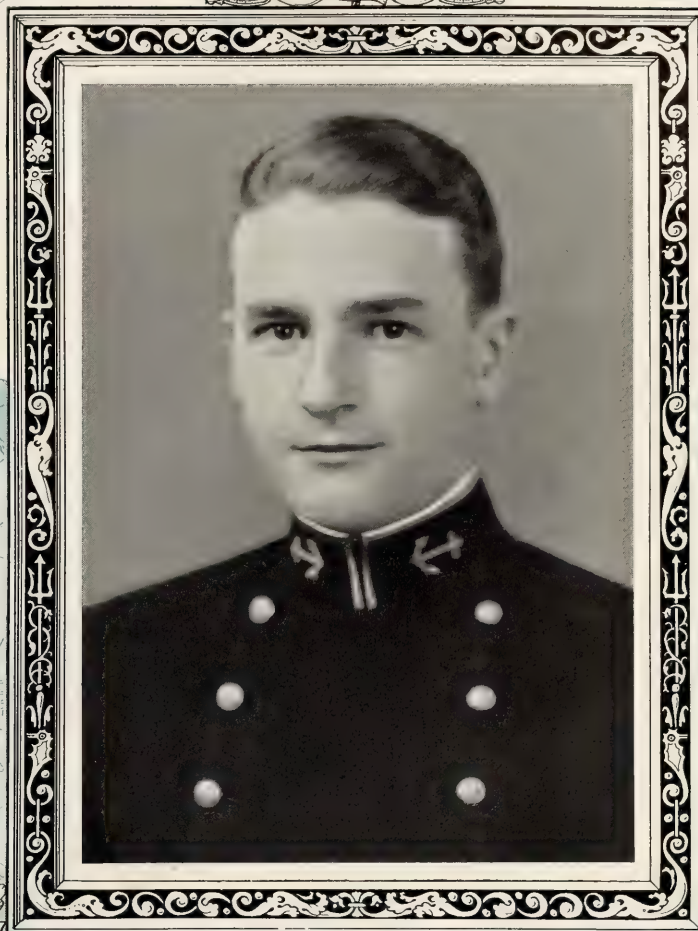
"RED" "ROJO" "ROUGE"

RED is one of those rare specimens, combining both the athlete and the student. He starred in both branches Plebe year and has just missed that distinction by the proverbial hair ever since. You could see his flaming topknot even after walking the famous mile, but his disposition is as mild as a Guantanamo evening. Nevertheless, when he decides he wants something it would take an earthquake to change his course.

Life is a very serious matter for him. His whole scheme of things is built about the thought that while speed and dexterity win for many, the real way to go after a goal is to put your head down and push.

His vocabulary sometimes resembles Samuel Johnson's, his imagination that of Rider Haggard; he can overflow like a poet, rave like a sentimentalist, or act like a child, yet he is the type of man you would choose to help you carry out a dangerous mission. What more could be said.

Boxing 4; 1929 Class Boxing 3 Football 4; 1929; 3 NA; 2 NA Gymkhana 4 Lacrosse; NA 2 Log Staff 3, 2 Star 4 Track 4; 1929 Wrestling; w29t 2 Three Stripes



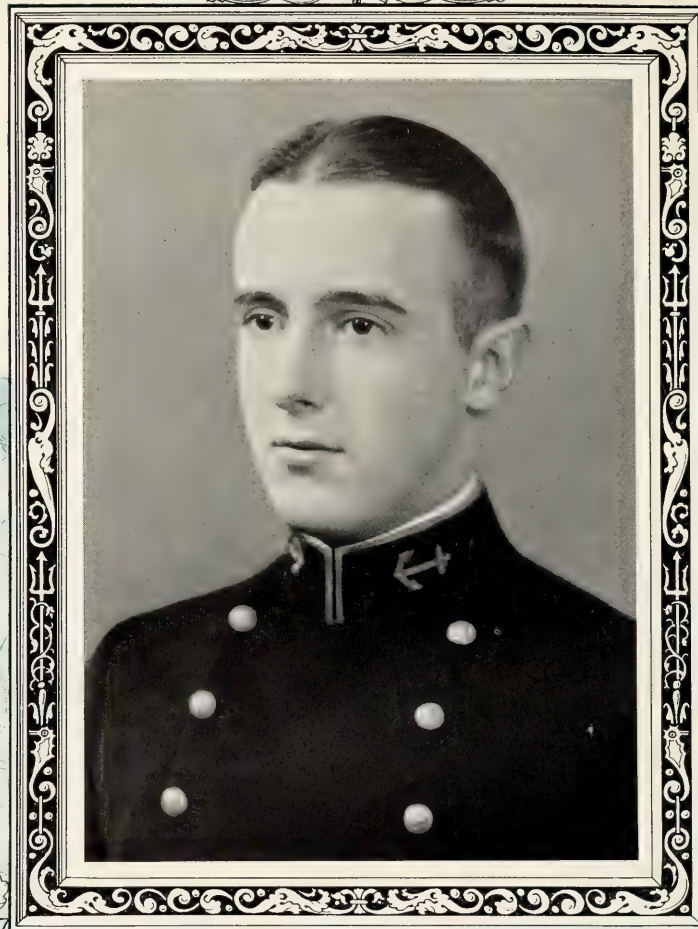
HAROLD ARCHIBALD MACFARLANE
HAVERHILL, MASSACHUSETTS
"MAC" "BOB"

POISE is Mac's most noticeable characteristic. One can hardly conceive of the situation that could disturb his quiet composure. In class, his matter-of-fact attitude has often given him the high mark when any knowledge of his problem is due to his logical insight rather than to any previous study. Although dipping into most sports only a very little, Mac has devoted serious attention to the handling of the duelling swords in the fencing loft. To see him after a quiet afternoon is to be convinced that there is considerable exercise in fencing. During the summer he wields a mean tennis racquet, and at all other times a mean slide rule.

On some subjects Mac is non-communicative; you would never guess from his impersonal discussion of girls that his many "drags" have all averaged above starring. Mac likes to do things well; an argument with him is almost always settled in his favor. Unaffected by expediency, he does things because he believes in them; Mac is firmly convinced that no one could possibly know better than he what his policy ought to be. Wherever

Mac is, he will lead, whether by the justified confidence of his superiors or by his own personality.

*Fencing 3, 2, 1 Hop Committee 3 Jazz Band 3, 2 Assistant Leader; NATen 3
Assistant Director Musical Clubs 2 Sub-Squad Four Stripes*



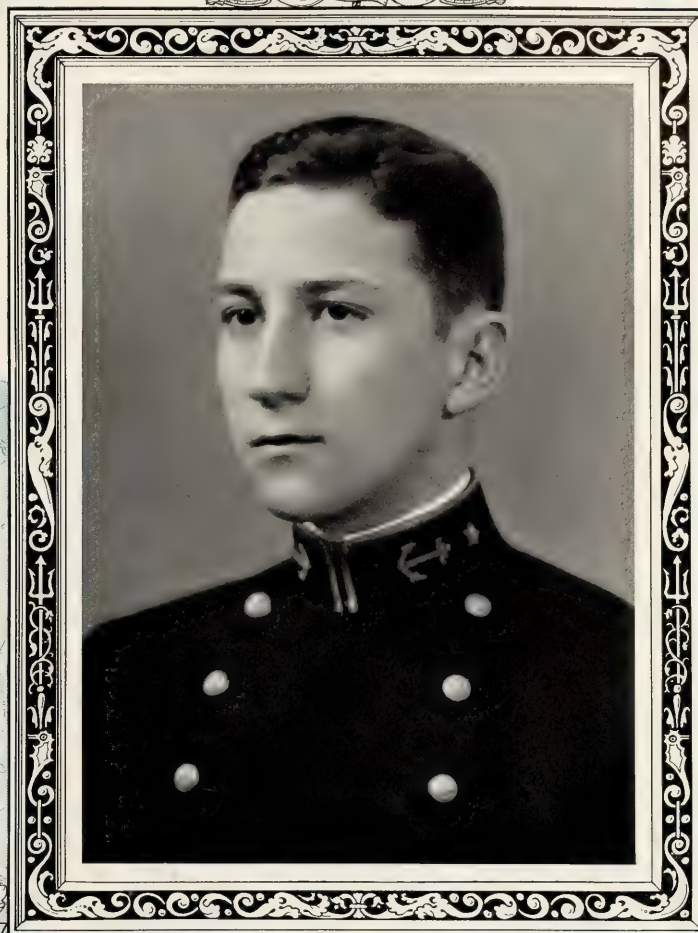
RAYMOND FOWLER CRIST, JR.
WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA
"RAY" "JEES"

A HAPPY combination of business and pleasure mixed just enough to make both go over pleasantly. Life is a failure without pleasure—Ray's life will be a great success. That doesn't mean he doesn't work, because he does. He did plenty at school, before he came all the way from Washington to the Academy. He passed all his studies, perhaps not up with the star men; but still he could pull up anything he wanted to. Then, as a diversion, he started out with the Log and came breezing through as Circulation Manager.

To limber up, Ray went in for several things, pulled hard at a mean breast stroke and, besides winning most of his races, was made the "head man" for the last year. What more could you ask?

And so, as well as for the informal pleasures of life, we find him right there in the fight. He's just one of the boys and one that you miss a lot when he's not around; but then you've got to give him a little time to keep up with his letters.

Choir 4, 3, 2, 1 Expert Rifleman Glee Club 4, 1 Gymkhana 4, 3 Log Staff 4, 3, 2
Log Board 1 Lucky Bag Staff Musical Clubs 4, 1 Swimming Captain 1; sNt 3, 2, 1
Swimming Navy Numerals 4 1 P.O.



JOHN HANCOCK KEATLEY

DAVENPORT, IOWA

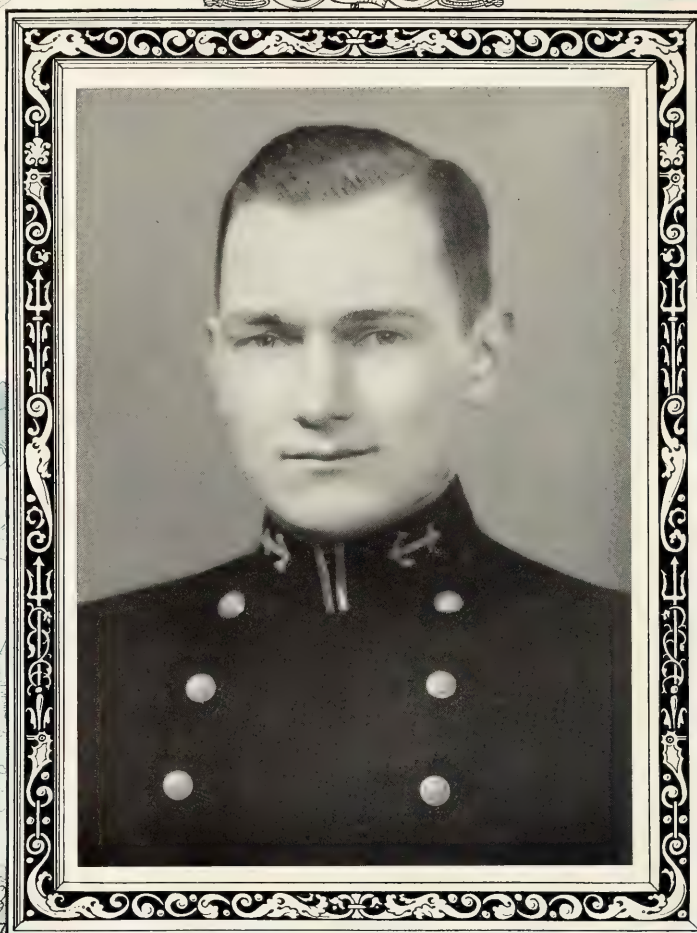
"JAWN" "DEARIE" "SAVVY"

HEY, dearie, how do you work this prob?" "Fruit, now you start like this—." John has graduated from the Academy without experiencing one of the greatest thrills offered by the Academic Department—that one of pulling "sat." He was the other extreme but not too absorbed in his subjects to help a less fortunate classmate or to join in a "bull session." A casual observer would have thought that a box had arrived from his home to see the crowds in his room on the nights before exams—all in quest of some first hand knowledge. In short John is a brilliant person who is a "good fellow" also. His athletic career was as successful as his academic. Plebe year he made end on the football team and defense on the Plebe lacrosse team. The B-Squad football claimed his services during the next three years, but he was on the varsity lacrosse squad each year. A hard worker and a clean player.

When any members of the opposite sex were in evidence, so was John. Although many flutters of feminine hearts have been caused by his line, still he was more or less immune from violent affairs. He was always true to the O.A.O., but he had several changes of heart during the four years. All in all John is a gentleman, a scholar, and a judge of good-looking girls. "What, only three letters this morning?"

"Darn it, I busted; I only got a 3.6 on the math exam."

Editor Lucky Bag Expert Rifleman Plebe Football; NA B-Squad Football 3, 2, 1
Plebe Lacrosse Lacrosse 2, 1; NA Pep Committee 2 Star 4, 3, 2 Three Stripes



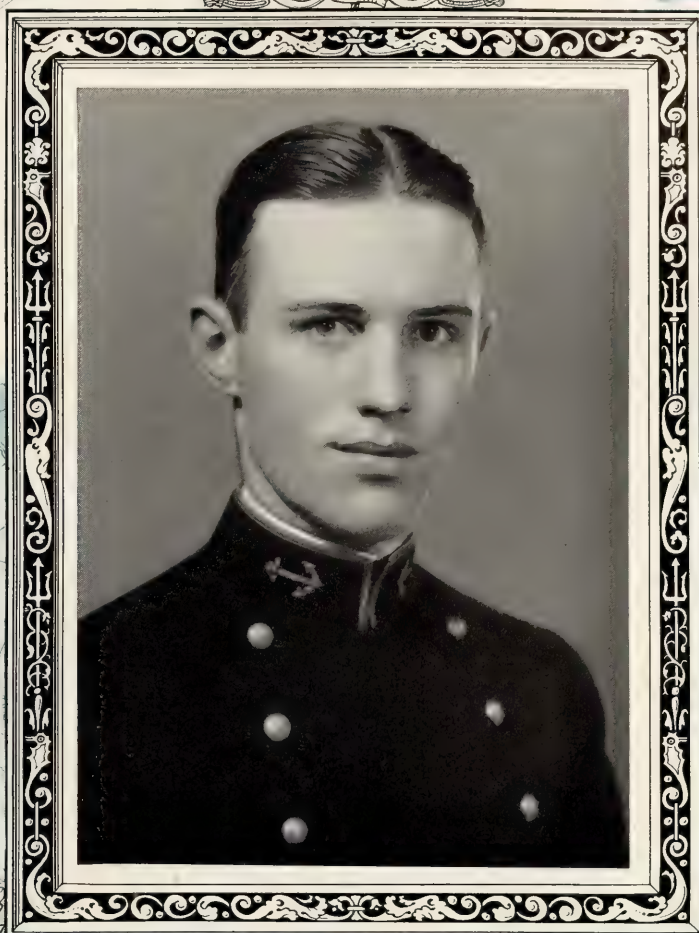
BURL HEBER BUSH
NEWCASTLE, PENNSYLVANIA
"BURL" "B.H."

IT WAS a memorable day, that — the gods had indeed smiled on us, poor pampered pets that we are — for Burl had joined our ranks. And while we baked and cursed under a merciless July sun in our new yellow-white works, Burl was right there beside us, dealing out those large helpings of smooth, philosophic humor that soothed, cooled, and bathed our shattered nerves as a kind of balm.

A believer in sports, many were the afternoons when Friend Wife — I strongly suspect an indulged desire to be amused — would gallop through the strange antics,—those terrific strivings and involved formations—that mark the lives of company teams. Later he might appear in the doorway, battered and torn—with two minutes to formation! Then flew the proverbial fur, for Burl was a past master at the lightning-change art that is so useful to a midshipman; then, too, you know, he just couldn't be bothered being late.

B.H. combines a subtle sense of humor with an administrative ability of no mean merit; a politic sense of true proportion of things with a finesse at pipe-smoking that has proved infallible with the hearts of young ladies—witness the storming multitudes. And so we have Burl, the man. A true Pennsylvania gentleman, one from whom we can expect and get results, and a pal in the warmest meaning of the word.

Assistant Manager Trident 2 Class Soccer 5, 4 Business Manager Trident 1 Sub-Squad 4, 3, 2 Star 3 Trident Magazine 2, 1 Trident Society 2, 1 M.P.O.



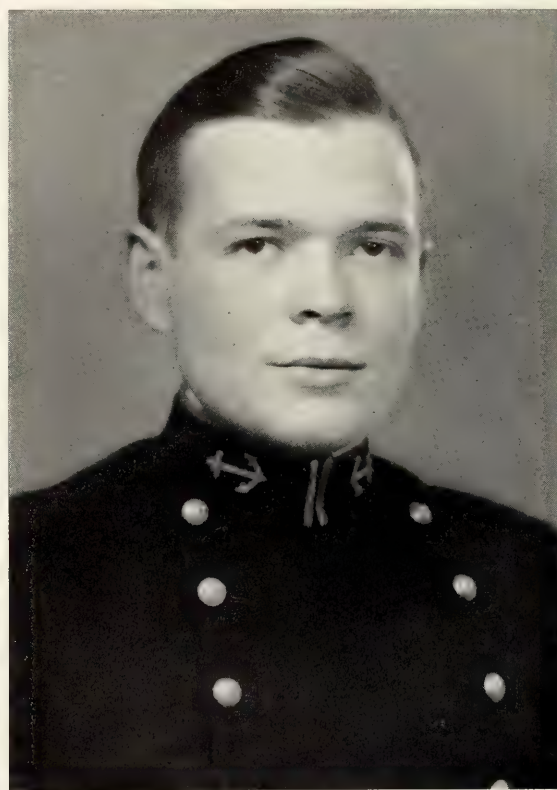
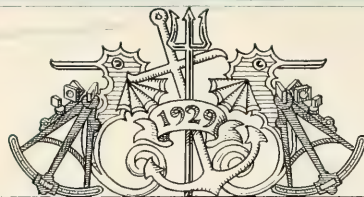
PAUL FOLEY, JR.
CHARLESTON, SOUTH CAROLINA
"PAUL" "PABLO" "FANNY"

MEET the original Navy Junior. His wanderings from New York to the Philippines have produced a very conservative nature. This conservatism expresses itself in various ways. One of these pertains to a unique distinction he holds, i.e., that of being the only Midshipman to keep a carbon copy of every letter he writes, and to possess a complete cross-indexed file of his every acquaintance. Those of us who are fortunate enough to rate a card in his file know that he is not mechanical, as he seems on the surface, but that underlying all is a true literary strain. No one in the Academy can touch his knowledge of current literature. His method of getting better grades for his scant amount of boning has been the despair of his classmates for these four short years.

The Log claims a large portion of his time, but still he finds time to splash around in the big pool. A non-smoker, but you should see him inhale a Sunday night "coke." Paul missed a hop once Youngster year; since that time he has had an unbroken string of victories. The curious part is that it is always a different drag.

Quiet, unobtrusive, he fills each day with sixteen hours of work and counts it a lost day in which he doesn't add a new friend to his long list.

Class Football 4, 3 Class Swimming 3 Class Ring Committee Associate Editor Lucky Bag
Gymkhana 4, 3 Log Staff 4, 3, 2 Log Board 1 Lucky Bag Staff 1 Reef Points 3
Swimming 4 Trident Magazine 2, 1 Trident Society 2, 1 Two Stripes



FREDERICK GEORGE LIPPERT
WAYNE, PENNSYLVANIA
"FRITZ" "LIP" "SCHULTZ"

WHERE did you get those rosy cheeks, Mr. Lippert?"

"I'm a track man, sir."

And so we found Schultz transferred from his native element, at Wayne (near Philadelphia,) Pa., to Annapolis. He would have made a big hit in Greece, several hundred years ago, because he has a delightful combination of wisdom and athletic energy.

When they lined the boys up according to size, Schultz was on the end—the small end. He backed up the whole Third Company as the rear guide of the Fourth Platoon, but bringing up the rear was not one of his habits. To prove it, he became "skipper" of "Cross Country" Second Class year.

Fritz's business was track, his hobby Juice. A tangled wiring diagram is absolute "fruit," and the purr of a generator is music to him. If he stays in the Navy, we shall be running all of our ships with electricity and have enough left over to run toasters, percolators, and curling irons on the Practice Cruises.

His passion for learning, ladies, and last but not least, chow, is intense. When not in training he can clean out the supply on hand and cry for more; so our advice in parting is: "You had better stay in the Navy, Schultz; I hear they feed well."

*Class Cross Country 4; Numerals Class Track 4; Numerals Varsity Track 3, 2, 1
Cross Country 3, 2, 1; cNc 3, 2, 1; Captain 2, 1 Star 4 Gymkhana 4
Sub-Squad 3, 2 C.P.O.*

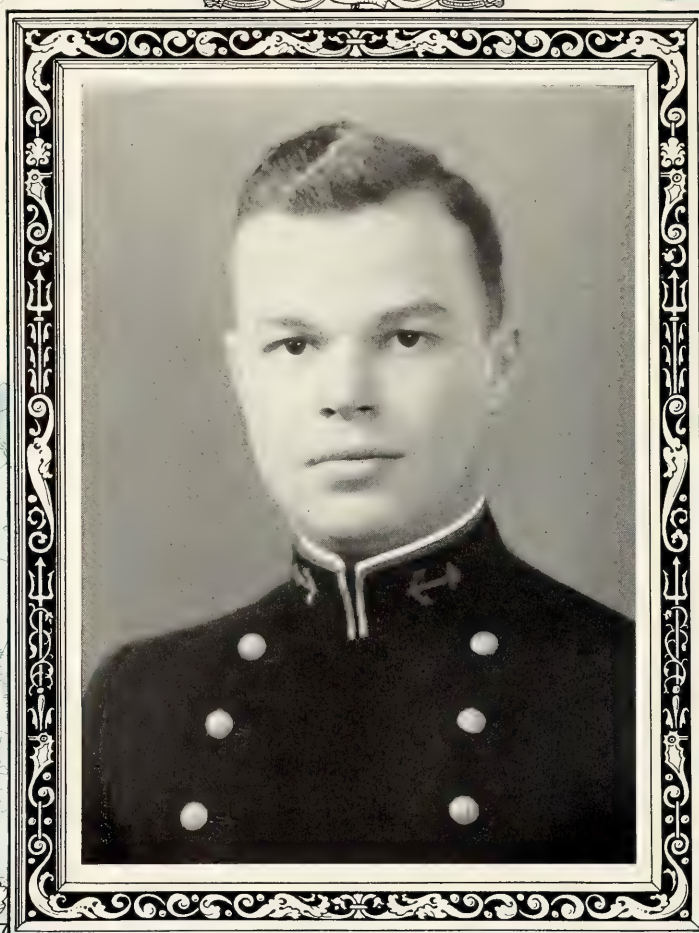


ROBERT BRUCE MCCOY
CINCINNATI, OHIO
"MAC" "BOB" "GLOTZ"

WELL, Mr. McCoy, how is the weather up there this morning?" Thus spake a diminutive first classman one fine day in September, 1925. Ever since we have been looking up to our "Little Glotz." As an inventor of outlandish contraptions—locker door closers, automatic coat hangers, and self controlling victrolas, he is akin to Edison. A juggler of words, the idle nothings issuing from his mouth hold us enthralled. A confirmed "Red Mike," his true loves are his sleep, his chow, and his roommate. (?????) With indomitable courage he has allowed his bony shanks to be bruised and scarred in class soccer. Ever and anon he has busied himself with the welfare of the tennis team. But 'tis on the reception committee he has excelled. Here his potent line and affable mien have done much to allay the sting of defeat prevalent among visiting teams.

Mac, go to it! Talk, eat, and sleep your happy way. May much gold adorn your deserving sleeves!

Associate Editor Lucky Bag Assistant Manager Tennis 3, 2 Class Soccer 4, 3, 2, 1
Gymkhana 4, 2 Reception Committee 2, 1 Star 4 Two Stripes

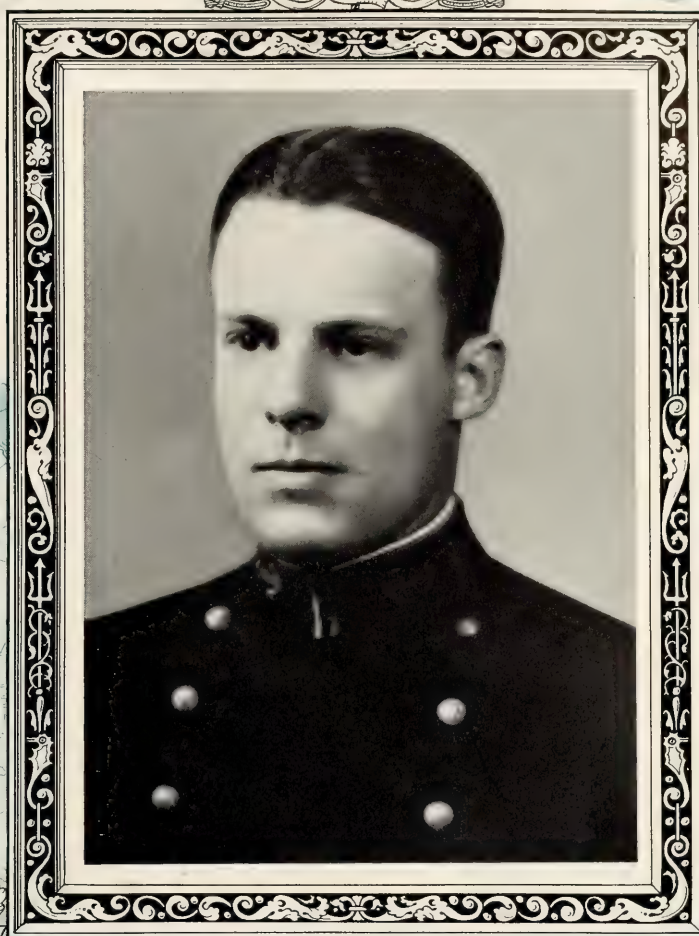


WILLISTON LAMAR DYE
GARRETT PARK, MARYLAND
"BILL" "WILL" "WILLIE"

MARINE Junior, High School Cadet, Third Company Commander, Plebe summer, umpta, umpta, tweedle deedle, deedle, deedle dec. Fix bayonets, double time, march; stoop fall, place. Shepherd to the wildest flock that ever entered these halls. No wonder the upper classmen brought only peace and rest to him in October. Championship Plebe Water Polo team, tennis, hard working cruise, Youngster Sep. leave, gaunt black circles under the eyes. Ac year football games, trip to Chicago, Navy 21, Army 21. Will zero, Cupid, by gosh! Infinity. West Coast, these western dames are too susceptible. Will's father in the thick of strife in Nicaragua. Will, in the thick of strife in the Second Battalion. No casualties. June week, one Midshipman, six girls.

The making of a great diplomat. Boston Blue Bloods, New York red bloods. A Boston Bake, a Washington wistful. I can't give you anything but love. To be or not to be, whether it is better to endure the blue ocean or a red stripe on each trouser leg. Clever, understanding, fine, leisurely, pessimistic, quiet, not an enemy in the world, a legion of friends who sometimes remember unobtrusive kindnesses.

Black N*** Class Water Polo 2, 1; Numerals 2 Class Tennis 2, 1
Water Polo; Plebe Numerals M.P.O.



HENRY BELL TWOHY

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON

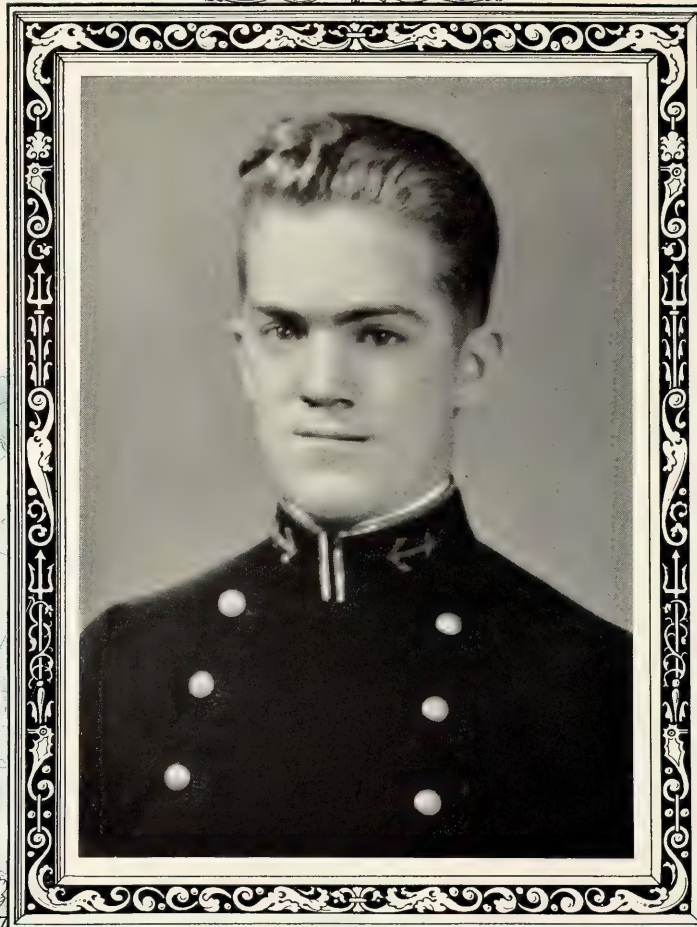
"HANK" "HASSIM" "HOCK"

HENRY TWOHY, the spirit of everlasting rebellion and Irish wit. If there is a project afloat, be it ever so hazardous, you will always find Hank at the bottom of it—an instigator of all campaigns that border on the pale. Mention anything under the sun from whippet races in Tia Juana to the outcome of the next election, and he is there with an almost flawless solution, because intelligence happens to be one of his many attributes. Add to this a boundless supply of energy, a wild Celtic temperament that was nurtured and thrived among the progressive atmosphere of the Far West, and you have possibly the most romantic figure at the Academy portrayed for you.

Perhaps he has not found all he anticipated but he has certainly had his share of adventure in the past few years. Being an inherent daredevil with the prowess of a Napoleon, he causes many to forsake Dame Reason to pursue some fleeting will-o-the-wisp, but usually his foresight and judgment are sufficient to turn defeat into glorious victory in every endeavor. In the near future he expects to follow the lure of the great outside,

and some day, perhaps, be presented to the Court of Saint James, or to die in the attempt to swim the Hellespont.

Black N***** Football; B-Squad; 1929 3, 2 Water Polo 4;
1929; wNAp 3; wNp 2; N 1; Captain 1 1 P.O.



EDWARD CLINTON FOLGER
ABINGTON, MASSACHUSETTS
"EDDIE" "PETE"

A FLAXEN-HAIRED, blue-eyed son of the rock hillsides of New England; born with a great asset,—hailing from Massachusetts and possessing all the requisites; naturally "savvy," he is not the exception that proves the rule. Always a student of literature, Eddie has kept himself well informed of its latest editions. These along with inveterate perusals of the "Post" and "Hearst's International" have constituted a routine in which many idle moments were used to advantage. A quiet conscientiousness, dependability, and adherence to the right, incorporated in an amiable disposition, have combined to produce a strength of character and a personality which make him a true friend and the best of rommates.

His existence at the Naval Academy has been one of perpetual sunshine, for Eddie is one of those boys who has seen the light; that is, if four years of correspondence with the same girl mean anything. At any rate, his presence at the hops has not been in vain — possibly the girls were charmed at that curly hair. . . .

"Just too cute for words, my dear; I mean he ACTually is!"

Class Track 4, 3, 2; Numerals 4 Class Tennis 3 1 P.O.

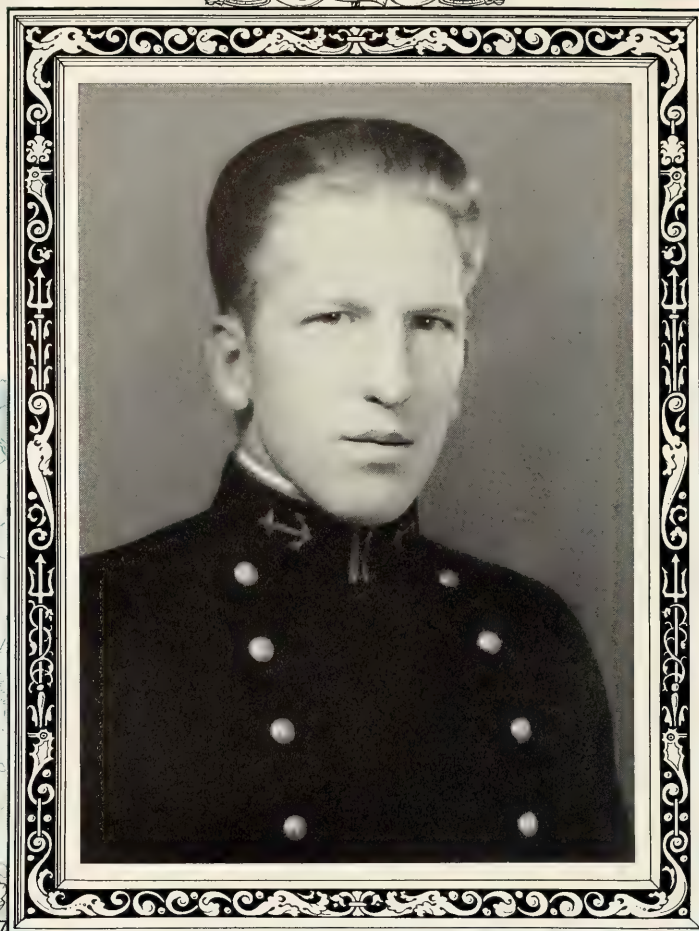


RICHARD GERBEN VISSER
HOPEDALE, MASSACHUSETTS
"DICK" "VIS"

DICK is a very clever fellow and a most likeable one. The Puritans, landing at Plymouth Rock, had their possibilities of freedom—Dick, at the Naval Academy, has had varied possibilities ever since. One month it is the chance of failing—the next month may see a meteoric rise. On leave, possibilities are essential to escape from boredom. There are possibilities in everything Senor Visser does, and they are invariably good. Athletically, his ambitions have been concentrated on wrestling, and the results are pleasing; he has made the Varsity Squad every year he has gone out. With studies Dick is savvy by application. He knows or he doesn't; no half-wayness nor "right idea wrong method"—if he's not there, he doesn't see why he should be. He reads some magazines and seldom misses a perusal of the daily news. Far from absorbing his attention these periodicals have served to fill in many restless hours.

As a companion, Dick is the best ever. Try and equal his flair for developing interesting liberties. He is quite a free soul in his opinions. One look assures you he is not a "ladies' man," nor is he a confirmed bachelor. With an appreciative sense of humor and a desire for adventure, he is an ideal companion, at work or at play.

Wrestling 4, 3, 2, 1 Numerals 4, 3, 2, 1 2 P.O.



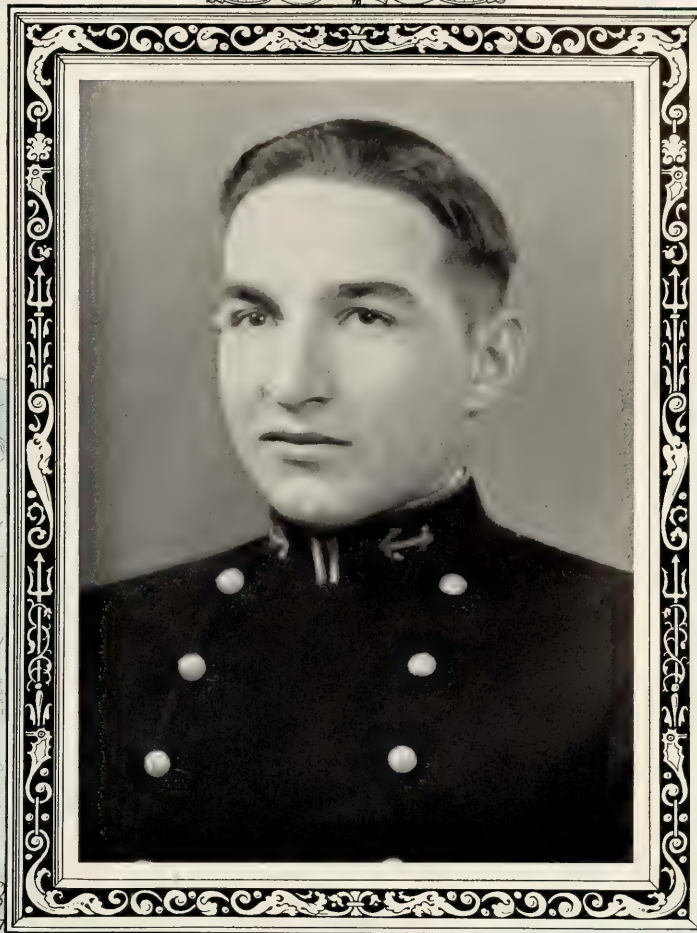
LOYD HOADLEY JONES
SCOTIA, NEW YORK
"RED" "ADMIRAL"

WELL, boys, the Navy can be proud of the one and only "L. H." himself. We first recognized his talents during Plebe summer when his demonstrations at infantry drill were the envy of many of the boys. With a year at Colgate as a background Red had little trouble with Academics during these years. Thus he acquired a healthy desire for the famous articles featured in Cosmo. He has ever been willing to be sociable whether it be fudge, tea, or dancing—handing them all a potent line in which he can well take pride.

Loyd has never distinguished himself as an athlete because it is against his disposition and temperament. Believe it or not, he holds a charter membership in the Radiator Club. The plaintive crooning of a mandolin almost any afternoon is audible evidence that his lordship is at home.

He never stars and is not frequently unsat, but prides himself in having received letters annually from the Superintendent informing him of his being found wanting in juice. At mention of any subject—ancient—medieval—or modern, Red can render a pointed discussion of the desired length—"pronto."

Black N*** Choir 4 Glee Club 4 Mandolin Club 2, 1 2 P.O.



EARL TOBIAS SCHREIBER
JOHNSONBURG, PENNSYLVANIA
"CUPID" "TOBY" "SLUEFOOT"

FOUR years ago there came to the banks of the Severn a boy from the wilds of western Pennsylvania. He was equipped by nature with habits of industry and sobriety, tempered with humor and good nature. With such excellent natural endowments, it is not surprising that Cupid has developed and expanded until now he has become a scholar and man of the world.

Cupid's robust constitution and natural energy impelled him to become rather a workout hound, with the result that he is a valued member of the B-Squad and various class teams. Academically, too, Cupid has always given a good account of himself, substituting for natural aptitude a dogged conscientiousness that has resulted in excellent standings.

Socially, his transition from misogynist to tea hound and snake has been a thing of wonder. His debut was accomplished chiefly through the good offices of the yard engines, ably seconded by Sep leaves,—on which he periodically fell in love.

Still another facet of his nature was polished off on First Class Cruise when he revealed unexpected ability as an amateur detective. Perhaps he may best be characterized by saying that he is the making of a very efficient Naval officer.

Class Football 3 Class Lacrosse 4 Class Wrestling 3 Class Supper Committee 1
Football B-Squad 2; 1929 Log Staff 2, 1 Stage Gang 2, 1 Reception Committee 1
Reef Points 1 Wrestling 2; w29t Buzzard 2 Two Stripes

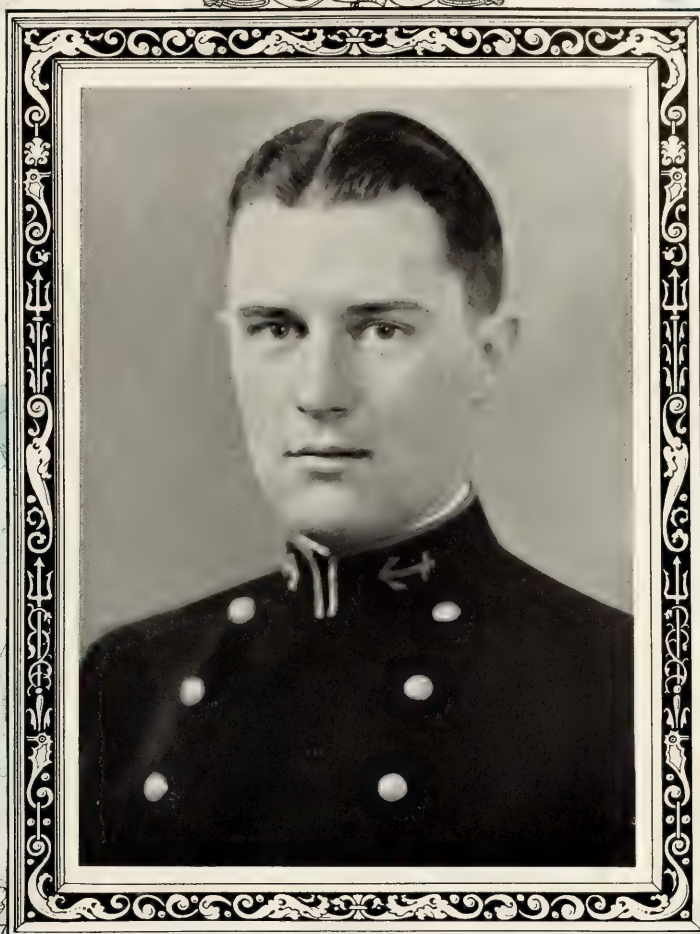


JOHN RABY
AT LARGE
"JACK"

JACK has been around and, I guess, will continue to go "around" the rest of his life, if he follows the sea. He started very young. Born in Palo Alto, he saw the greater part of the West Coast before he was ten years old. His younger days read like a romance; the Hawaiian Islands, Guam, China, Japan, the far East. Jack is not a dreamer; he is a realist. Perhaps it is his association with the Navy that made him one; at least, it has had a vital influence. He is Navy and all Navy. When everyone else talks about resigning on graduation, Jack makes you realize, in no small way, that the Navy isn't such a bad place after all. He is rather easy to please, but an awful stickler on small details—finesse on the fine points—let the large ones take care of themselves.

Aviation is one of Jack's strong points. Anytime that you want to spend a pleasant hour or two, get him to tell you some of his experiences. Sports—he likes them all, and is rather proficient along Water Polo lines. Girls—not so heavy, but a good time anywhere. "I have no bad habits!"

Black N**** Class Water Polo 4 Water Polo 3, 2, 1 Gymkhana 4
Swimming 4 Tennis 4 2 P.O.



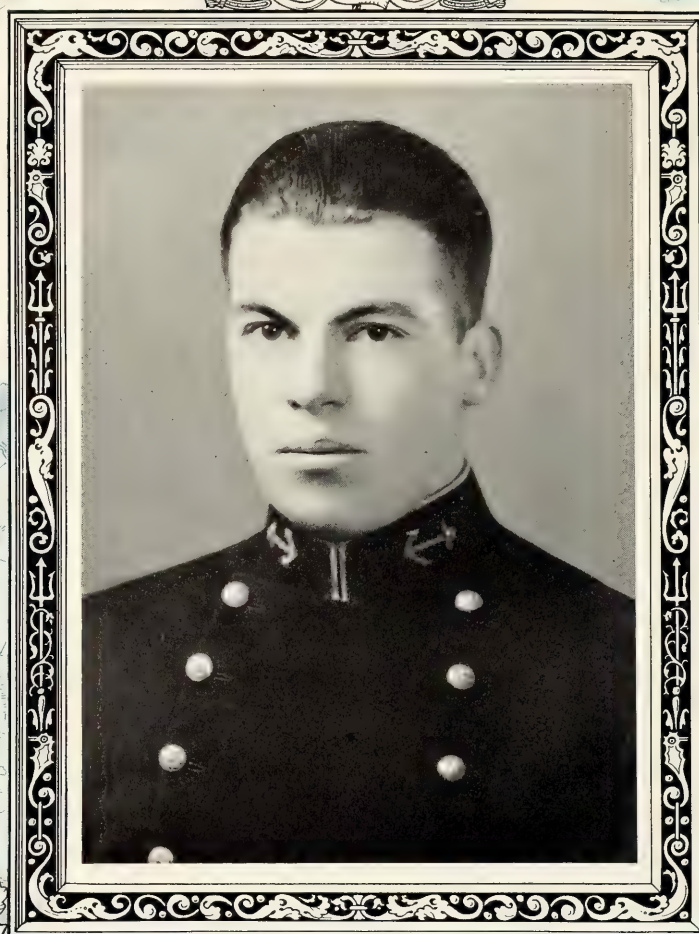
ALBERT WESLEY STRAHORN
NEWARK, DELAWARE
"AL"

AT THE beginning of our incarceration, Albert made himself known to both D.O.'s and his classmates as Plebe summer adjutant. From that time on, he took part in all activities, including, incidentally, "sub, weak, and awkward"; thereby carrying to the remote corners of the Regiment his enviable amiability.

In the four years, he never began without finishing, and never stopped a beginning because the finish indicated work. He was incorrigibly generous with all that was his and enjoyed a reputation such as: "Yeah, Al's as straight a guy as there is in the place." On Sunday mornings in chapel his second bass solos stirred those who had been swayed by them at the Glee Club's performance the evening before.

As the respective seasons rolled around "Al" rolled into the togs of some prevailing sport, and although he was not one of those who flashed before the Regiment on Wednesdays and Saturdays, he was at least one of those hard workers who *characterize* the "B" Squad and *make* the "A" Squad champions. His disposition is such that the loss of a right hand locker door would leave him smiling, and that right hand locker door of Al's——! "Well I'll be gosh-dinged if I'll——."

B Squad 3, 2 Numerals Plebe Varsity 4 Crew Squad 2, 1 Glee Club 4, 3, 2, 1
Choir 4, 3, 2, 1 Gymkhana 3, 2 Class Lacrosse 4
Ring Dance Committee Two Stripes



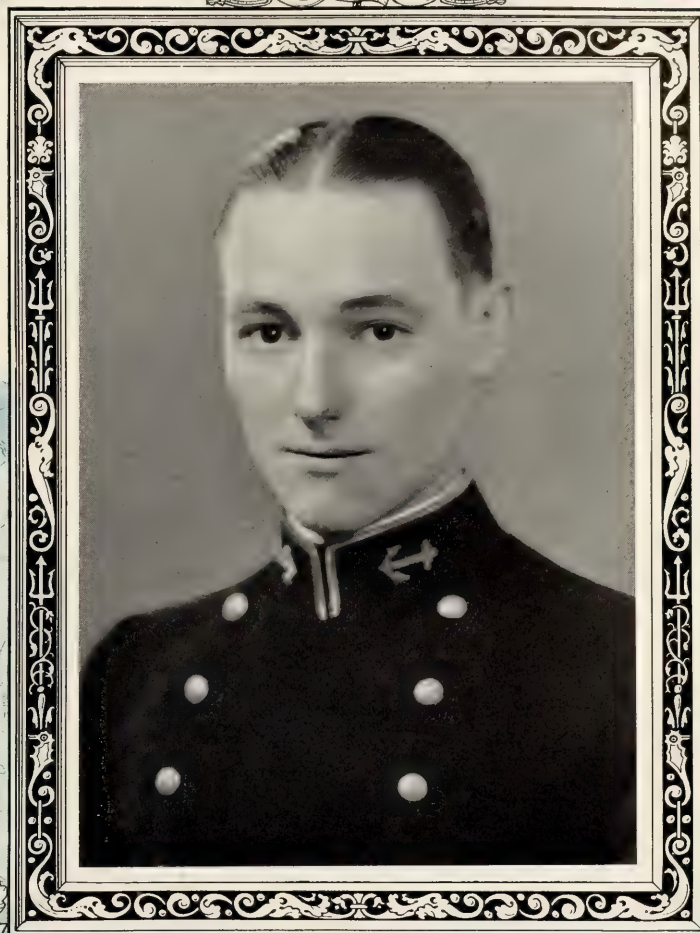
ALBERT FRANCIS WHITE
BELMAR, NEW JERSEY
"AL" "WHITEY"

ALBERT Francis White was born in Belmar, New Jersey, and it has since been a debatable question whether a childhood spent on the white sands fringing the Atlantic, or early association with the vicious Jersey mosquito, developed in him that hardihood and speed which he has shown in the boxing ring and on the track. Inherited Irish and adventurous blood, early tempered by the salt spray of the Atlantic, naturally led Whitey to choose the Navy as a profession.

Desiring to know his profession from the ground up, he first enlisted; then entered Annapolis after a year in the service, thus gaining a well-rounded view-point invaluable to an officer. Academics have required too much of Whitey's time to permit full development of his talents as a sprinter and boxer. But, "grace á Dieu," "sat" and "unsat" are now of little significance to him.

Whitey's laundry number should have been thirteen, for he has had the hardest possible luck in losing roommates. Four in two years have donned "cits" for life. A veritable Bluebeard! "Why wait until I am in charge of the room to use mange-cure!!"

Class Track 4 Numerals Track 2, 1; NA 2 P.O.



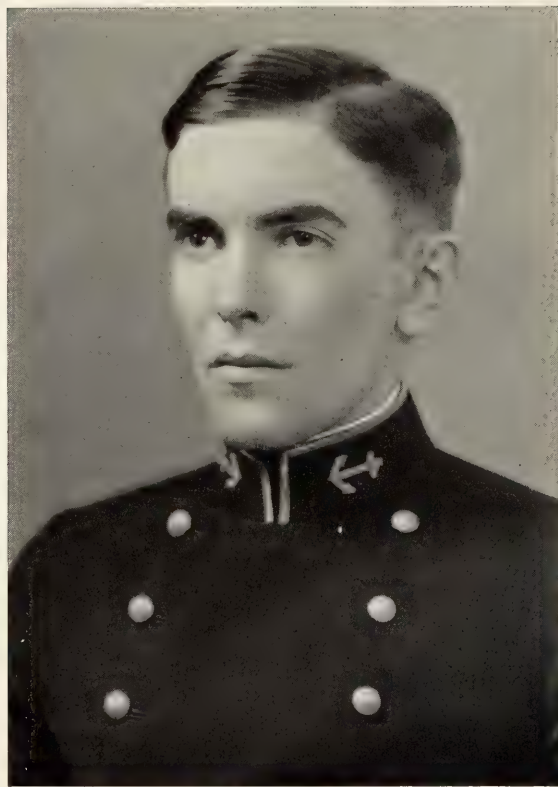
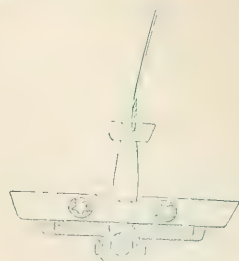
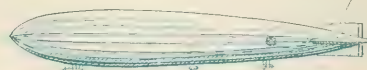
FRANK HAWSE SCHWABLE
QUANTICO, VIRGINIA
"FRANK" "SWABO"

EARLY in life he felt the call of the wild, and came forth—or fifth—out of the multitude, scoring one point against the "Acs" by getting through Plebe year without too much difficulty. He began Youngster Cruise with a lump of Pb where a normal man's heart should be; but in spite of that was able to learn more than appeared in his note book. "Sep" leave he came back in a grey mist but with his mind made up as to the future, spending his spare moments till "that day" keeping the natatorium in a turmoil.

Second Class Cruise he had hard luck, spending "Sep" leave and some of "Ac" year in bed. This little bit of hard luck gave the "Acs" a better chance, but again they failed. But was he lazy? No end!

Through it all, Frank was able to keep a smile on his face that somehow made the rest of us ashamed of our griping spells. We lose him, with regret, knowing that if he realizes his ambitions, the "gyrenes" will have one more good aviator on their list.

Plebe Swimming Swimming 3; 1929; sNAt Plebe Tennis; 1929 Two Stripes



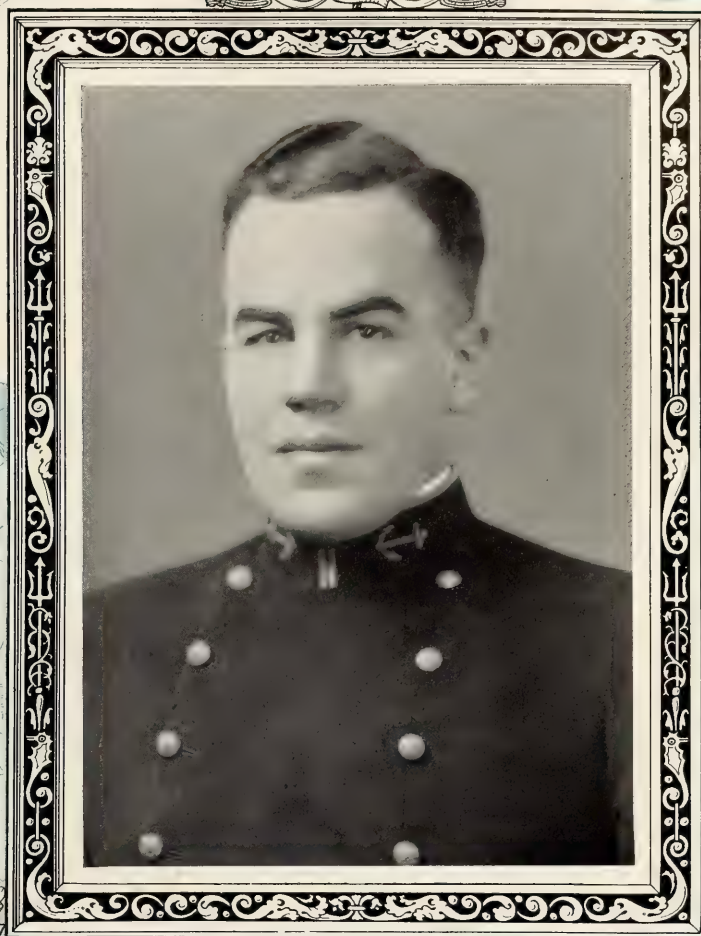
LOWELL THORNTON STONE
BENSON, MINNESOTA
"STEAMIE" "STEAMPAD" "ST--KO"

BENSON, a little town nestling among the lakes of Minnesota, gave us her favorite son, Lowell, to mold into a naval officer. A civilian was made into a Midshipman, a student of Carleton into an inmate of the Academy, a stranger into a friend, and Lowell into Steamie. Sometimes Steamie entertained us with episodes in the balcony of Dahlgren Hall during basketball games; sometimes with pranks on the way to and from Steam classes. At other times he worked hard both in academics and boxing. Occasionally, all else would be forgotten in an *affaire du coeur*, in which his "limpid pools of blue, fingered with black lashes" played a prominent part.

The cruises brought to light Steamie's one great weakness—a tendency to get lost below decks during the morning working hours. Otherwise, Steamie was a perfect companion on the cruises and the liberties, especially since, no matter how many evils and vices assailed him, his head always remained above the table.

Steamie is a very shrewd buyer. On numerous occasions the boys have utilized his ability along this line in purchasing cigars, etc. But when all is said and done, Steamie is a good wife and true friend.

Black N*** Boxing 1, 2; bNAt Christmas Card Committee Class Boxing 2; 1929
Lucky Bag Staff Sub-Squad 1 P. O.



FRANK BRISCOE STEPHENS

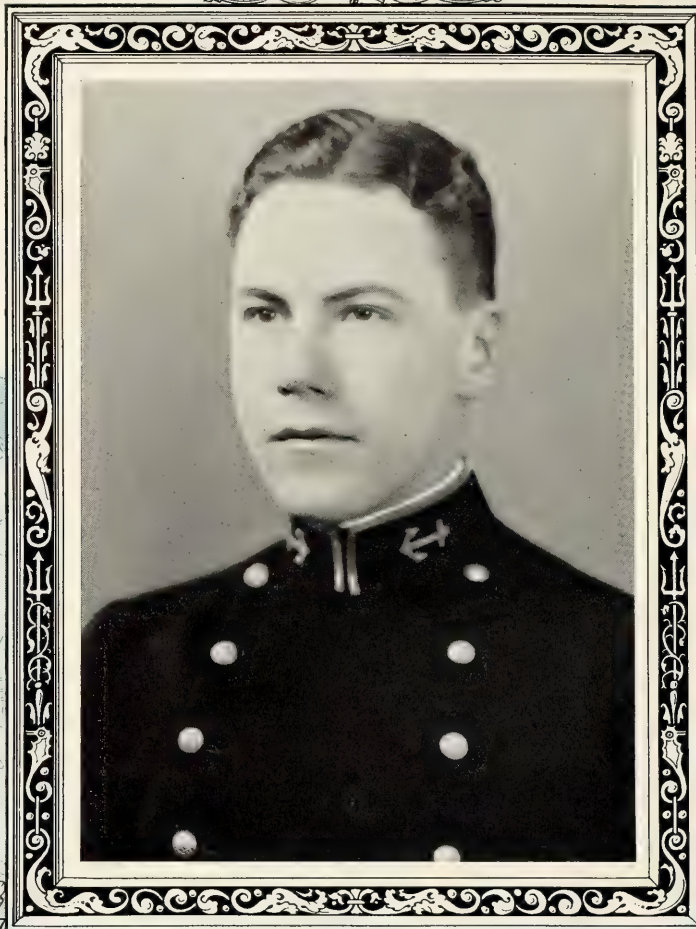
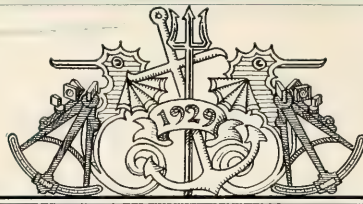
ROBINSON, ILLINOIS

"BLACKIE" "STEVE" "FRISCO-BRISCO"

ONE day in the summer of twenty-five the halls of Bancroft were brightened by a mischievous, happy-go-lucky lad raised on the banks of the old Wabash. Becoming restless there, he entered the Portals of old Siwash, where for one year he prepped at the Phi Delt house for his forthcoming Plebe year. Since then his interests have been varied. They ranged from a season on the Plebe football team, where our hero was a noteworthy success,—since, at this time, "Moby Dick" had not entered his life,—to long workouts of the pinochle team. As he became more mature the effect of his "Happy Home" was noticed by our boy's increased interest in the less material things of life.

Blackie's Academic life was begun with the best of intentions; alas, this attitude was soon changed by numerous sorties into the realms of Morpheus. Before we leave this story of his life, however, one must mention his supplications at the altar of Epicurus and the deep respect in which he holds Morpheus. "All right now, let's turn out the light — it's eight o'clock."

*Class Track; 1929, 4 Class Water Polo; 1929 4, 3, 2 Football; 1929, 4
B-Squad; Football; 1929, 3 Sub-Squad 4, 3 1 P.O.*



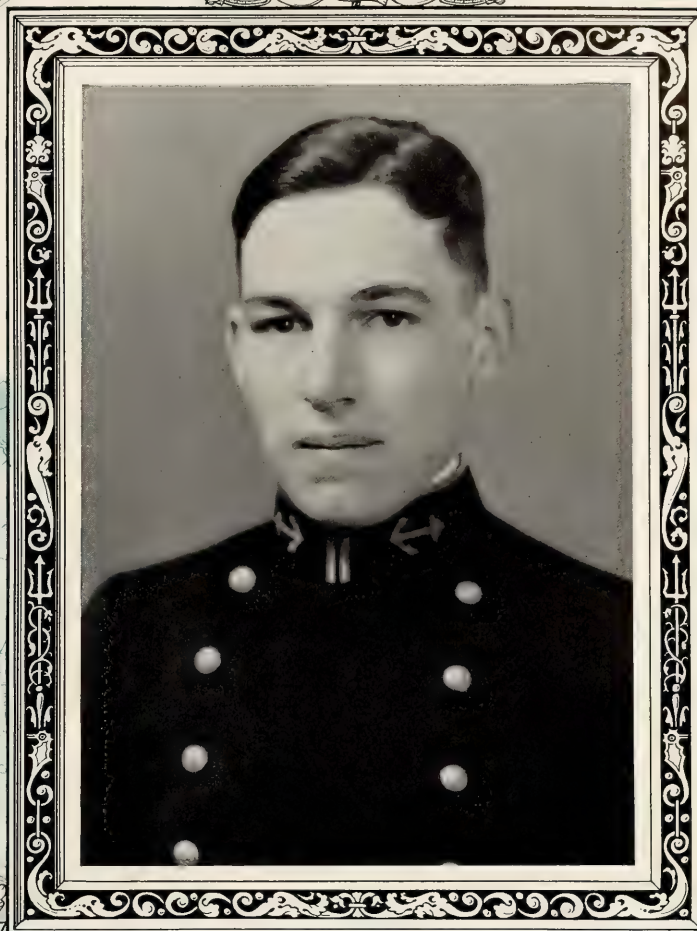
HAROLD EDWARD KARRER
MOUNT PLEASANT, IOWA
"AUTO" "HICACAL"

FROM the corn-clad prairies of Iowa, fresh from youthful triumphs, came our "Auto." A goodly part of Plebe summer spent in the hospital taught him to take life placidly; he has continued to live up to this precept. As a pounder of the unders and the woodland trails, Harold has taken unto himself a reputation for being a man difficult to pass, nay, even to keep up with. Three years on the varsity cross country have netted him various and sundry awards.

In the Academics "Auto" has shown sporadic fits of brilliancy, demonstrating his cranial abilities in a lack of concentration. Interested as he is in all knowledge from radio to Greek philosophy, it is hard for him to take mere lessons seriously. Many ex-members of his "navies" can testify to the diversity of his interests as evidenced by the gadgets in his room—Edison victrolas, buzzer sets without number, radio gear, track shoes, and sweat suits in lot shipments, and last but not least the famous "Karrer Nonpareil Gym."

Harold, you have passed to a new life—may your success stay with you—both in the performance of your duties and in the forming of those friendships which have been at once your glory and your reward.

*Class Track 4 Sub-Squad Track 3, 2, 1; Black N; Numerals
Cross Country 3, 2, 1; Numerals M.P.O.*



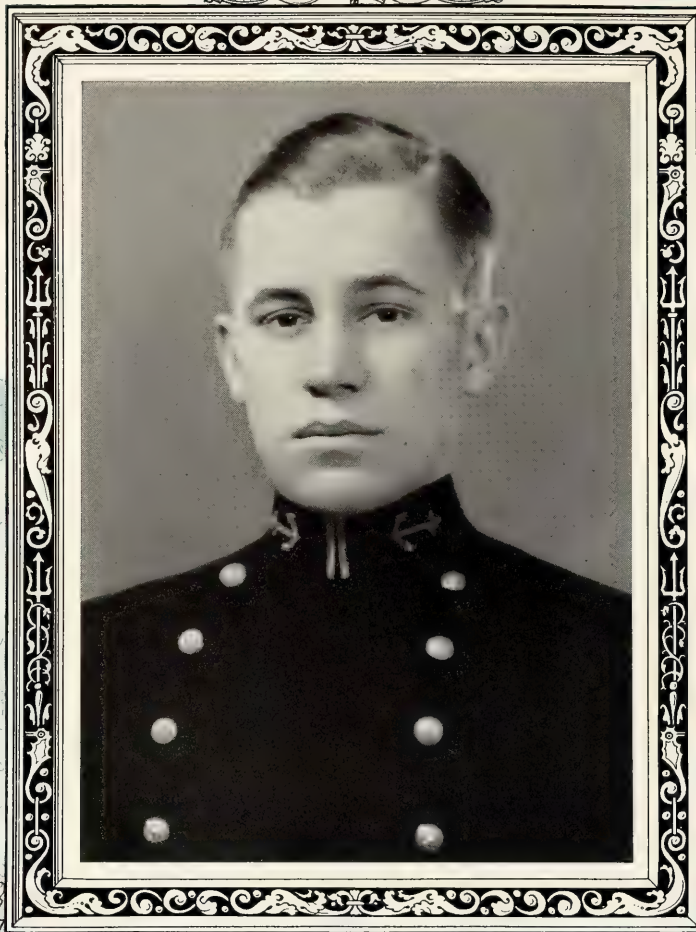
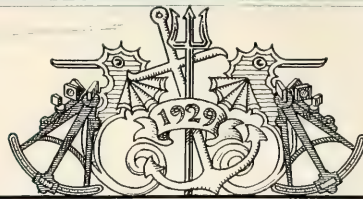
FRANK MARSHALL ADAMSON
LEAD, SOUTH DAKOTA
"SKIP" "SAG"

24 JUNE, 1925, brought to the Naval Academy a black-haired young man in a brown suit, from the fastnesses of the Dakota hills. Led on by an eager thirst for knowledge and his western aggressiveness, he had come to try the Navy. From the very beginning, when he awed the rest of us by his knowledge of infantry tactics and his efficiency in locker stowing, he showed his qualities of concentration which have carried him to success. Late in Plebe summer he first essayed the gym apparatus, and from these first attempts came the captaincy of the gym team for two successive years, not to mention triumphs of each succeeding season on the side horse and bar.

By nature reserved, Frank paid little attention to the ladies until a fair maid filched away his heart, Second Class Christmas leave. Since, he has been as many others of us who fall, smitten by feminine loveliness. At all events, he won three stripes to please her, in addition to reaching academic heights.

Savvy as he is, there is naught of conceit about him, and willingly has he ever lent a hand to the more wooden of us. Fare you well, good friend; may your career continue to be paved with well earned success.

*Class Gym 4; 1929 Class Track 4, 2; 1929 Gym 3, 2, 1; Captain 2, 1; gNt
Star 4, 2 Track 3 Three Stripes*



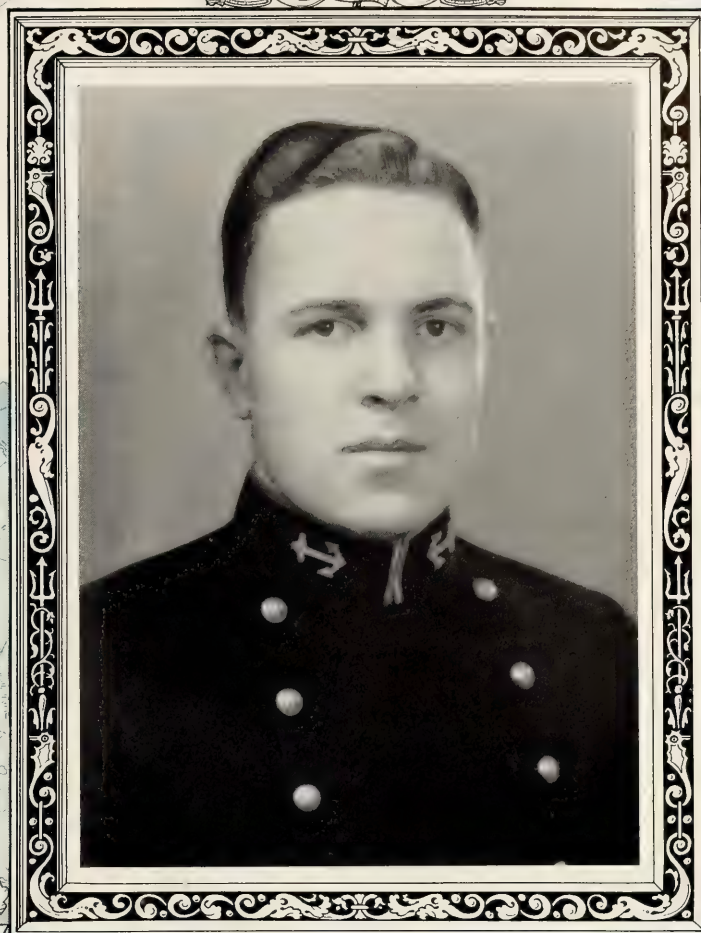
PAT LIST HUMPHREY
KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI
"PEEDLE" "PAT"

A YOUNG man, short of stature, with blond, unruly hair and big innocent eyes, joined us to seek the adventures of the sea. Now he is better known as "Peedle," whose career at the Naval Academy has been a continuation of his success while pursuing scholastic honors in Kansas City. A natural savoir, who can spend a few minutes a day boning and then sock the Academics for anything about a 3.4.

During his tour of duty as pampered pet he has engaged in various activities, which include hop committees, and official photographer for Navy-Notre Dame football games.

The radiator was too hot for Pat during the long winter months, so he entered the group of Spike Webb's maulers. He has won a host of friends through his genial and carefree personality. A true Classmate. "Hey, mister, where's the heart of America?"

Black N**** Boxing b29t Hop Committee 2 Star 4 2 P.O.



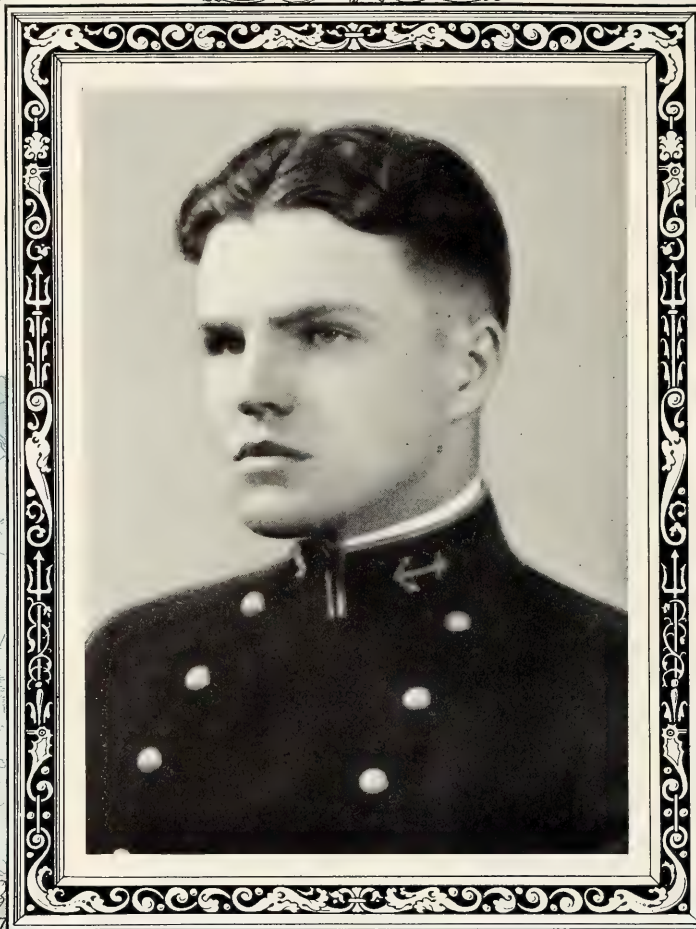
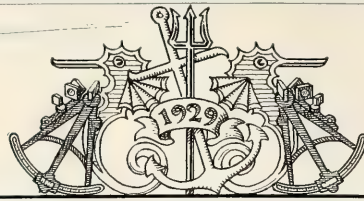
WILLIAM SAMUEL ARTHUR
MANDAN, NORTH DAKOTA
"BILL" "BARTHUR"

AFTER a year at North Dakota University, Bill labored under the impression that he was still in college for most of the first term of Plebe year. This illusion resulted in a Dago re-exam, but since passing this he has always held a fair lead over the Academics. These early struggles cut short his athletic career, but for a time only. In the fall of Second Class year, he broke forth with an A-Squad suit and a bad elbow, which later prevented further advancement in football. But the next spring he came into his own in lacrosse. He had had no experience, but developed so rapidly that George played him against "Light Horse Harry" Wilson for some sixty minutes in the Army game.

Amusement in many forms has attracted him, from room wrecking to "big" liberties, from varsity athletics to "bull" sessions. His tales of Christmas leaves in Baltimore have rung throughout the batt. He has even temporarily convinced us that North Dakota is not just a barren waste. Arthur can justly claim to be of that exclusive and select few, the stripers, whom their classmates like and admire.

"—, Where would Kansas City be?"

Football; NA 2 Lacrosse; N 2 Two Stripes



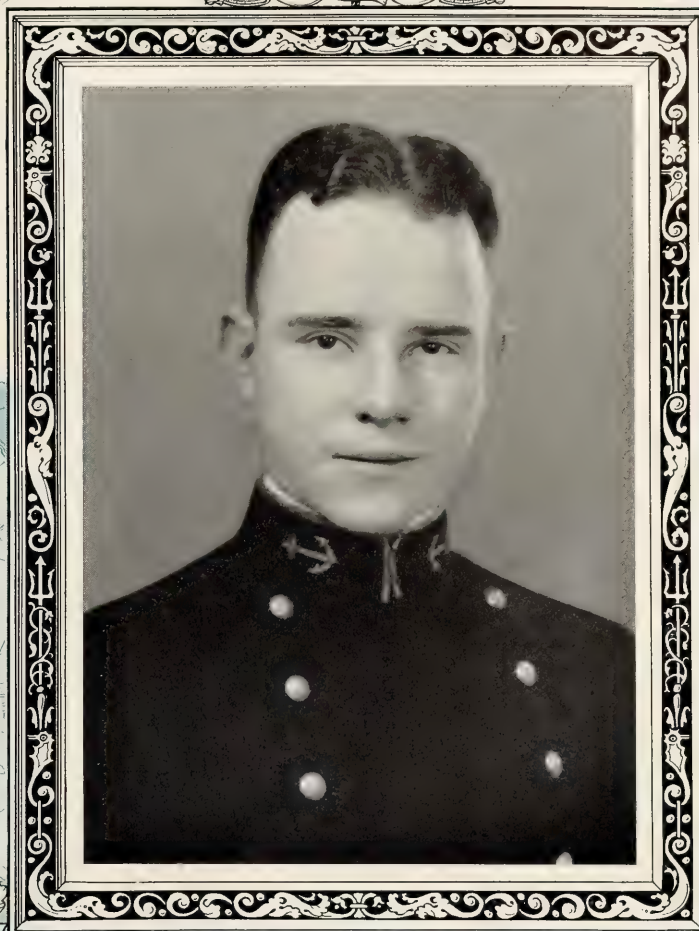
EDWARD FRANCIS BUTLER
UPPER MONTCLAIR, NEW JERSEY
"EDDY"

BEFORE many days of Plebe summer had rolled by Eddie joined our ranks, bringing with him all the ideals of youth. Some of them may have been lost, perhaps, and some are changed, but he still has his ideals before him, in manhood as in youth. In athletics he is a welcome recruit, and he has participated in many branches, from Plebe summer baseball to varsity crew. Plebe year it was found that he could manipulate that left hand to good advantage, being naturally left handed, and the boxing team won him for a time. Every night during the spring finds him at his favorite sport, crew, and there we see him working at his best.

While not a star man, the Academics cause no clouds to appear on Eddie's horizon, and sometimes we find him giving the star men a close race, which would be much closer if we found less irrelevant reading matter in his room. He doesn't waste time on trash, however, and only the worthwhile books are found on his shelf, table, or more likely, in his hands.

He is neither a "Red Mike" nor a snake, and when he drags, the lucky girl is very easy to look at. We shall all remember "Eddie" as a true classmate—loyal and generous, always a friend in need—and we can only hope to be his shipmate as well.

Boxing 4, 3, 2; b29t Crew 2, 1; 1929 Glee Club 3, 1
Musical Clubs 3 Hop Committee 1 1 P.O.



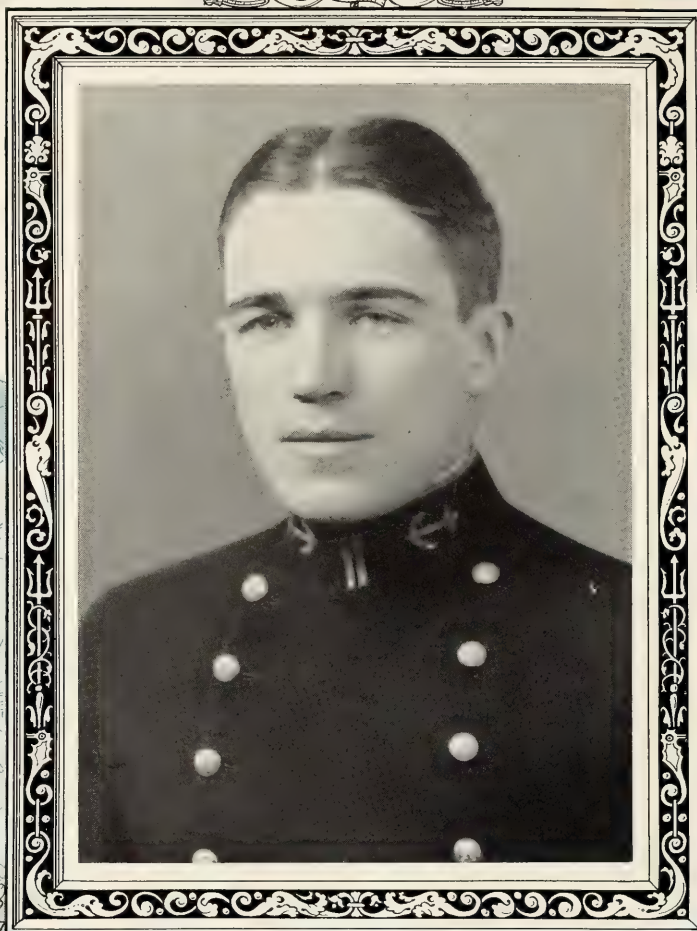
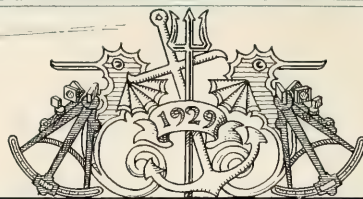
JOHN WALTER DAVISON
DALTON, MASSACHUSETTS
"DAVY"

NEW ENGLAND has given us many things. Among them—beans, Coolidge, and Johnny. Do you want your antenna repaired—your hook-up checked—or your best girl analyzed? Johnny just went out to bum a cigarette. He'll be right back. Won't you have a seat?—But please be careful and don't trip over those wires. You see, Plebe year Dave was a gymnast with a leaning toward the ukelele. Youngster year he graduated to a banjo and fell in love. Second Class year he did heavy Crabbing and almost joined the Medical Corps. First Class year he turned radio bug and pined for Berkley. Did we understand you to say that the attractions of California for a native son of the Cod seem rather strange? They aren't really—after you have seen her picture.

For some we prophecy brilliance and wealth—for others power and glory—but for Johnny we prophecy the little thing that means so much more than all these others—happiness.

Take your inductance coils, your short wave hook-ups and—yes—even your banjo out into the fleet with you, Dave. We enjoyed them in spite of the sometimes uncharitable remarks.

Class Gym 4 Gym 3, 2 Plebe Soccer C.P.O.



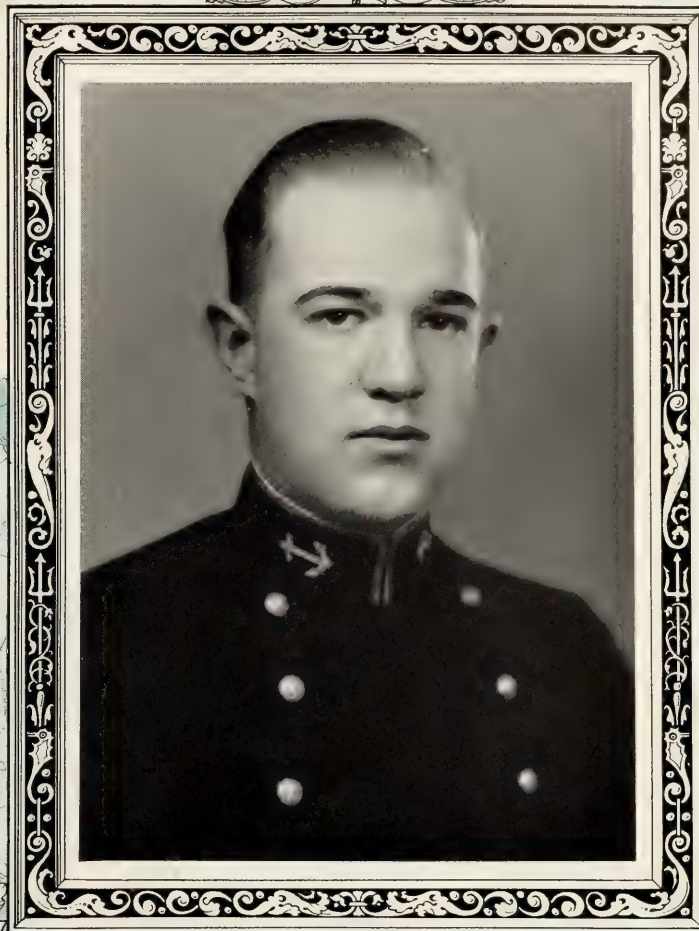
HARRY NELSON COFFIN
PORTLAND, MAINE
"MIKE"

LATE in the year 1925 this diminutive quarterback of company fame, made a flying tackle at the Academics, and in his characteristic manner, got them down. Four years later, we find him still playing safety, about thirty yards behind the blackboard and the little red book. As usual he is smiling, but you can see that he is defiant, and blandly awaiting the time until he throws his cap (with the egg in it) into the air at the last three cheers for those we leave behind us.

Math—of course, he is a shark at this specie of nuisance, particularly at curves, both plain and fancy. In less time than it takes to tell, he can integrate between the limits of "compartment A, train X," and the "village" and tell you how many "Uncle Ralphs" there are in the average evening of leave.

If he sported red hair, he might be classed as a "Red Mike," but the absence of this distinguishing feature, and campaigns on leaves and on the several cruises, almost deny that classification. During these sojourns he has distinguished himself as being one of the few to completely decipher the New York subway system; if that doesn't mean anything to you, talk to the "whale" himself, and be assured that he is the most individual of individuals. "Now we can get the 2:05 out of Baltimore——."

*Class Crest Committee Class Track 4, 3 Lucky Bag Staff
Sub-Squad 4, 3, 2 Class Tennis 2, 1 1 P.O.*



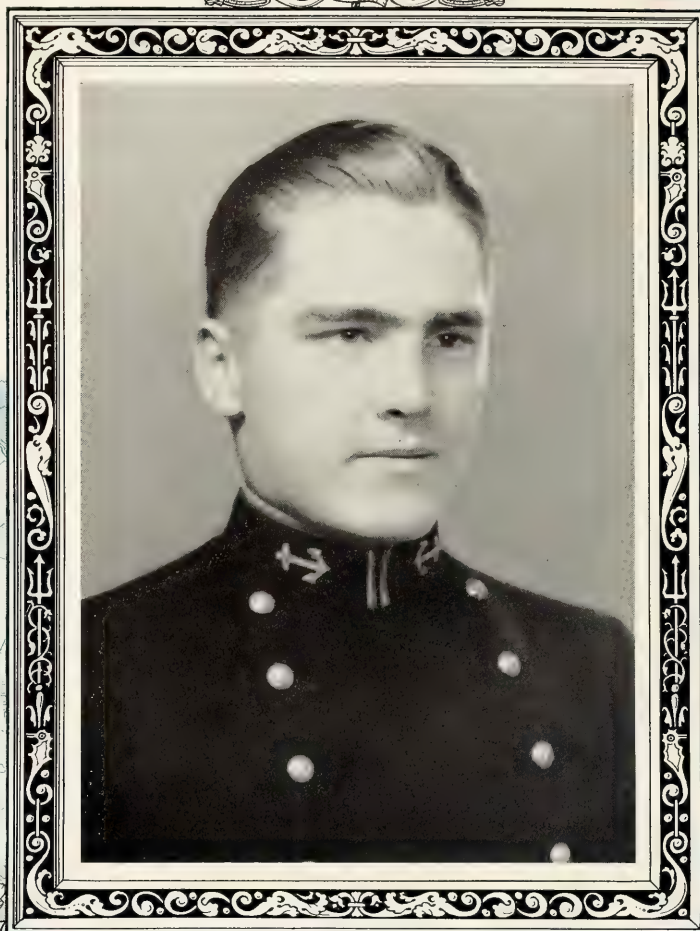
ERNEST CLIFFORD COLLINS
PORTLAND, MAINE
"SPARKY" "ERNIE"

AN INCLINATION, a visit to Swavely's Prep, an examination, a search for the Main Gate, and Ernie drew his initial outfit. Soon after, with the aid of previous experience in Washington, he dropped the customary "Mainiac" Ba-a-a Ha-a-abor, and was christened by one of his upper class "playmates," "Sparky." After a Plebe year skirmish with the English Department, paralleling that of Bunker Hill, in which he did not "fire until he saw the dots on their (i's)," Sparky found a calm expanse of water in the Academics, and sailed on through the day of "rings," to the day of "sheepskins."

Although he has never been proclaimed as a varsity athlete, class football saw him in action Plebe year; and since then, if the mural sports needed a wrestler, a trackster, a swimmer, or, just a versatile gent, Sparky was always around to take up the torch.

Mail from the highways and byways of the country was a silent reminder of his various amours; and these letters were supplemented by erratic ravings, less silent, which not only proclaimed him a "snake" but also dispelled any thoughts of his bring a "Red Mike." His genuine open-heartedness and hearty laugh, coupled with his ever ready story, won him entrance to any "session." Cosmo and heavy literature kept him from top of the Academic roll, but made him a ready conversationalist; and weak was the argument that didn't include his booming voice. Mail, a 2.5, and leave were amongst his hunted treasures. "Now all I need is a 1.7 in steam."

Class Football 4 1 P.O.

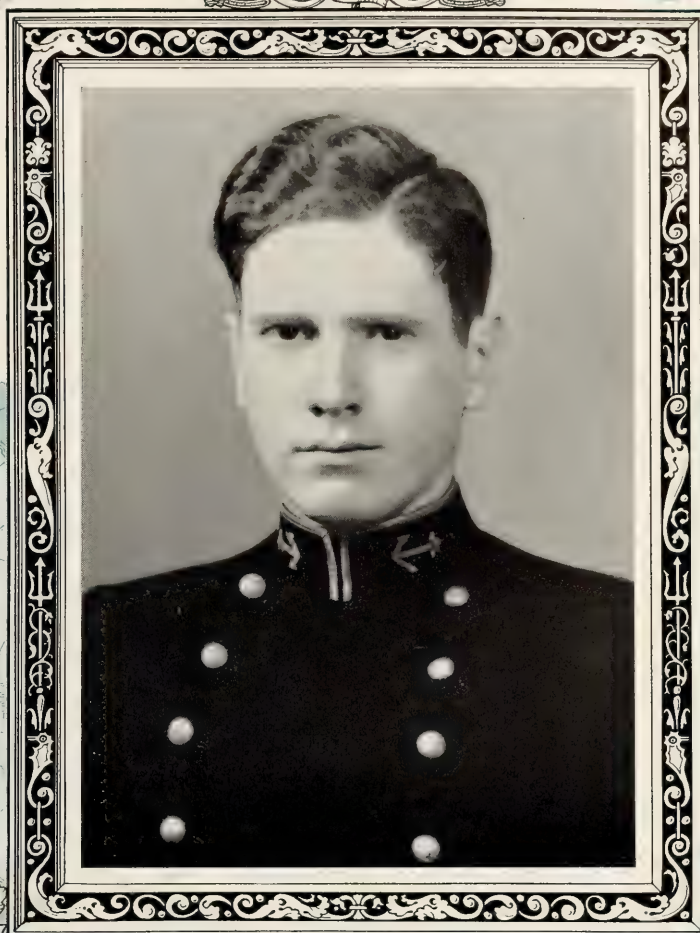


RODERICK SHANAHAN ROONEY
NEW YORK CITY, NEW YORK
"PAT" "RED"

ONE of Pat's greatest assets is his ability to take misfortune cheerfully. The request, "Name and initials, please," seldom brings forth peals of laughter from any of us; but from Pat it's sure to coax a grin, for he's a son of Erin. Pat has high aspirations. While it has never been his highest ambition to step off the pivot with one full and six-half steps, he has ever kept the demon academics well under control. Nor have his efforts in the line of sports gone unrewarded. Four years of effort in many sports have brought home a sense of leadership and responsibility not easily acquired.

Academically speaking, Pat realizes that there are many Admirals, but there is only one Judge Advocate General. There lies the road. (Let us not in our wanderings imply for a moment that Pat is any sort of a sea-lawyer!) There are people we appreciate more the better we know them, and Pat is of that type. He is earnest and diligent, both in work and in play. With this spirit and his general good nature, we feel perfectly safe in prophesying his future success and advancement in the Service.

Black N Class Football 1 Football; B-Squad 2 Class Crew 3, 2 Times Prize 2
Log Staff 2, 1 Plebe Crew Squad Swimming 4 Water Polo
3, 2, 1; wNAp 3, 2 2 P.O.*

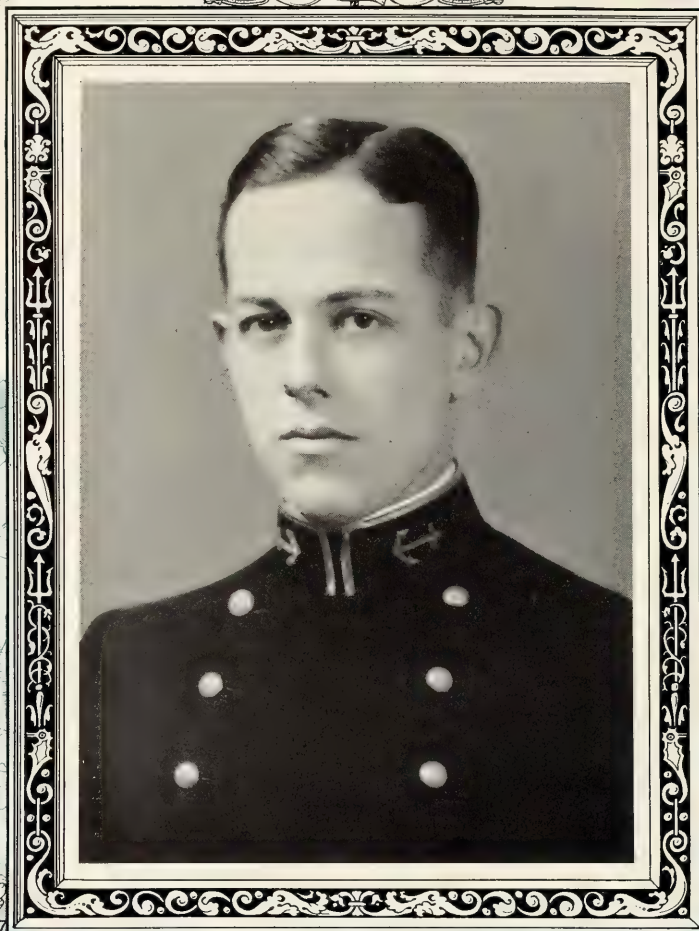
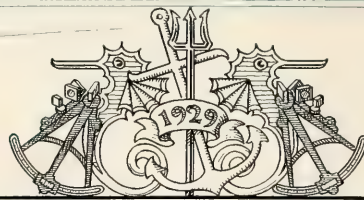


HARVEY DAVIDSON AKIN
MURPHY, NORTH CAROLINA
"RED" "BAKIN"

SOME four years ago there came into this academy a very peculiar individual, committed to the proposition that a sea-going life must be better than all others. It was Red, the Carolina mountaineer, an individual of persistent effort, very quiet and conservative; but ninety-nine times out of a hundred reaching the goal set for himself. Although Red does not stand one, he is brilliantly successful in not becoming a tree-dweller. The truth is that there were not a few tears shed when we dropped Math and took up Ordnance.

Biographies can either tell tales or expound character. In being Boswell to our mountaineer, one finds that many are the tales that could be told of Frisco, Hollywood, Rio, and Balboa. Then comes the other side, the character. Experience has shown and friendship has proved, that Red is "real"; he is sincere. There is no sham about him. What he says on serious subjects he means. Above all he is dependable. So wherever he goes, whatever he does he will find old friends and make many new ones.

Class Baseball 2, 1 1 P.O.

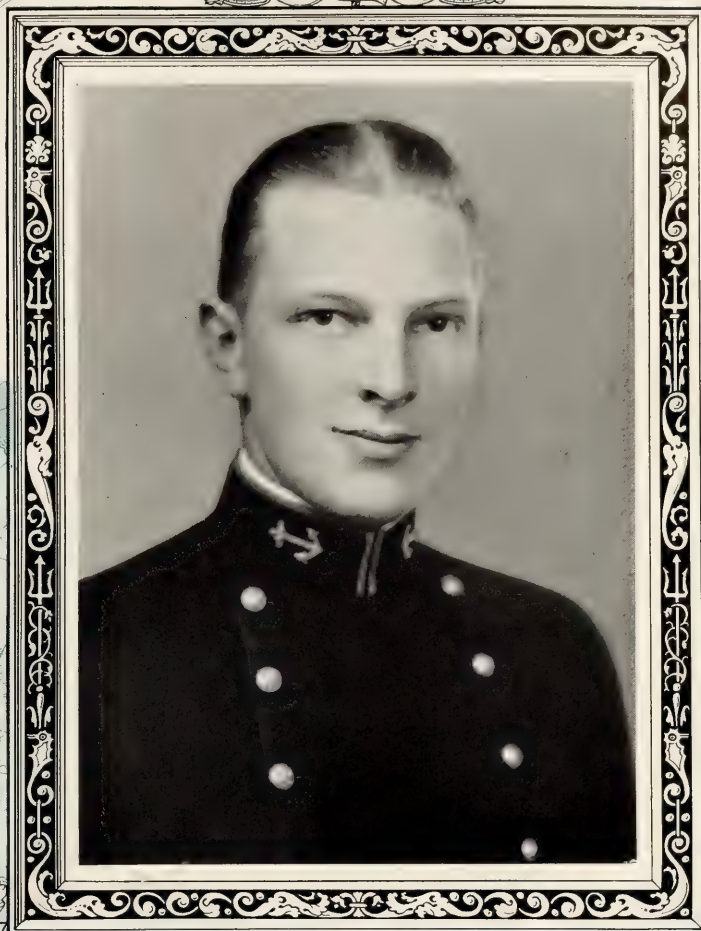


KENNETH HOWARD GARRETT
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH
"JO JAMOKE" "KEN"

TWAS but a small change from the saline atmosphere of Salt Lake to the somewhat less dense but nevertheless salty environs of the Naval Academy, so that for all his thousand miles of travel, Ken felt much at home. Even the weary miles hold no terrors for Ken, for oftentimes on the train, it is rumored, he is well at sea. Ken's interests in athletics were somewhat dimmed at the request of the 2 P.O. of the Sub-Squad. Due to the fact that one man cannot be in two places at one time, his activities in the big pool necessitated his presence on the side lines rather than in the arena. Ken was one of the stars of the "Fighting Fourth's" famous football team of 1927. He originally had aspirations to make a second Tilden of himself on the courts, but he lost heart when the authorities refused to allow him to play for the Davis Cup.

"Jo Jamoke" is a paradox. He can drink more jamoke and sleep more than any two, nay—five, other men living. He will sit with a cup of jamoke strong enough to stand alone without the cup, and five minutes later be "caulking" and dreaming of his beloved in Salt Lake (or is it Washington?) He is one of these clever men who stand well without much studying. "Jo" has an overflowing good humor and friendliness that brings him friends wherever he turns. "Ahoy! I love it, I love it, I love it!!! Ye-es indeed!!!!"

Black N Gymkhana 4 Juice Gang 4 Sub-Squad 4, 3, 2 2 P.O.



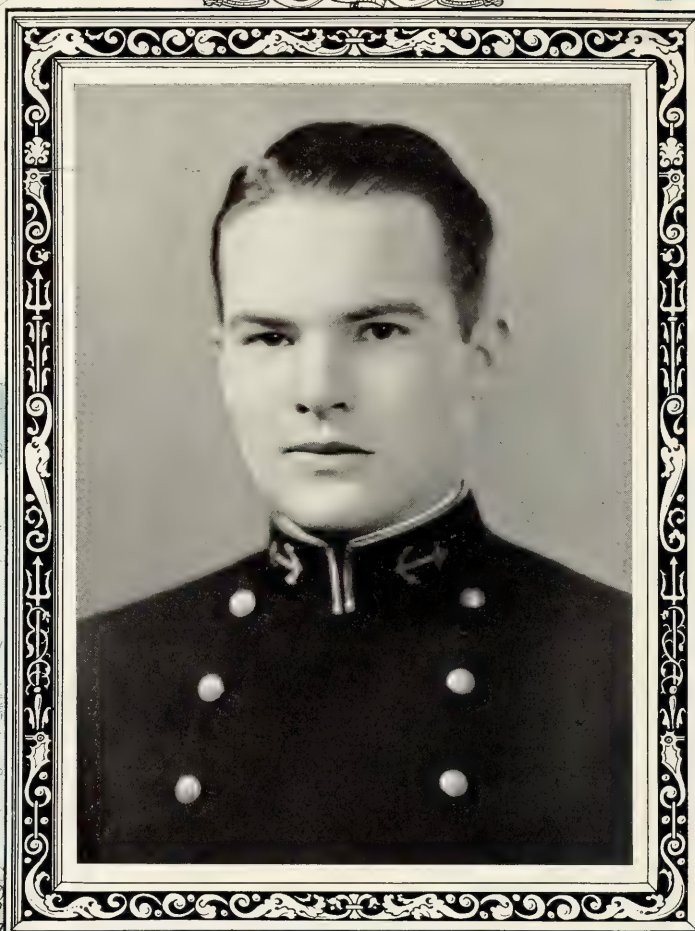
ROBERT CARSON BROWNLEE, II
WOODMERE, LONG ISLAND
"ROLLO" "BOLLO" "BOB"

WITH occasional trips to Europe and the four corners of this continent Rollo remained for many years in Woodmere, before deciding to relinquish an enviable position in civilian life, and all the glory and glamor that the nearby mock-Muscovite town can give. This change was made in favor of a career of travel and adventure. Upon entering the Academy, the shock of the routine life and the divers other difficulties were no more trivial to Rollo than to the others, but being dauntless and unaffected, he distinguished himself in many ways. With a minimum of study he made a splendid record in Academics, learning among other things the true value of his Island home.

After rowing on the Plebe crew, and giving the Varsity oarsmen a fight for their positions, Rollo resigned from the pastime of the Galleys Second Class year, and followed the oriflamme of George Finlayson's famed charges of the Lacrosse field.

When we attempt to prognosticate about Rollo's future, our thoughts turn to those renowned words of Patrick Henry. Perhaps Rollo will not acclaim, "Give me liberty or give me death," but whenever he determines his course and conventional intervention, we should not be surprised to hear him plagiarize by shouting, "I care not what course others may take." Rollo is independent, yes; and he has a will that is certain to carry him through. "It's really the nuts."

*Assistant Manager Football Crew Squad 4, 3 Gymkhana 4 Lacrosse Squad 2
Lucky Bag Staff Reception Committee 3, 2, 1 Buzzard 2 Two Stripes*



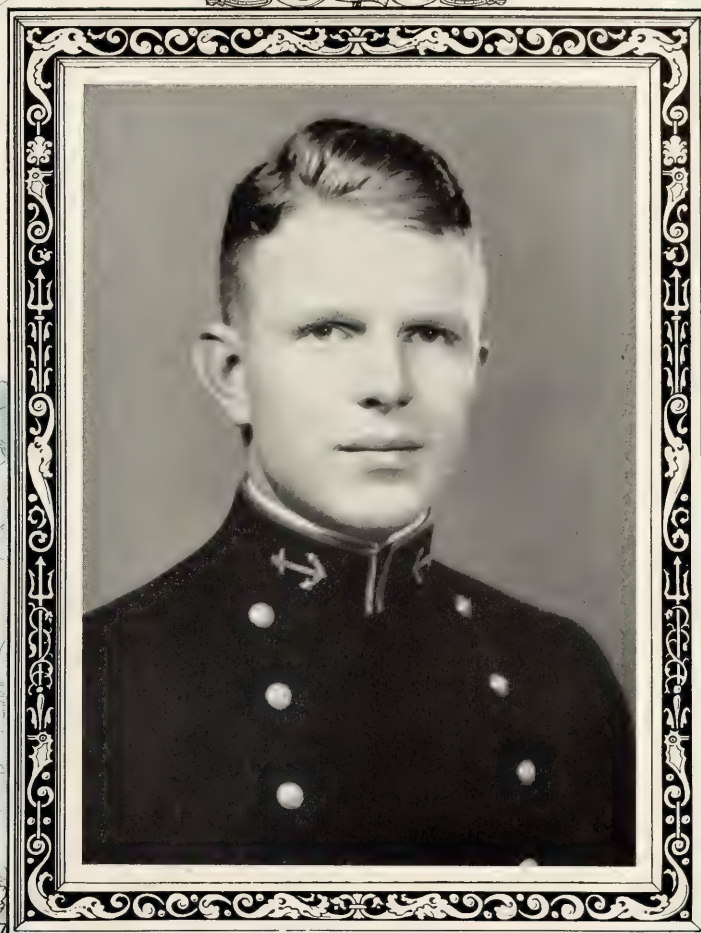
CHARLES DORSEY WARFIELD
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND
"CHARLIE"

THOSE of us who know him marvel at him. Those not so fortunate have heard of him and marvel at him also. Charlie is a genius, a confirmed instigator of riot and rough-house; but never, at times of reckoning, has he failed to convince the Goddess of Justice of his baby-white innocence. He tells us that he has no time for women. "Who could ask for more than a couple of likable souls gathered together by the bonds of friendship?" However, we have known occasions when the "likable souls" were of the fairer sex. This brings us to the conclusion that it is best not to take him too seriously on this subject.

In spite of an addiction to the vile but delightful weed, Charlie cannot be called a juggler of the festive tea-cup. In the winter we find him turning his hands to boxing and in the spring, turning his feet to track. The rest of the year, we are forced to admit, is devoted to an intensive study of the deeper and more comfortable methods of sleeping.

"A goodly man i' faith—of a cheerful look. A pleasing eye, and a most noble carriage." "A man at once young and old." —All that is Charlie Warfield.

*Class Track 4, 3, 2, 1 Class Boxing 4, 3, 2 150 Pound Crew 3, 2, 1
Track 2, 1 Buzzard 2 M.P.O.*



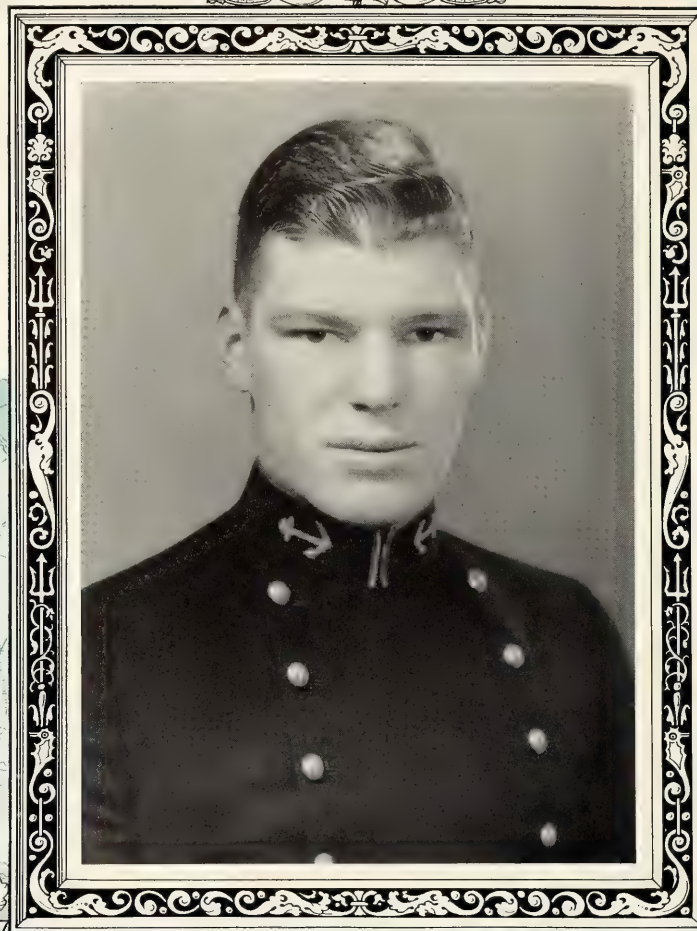
EDWARD COLSTON DYER
RUXTON, MARYLAND
"COLTER"

VOWS with so much passion, swears with so much grace, that 'tis a kind of heaven to be deluded by him." Yon Cassius had a lean and hungry look when he swore his way into the glorious Fourth in June, '25. Now look at him! Full well he filleth yon shiny breeches, and full well groaneth yon small white bed 'neath the descending weight of Colter of Ruxton. Yes, lads, Ruxton is a place near Baltimore.

Once a year he knocks off smoking, puts up a brave fight against the cosmic urge, and goes out for Lacrosse. Once a month he bets on his exam marks and undergoes financial paralysis. Once a day, at the very least, he borrows a collar, shoe polish, socks, or what-have-you.

Colter began to make friends the day he entered this vale of tears and he hasn't stopped yet. A good Plebe, ratey youngster, popular two-diag, and a mighty white first classman. What more could one desire in a classmate?

Lacrosse 4, 3, 2, 1 Two Stripes



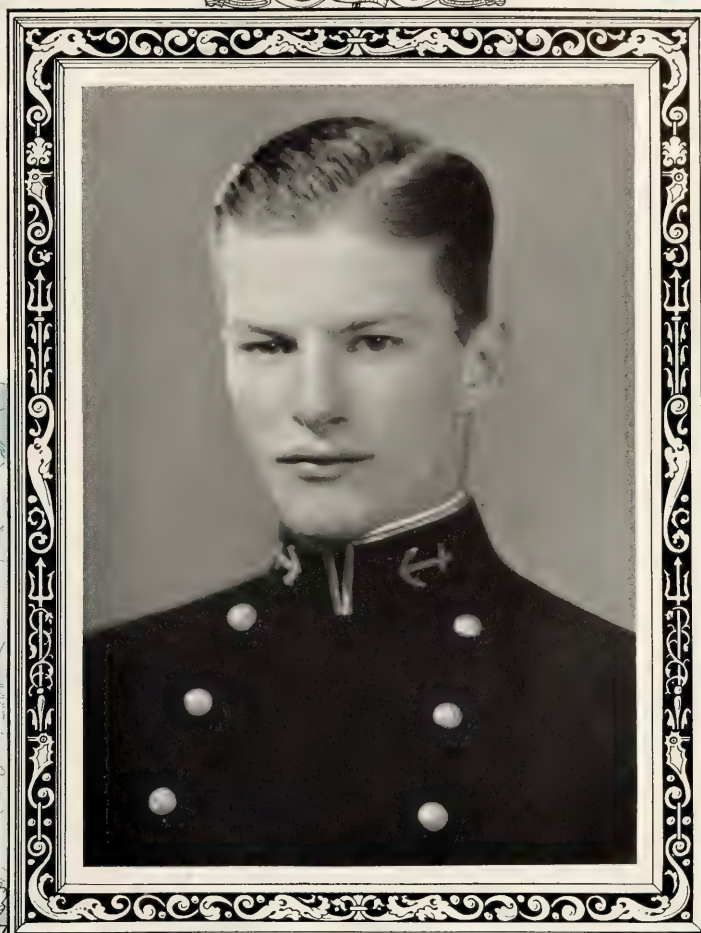
FRANK PAULL MITCHELL, JR.
BINGHAMTON, NEW YORK
"MITCH" "BING" "PAULL"

WE LIKE Frank Paull Mitchell, Junior; he is unusual in a most likeable way. He is erudite, has pugilistic abilities and a philosophy of epicureanism. He has a mature realization of the beauty of life; hence, can relegate trivialities to their proper position. He agrees with Schopenhauer on the subject of women and likes Carling's Red Cap, Bennie Moten, Montreal and Oscar Wilde. He is a voracious reader; has a cultured mind. He is a humorist rather than a jokester.

Bing can swing a lacrosse stick as well as a fist, live in the present, work out crossword puzzles.

We love and respect Frank Paull Mitchell, Junior, because he has the intelligence to educate himself better than most, because he can be disdainful successfully, and because he is an embryo psychologist.

*Black N** Boxing 3, 2, 1; bNAt Class Football 2 Class Lacrosse 3, 1
Plebe Boxing Class Crew 3 Gymkhana Staff 2, 1 150 Pound
Crew 2, 1 Lucky Bag 1 P.O.*



SAMUEL BLAIR GRIFFITH II

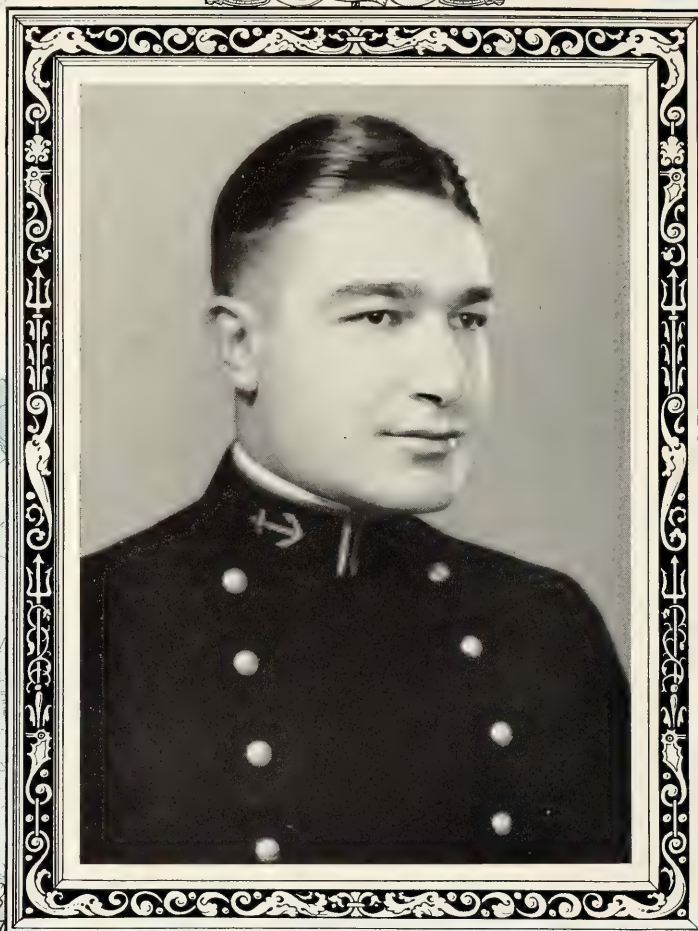
PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA

"SAMMY" "SAMMY, MY BOY" "GRIFF"

MASTER Griffith, an astute lad of divers talents and pleasing discourse, did journey from ye city of Smoke in quest of nautical fame. He shewed himself in nowise perturbed by the wily Academics or the minions of the law. He did cavort himself nobly in the realms of Lacrosse and Soccer. He hath proven himself no mean Thespian in skits of pleasantry derived from colleagues' fertile minds. It befell that he became ensnared by Skinny and with head bloody but unbowed, did he make light of it and luckily escaped its fell clutch by rallying round the midnight oil. Two pilgrimages to ye goode ship Reina did he consummate and did lead thereon a merrie life free from carke and care. And oft to our delight hath he assumed the role of raconteur, waxing eloquent with tales of gay adventure in ports of call. On festive occasions he greeteth the drags with an urbanity and seemly mien that beliieth a beating in Academic storms, borne with fortitude and withal successfully weathered. He did become a cheer leader (a hawky bree) and did gain experience leading songs right lustily. He escheweth ennui and with kindred spirits did essay a swim fraught with peril to a foreign vessel in Haitian waters in dead of night, but ye goode ship did weigh anchor and depart right speedily thereby thwarting Gargantuan thirsts. He hath a discriminating taste in wine, women, and literature.

He remaineth unseduced by the voice of the mob and dismisseth matters of trivial portent with a nonchalant "Laissez-faire."

Hop Committee 2, 1 Pep Committee 1 Gymkhana Staff 2 Lucky Bag Black N**** Cheer
Leader 1 Class Lacrosse 4, 3, 2; Varsity Numerals 4; Class Numerals 3, 2
Class Soccer 4; Varsity Numerals 4 Class Swimming 4 1 P.O.



JAMES THOMAS HARDIN
SULPHUR SPRINGS, TEXAS
"JIMMY" "INDIAN" "TEX"

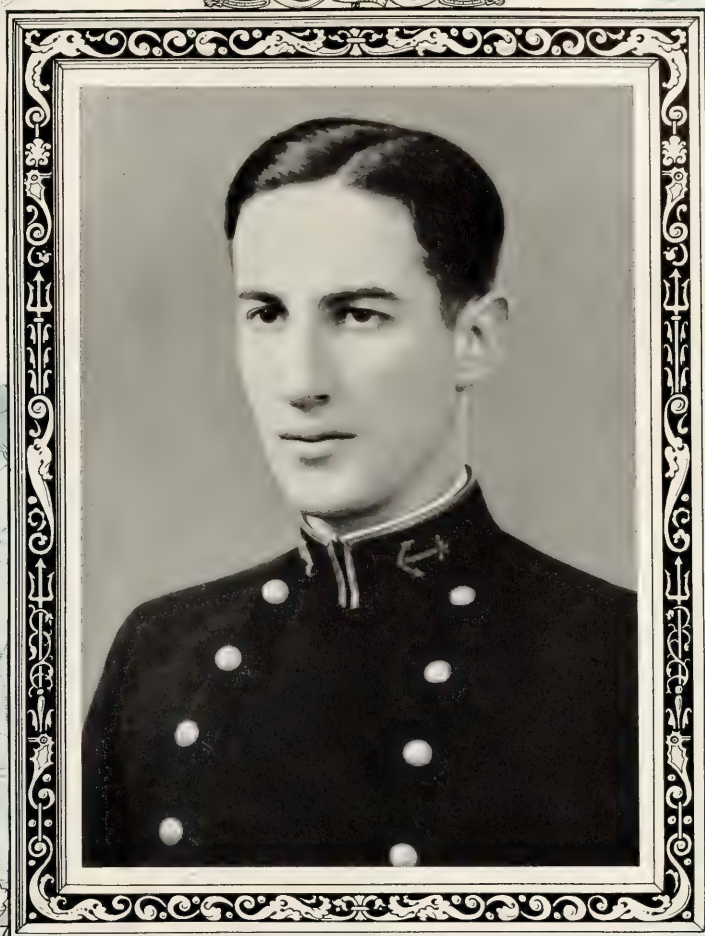
SULPHUR SPRINGS is a long way from the Chesapeake Bay, but the placid waters of the Gulf tossed their spirit on the breeze and induced Jimmy to take a chance on the Mess Hall eggs, and spend a few years as a pampered pet. Plebe summer we spotted Jimmy—never says much till the boys are finished talking. When he hands out the dope he clinches the argument. Jim stood out among his classmates before the starch had left our original white works. His efforts on the Severn help push the Blue Varsity through the water, and with more space we might dwell at length on his ability as an athlete. One of the greatest centers that ever heaved a pigskin, Jim gave a splendid account of himself the last time we lined up against the Army.

It's neither the ornamentations on his sweater that garner the glory, nor the admiration of numerous damsels that gains Jimmy his reputation. We know him for a good boy, and there are few who haven't a weakness for this son of the Lone Star State.

With a natural savviness Jimmy has laughed all Academic threats to scorn, and with that quiet good humor has helped the rest of us to forget the weekly trees.

The Navy has not changed Jimmy—just as he began he finishes—a good word for everyone. His criticisms are few, but when he offers suggestions, stand by for an idea. When the boys gather round to talk over old times we all know Jimmy, with his broad smile, will be the center of the group.

*Class Water Polo 2, 1 Crew 2, 1 Football 4, 3, 2, 1 Football; B-Squad 3
Lacrosse 4 Water Polo 4, 3 Two Stripes*



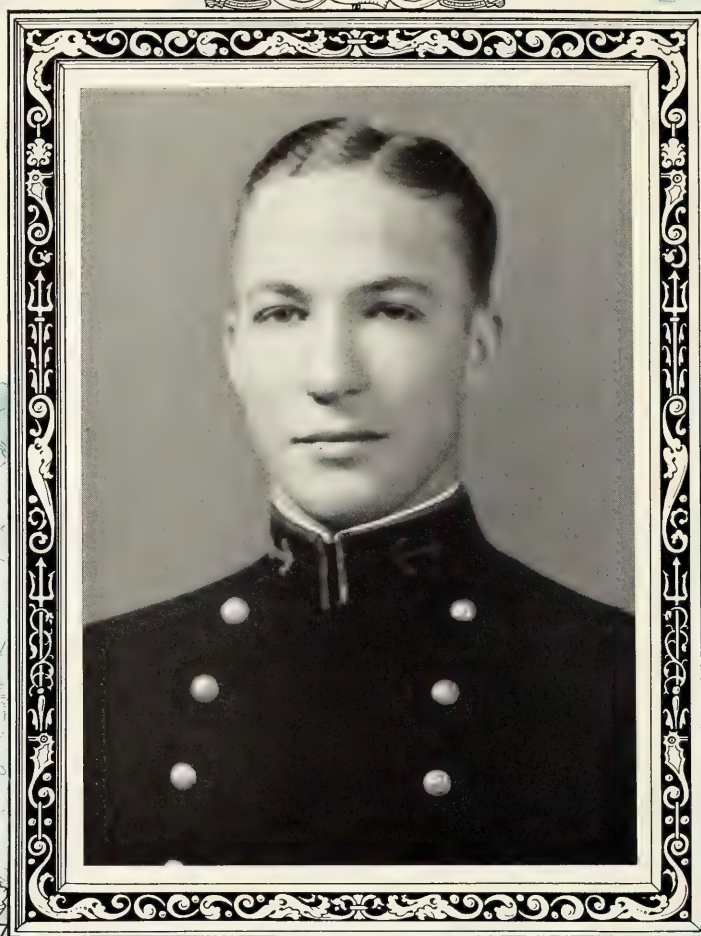
LAWRENCE CHARLES BALDAUF
REYNOLDSVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA
"LARRY" "BALDY"

OUT of the sky, down from the mountains, before the winds, came the silhouette of this Quaker teuton from Bucknell University. Preparation there after the customary sojourn in his native high school of Reynoldsville, Pennsylvania, placed him in commanding stead for the more versatile courses to be pursued here in the Academy. Fast and accurate his opinions were formed, then moulded after joining this cosmopolitan family of 1929. Having no means for comparison and believing that all who entered here were of the intelligentsia, this ambitious specimen found himself very pleasantly alarmed when his experiences proved to him that he could more accurately describe, more easily study, and more logically reason than the many who compromise the majority.

Strange experiences and adventures have a dart-like attraction for his daring eyes, which scan the horizon in eagerness for excuses for participation. The more seclusive and the more excluded places alike are not his strangers, and we find him at ease with mankind and modified with a poise only grace can exemplify.

These lines are not to vindicate his actions, advertise his personality or magnify his merits. Be he humble or great—they have a more humane purpose than that. For, if in the distant future they can be read by him and soothe, perchance, the thoughts of some dismal day's labor by a clear reflection into this part of his liberal education, then their purpose will have been fulfilled.

Black N Boxing 4, 3, 2 Class Football 4 Glee Club 2, 1 Lucky Bag Pep Committee
Star 4 Buzzard 2 Track 4, 3, 2, 1 Two Stripes



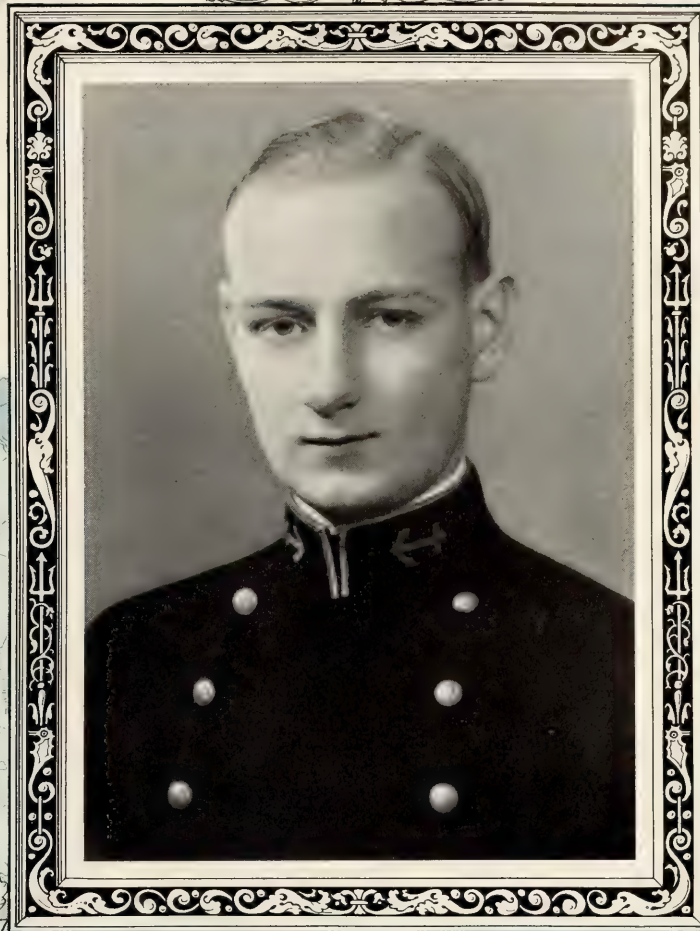
ERLE VAN EMBURGH DENNETT
 RIDGEWOOD, NEW JERSEY
 "KID" "RED" "WHITEY"

ENTER the kid—one hundred and fifteen pounds of flaxen hair and irrepressible energy; just a midget of a youth from Peddie. Size, however, did not deter him from athletic events, and experience on the Plebe and Varsity baseball and basketball squads worked wonders in developing his diminutive frame into larger proportions and letting the sporting world know of the prowess of Dennett. In this connection there was once an Army-Navy basketball game which we all remember well, as did the choosers of the All-Eastern quintet of that year. But one afternoon Dame Fortune ceased to smile on the Kid and an injured knee seriously hampered the gaining of further athletic laurels.

An overflow of vim now gave him no rest, and he bent his mind to the promotion of various schemes and enterprises. On one occasion we found him busily engaged in furthering a football pool; on another, it was a roulette wheel which took his fancy. Whatever the proposition, headlong went this dynamic lad in seeing it through. In this manner, for four years his perpetual need for movement left him no time to worry over the vicissitudes of

Academic and Executive fortune. Exit the Kid—one hundred and seventy pounds of brawn and ability; who goes forth to seek the rainbow that merges with salty horizons and to promote further schemes beyond these grey-walled confines.

Baseball 4, 3, 2, 1 Basketball 4, 3, 2, 1 Class Crest Committee
 Gymkhana 4, 3, 2 Buzzard 2 G.P.O.



EDWARD JOHNSON BACHER
NORTHAMPTON, MASSACHUSETTS

"ED" "EDDIE" "BACCHUS" "WHITEY"

IN THIS brief space allotted for biography no composite character may be amply portrayed. This is so much the case with this extraordinary fellow that the following list of salient characteristics is presented.

Appearance, seraphic; the quintessence of golden-haired cerulean-eyed innocence.

Disposition and manner, amiable, unostentatious, slyly satirical but sincere.

Philosophy, pragmatic humanitarianism.

Intellect, adroit, characterized by clear perception and astute comprehension based on wide and thorough knowledge.

Ambition, extensive scientific frontiers.

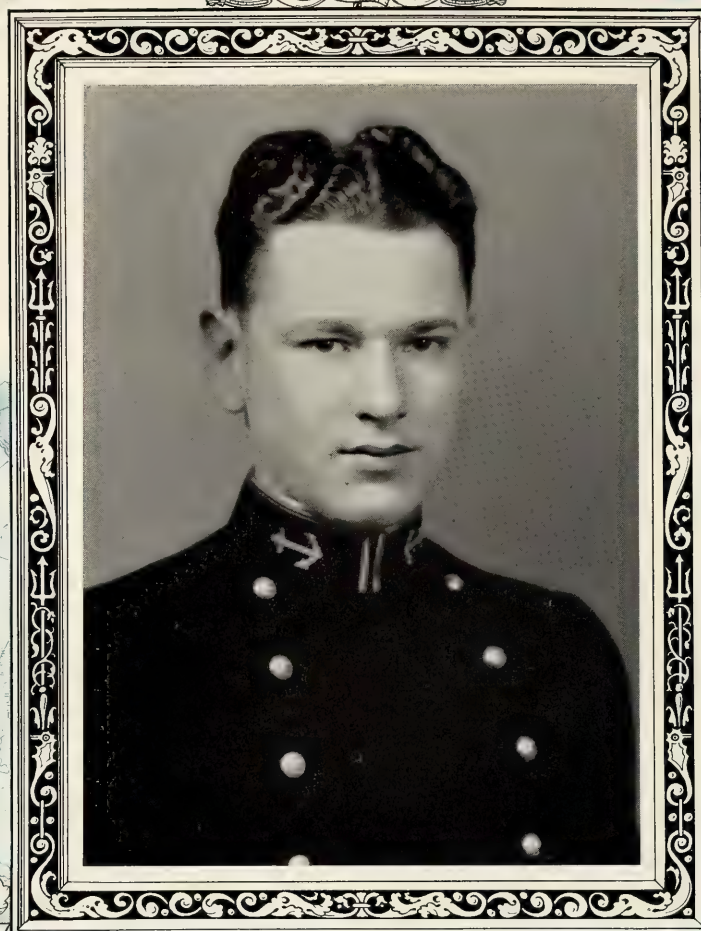
Athletic propensities, running.

Dislikes, hypocrisy, letter-writing, stupidity, dancing and cigarettes (usually).

From this outline you may glean a fragmentary conception of the versatility and ability, the rare charm, and personality on which Eddie was elected Editor-in-Chief of the 1929

Lucky Bag. The book is the product of these conglomerate qualities—and others less superficial, felt by his associates but inexpressible—to be mutely treasured in the glow of friendship and reminiscence.

*Black N** Class Track 4, 3, 2 Ring Committee Gymkhana 4, 3, 2 Editor *Lucky Bag* 3, 2
Star 4 Trident Society 3, 2 Buzzard 2 Clean Sleeve 1



WILLIAM ARTHUR CASHMAN
BROOKLYN, NEW YORK
"WILLIE" "BILL" "WOOL-AH"

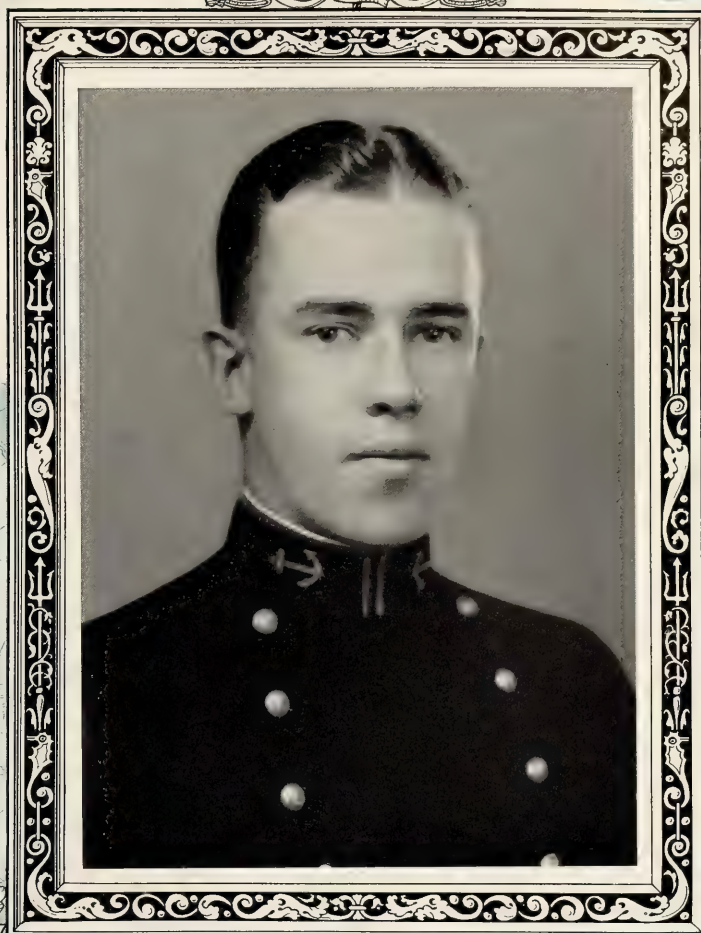
WHEN Willie took to the tracks for Annapolis in 1925, he didn't quite know what it was all about. But with the passing months Bill has proved himself worthy. He has a markedly unexceptional attitude towards life; a love of good things is inherent in him. However, he refuses to put out for them unless aroused. For example, note the 2.5 in Physics, Youngster year.

Academically spasmodic, he has never worn stars but has learned to get "that 3.0 average." As a lover of music, Willie worships Gene Austin; he has never heard of Caruso, and doesn't care a rap.

The athlete in him has found his place in the harness of the Navy buggy, and has added to the "old sixty." Being full of fight and a real "tough sailor boy," he runs wild in lacrosse and basketball.

As a "Red Mike" he met his downfall on Second Class Sep leave, and is still wandering through the Blue. His classmates know that his future is secure, and are unanimous in wishing him good luck. "That one's no good; listen to me sing it!"

Basketball 4, 2; Numerals 4 Lacrosse 4, 3, 2, 1; N* 3; N 2, 1
Hop Committee 3 1 P.O.



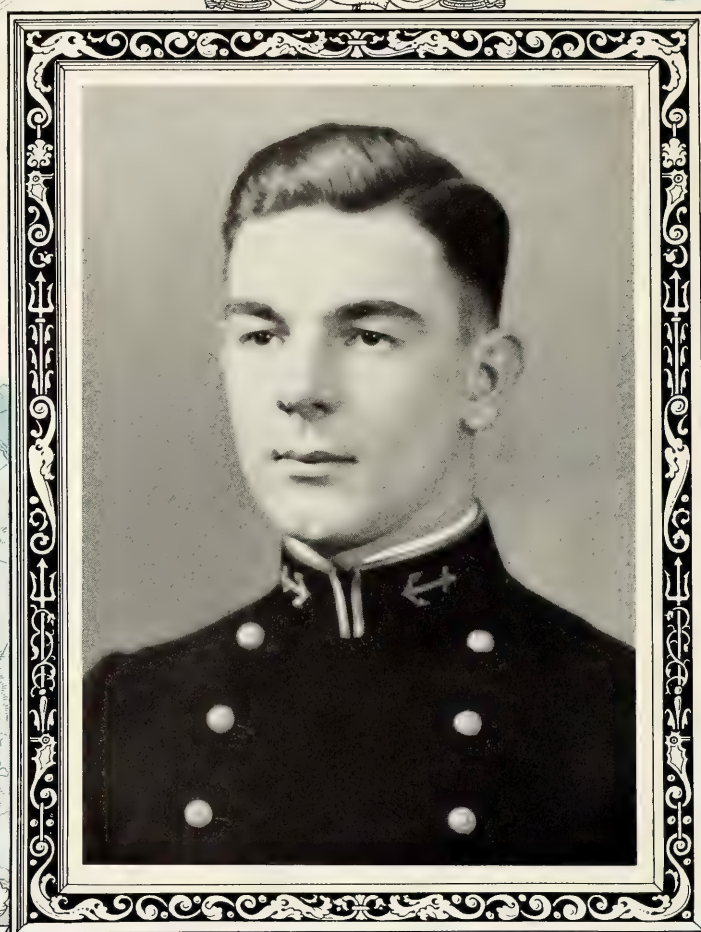
CARL ARTHUR JOHNSON
BROOKLYN, NEW YORK
"BURLEIGH" "CARL" "C.A."

COME closer, one and all, and gaze upon this worthy product of the sand lots of Brooklyn, for really that is all Bay Ridge can boast of. It was a mere matter of four years ago that Burleigh acquired the idea that he would like to put in some time at the Academy, but since that idea blossomed forth the intervening time has seemed like forty years. This is due, no doubt, to the Acs, with whom he has had some hair raising experiences. From his behavior one would be led to think that velvet was something easy to acquire but hard to get rid of. However, we still find him topside and going strong.

He has two occupations, eating and sleeping. As for food, do not mention the fact in his presence, as the mere aroma of it puts more life into him than a shock over in the juice lab. He has been rather an indifferent snake and just drags enough to keep his interest up. Of course, a word must be said concerning his athletic activities. On the class lacrosse team he has shone for the past four years; many an opponent of his has often wished that he never saw a lacrosse stick.

"Hey! got any chow? When do we eat?"

*Class Football 4, 3 Class Lacrosse 3, 2, 1; Numerals Football; B-Squad 2
Plebe Lacrosse; 1929 Log 4 Swimming 2, 1 M.P.O.*

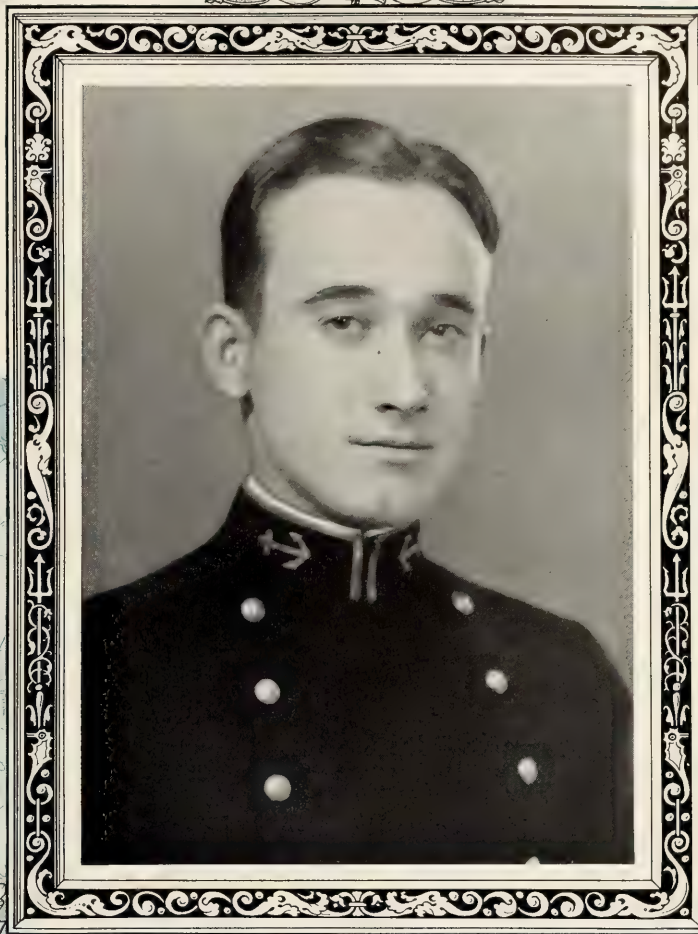
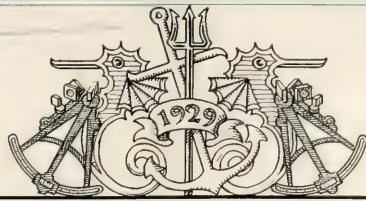


GEORGE LESTER KOHR
YORK, PENNSYLVANIA
"LES" "CAP"

WHEN you see a man come rolling down the corridor, and hear him using phrases peculiar to a well-known part of Pennsylvania, that is Les. Go up and introduce yourself, don't be backward,—he isn't,—and you will find him stimulating in his virility. Straightforward, clequart, not a collar advertisement,—although he does change them each day,—and a manner about him which causes all those who are familiar with him to hail him when he walks into a room.

He has many ambitions—to get that word "credit" on his certificate of work well done, to obtain an N star, and to get a ship based at Philadelphia. Despite all this he has a regard for the ladies which makes him quite popular with them. Les had a hard road ahead of him when he entered, but he managed to avoid the pitfalls, coming out ahead of the anticipations of those who have known him; even the attraction back home realizes her faith was not misfounded, and we expect him to be a find for the skippers under whom he will serve.

*Class Lacrosse 4, 3 Class Basketball 4, 3 Gymkhana 4, 3
Class Rifle 4 Lacrosse 2, 1 1 P.O.*



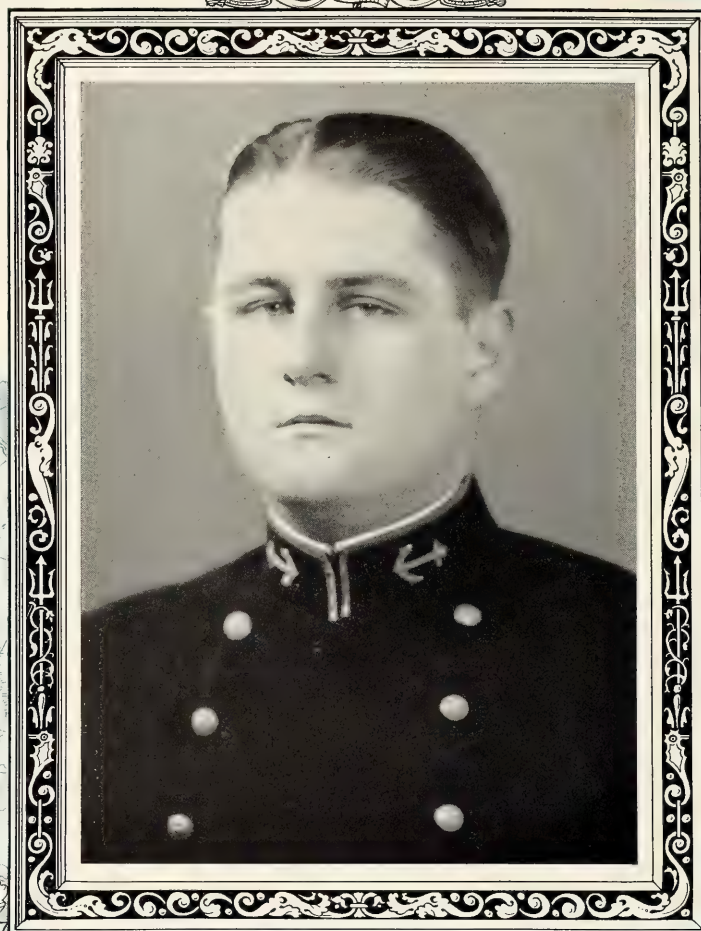
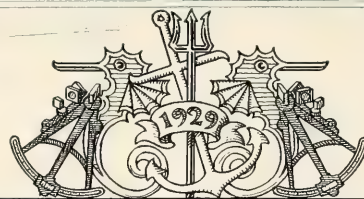
WILLIAM IRVIN DARNELL
APACHE, OKLAHOMA
"BILL"

BORN and raised in the Territories, was this boy, only a little while after the troopers had brought old Geronimo up to Fort Sill. At the age of three Bill was graduated from the high chair into the saddle, where he remained much of his time for the next sixteen years, years spent with steers and the Apaches. The call of the sea reached him, and then and there he decided that the sextant was mightier than the lariat; so out of the West, forever, he rode.

He really seems to like the Navy, does Bill. A Plebe year and a real coal-burning Youngster Cruise not only failed to shake his allegiance but served to increase his enthusiasm.

After crossing every river (occasionally with slightly wet feet), he never fails to say, "Sacre! I wish the Cruise was starting tomorrow."

Choir 4, 3, 2, 1 Class Baseball 4 Class Wrestling 3 Glee
Club 4, 3, 2 Gymkhana 3 Lucky Bag 2, 1
Wrestling 3, 2, 1 2 P.O.

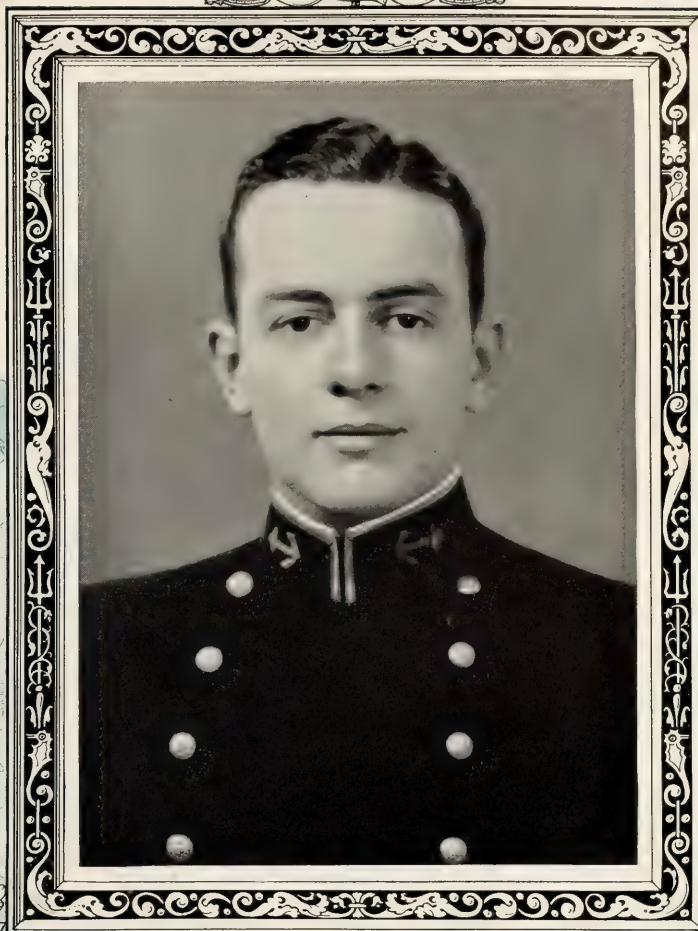


JOSEPH BERWICK DUVAL
HOUMA, LOUISIANA
"CHUBBY" "CHUB CHUB" "HOUMA HONEY"

WELL, here he is, all of him at once. That may be quite a bit, but you should see how easily he proves it all over a bed spread every night at about sunset. No, he's not going to sleep; but just try to wake him up when it's time to really turn in. One would think he would be awfully "hefty" from sleeping so much and eating as he does, but he laughs most of it off and manages to keep it down by fooling around with baseball, gym manager, and some of the more and less famous indoor sports. Pardon! Who remarked that no one loves a fat man?

And by the way, "Houma Honey" is from Louisiana, way down. He tells some great stories about it; but he's one of those jolly good fellows, a southern gentleman, and now he's in the Navy, you can't blame him for liking a good story. Well, it's a rare exception that doesn't boost his home. So we'll let Chub amble along — no need to worry.

Class Football 4 Class Baseball 4, 3, 2 Gym Asst. Manager 2;
Manager 1 Sub-Squad 3, 2 2 P.O.



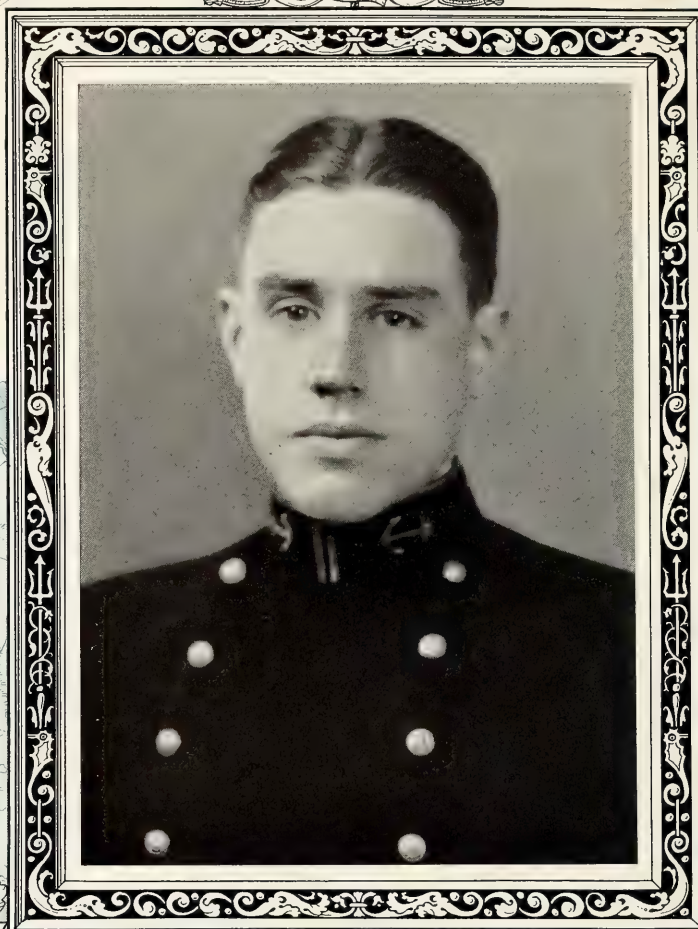
JACOB WILSON WATERHOUSE
WHEELING, WEST VIRGINIA
"JAKE" "WEENY"

COMING from West Virginia, Jake knew nothing of the life of a sailor, but by the end of Plebe summer he could "spit tar" with the saltiest of them. As a Plebe, he held the position as aid to the First Class; Youngster year, aid to the ladies. This job he kept the remainder of his career as a midshipman.

A savoir, a snake, and a "good egg"—there you have our Weeny. If he ever missed a hop, it isn't on record (his locker door upholds statistics); and when the boys gather around the radiator to "swap lies" or to vibrate their vocal chords, Jake will always be found telling the biggest ones, or holding down a mean "Whiskey tenor."

With few enemies and many friends, Jake possesses a wide, deserved popularity. His general disposition and good humor have brightened our four years at the Academy. Never "greasy," he always seems to choose the path of least resistance, but is always there before the rest of us.

*Assistant Manager Track 4, 3, 2 Choir 4, 3, 2, 1 Lucky Bag 2, 1 Musical Clubs
4, 3, 2, 1 Wrestling 4 Glee Club 4, 3, 2, 1 Gymkhana 4, 3, 2, 1
Buzzard 2 Two Stripes*



ARTHUR SINCLAIR HILL
WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA
"ART" "ARTIE" "DUFF"

IN SPITE of the fact that he came to us from Washington, and the famous High School Kaydets, Art first saw the light of day at Wakefield Manor, Virginia. This fact has caused many a history prof to grow grey trying to convince him that the South didn't win the war. Although not a star man, he always has managed to stay far ahead in his race with the Ac departments without exerting any excess ergs. Furthermore he is never worried about anything, for the simple reason that he refuses to worry—undoubtedly a valuable asset in the fleet. After his first Christmas leave, "Artie" graduated from the ranks of the "Red Mikes"; and since that time the interior of his locker has been graced by numerous 4.0's.

In athletics, Art's forte is swimming. Starting out on his company team, in Plebe year, he soon won for himself a place on the Varsity Squad. In the spring he sometimes wanders over to the rifle range; but, although an excellent marksman, he finds that shooting targets is too tame a sport for one so used to hunting big game in Rock Creek Park. "Let me tell you about that liberty we made in Tia Juana" . . .

Black N**** Class Lacrosse 2 Expert Rifleman Rifle 4; 1929
Swimming 2, 1; 529ft 2 P.O.



CHARLES TUCKERMAN FITZGERALD
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND
"FITZ" "CHOLLY"

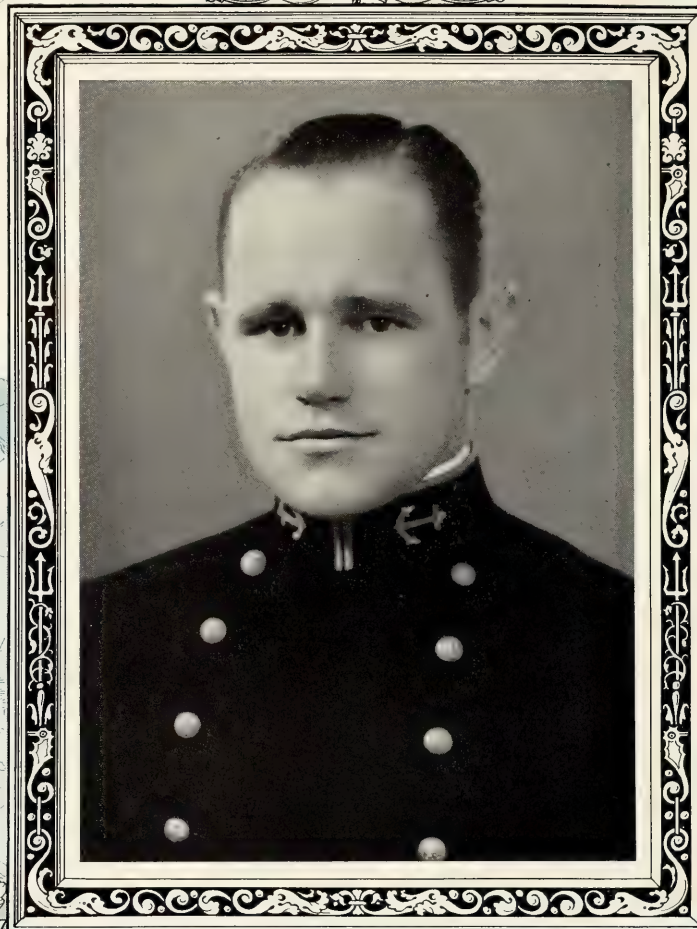
THE thriving town of Garrison, Md., may well claim April 7, 1906, as the greatest day of its history; for then it was that our fighting Irishman, the future Duke of Leinster and officer in the United States Navy, started his longest and hardest battle. But the night life of this metropolis proved too slow for our hero, reddest of "Red Mikes" though he is; so he induced his family to move to—Baltimore! Loudly then the papers proclaimed him a Baltimore boy. Gaze upon the original one.

Education must needs be had. St. James was the honored institution and, later, Tome, at which place he rose to the pinnacle of fame as a track man.

A love of the sea, gained probably from his many trans-Atlantic trips, guided his unwary footsteps toward the Academy. Little did he cogitate upon the difference of sea life as viewed from a liner and as viewed from a battleship; so on June 16, 1925, he took the fatal step.

Hard working, very bashful with the fair sex, unassuming, quiet, usually correct in an argument, foresighted and good-hearted, our Cholly has made for himself a place among us which will be hard to fill when he leaves.

Assistant Manager Crew 3, 2 Crew 4 Class Track 3
Manager Crew 1 Two Stripes

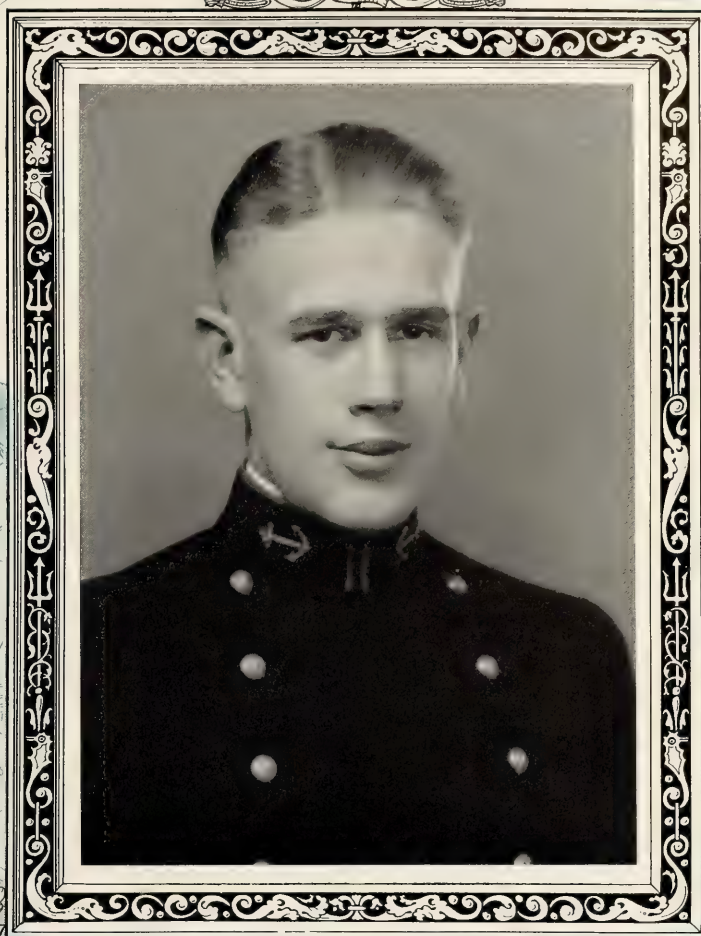


HAROLD NIELSEN
NEWPORT, RHODE ISLAND
"SPARKY"

THERE are many fine qualities in this man who comes from a town steeped in naval tradition. The merry twinkle in his eyes shows his love of rough house, but he can be as serious as a judge when the occasion demands. A glance at his picture will show that he is of an aggressive nature. He's not afraid to tell anyone what he thinks of him. He is the kind of man who makes either fast friends or bitter enemies, and the latter are such because they do not understand him.

His activities are usually company sports and they claim him every year as a willing participant. He is no snake, but he generally appears at the hops, sometimes with a drag and sometimes without. An affair beginning with his Youngster September leave has kept him from dragging heavily. He's a man's man, and a friend who is worth cultivating. "Roommate, let's turn in."

Class Boxing 2; 1929 Gymkhana 4, 3 M.P.O.



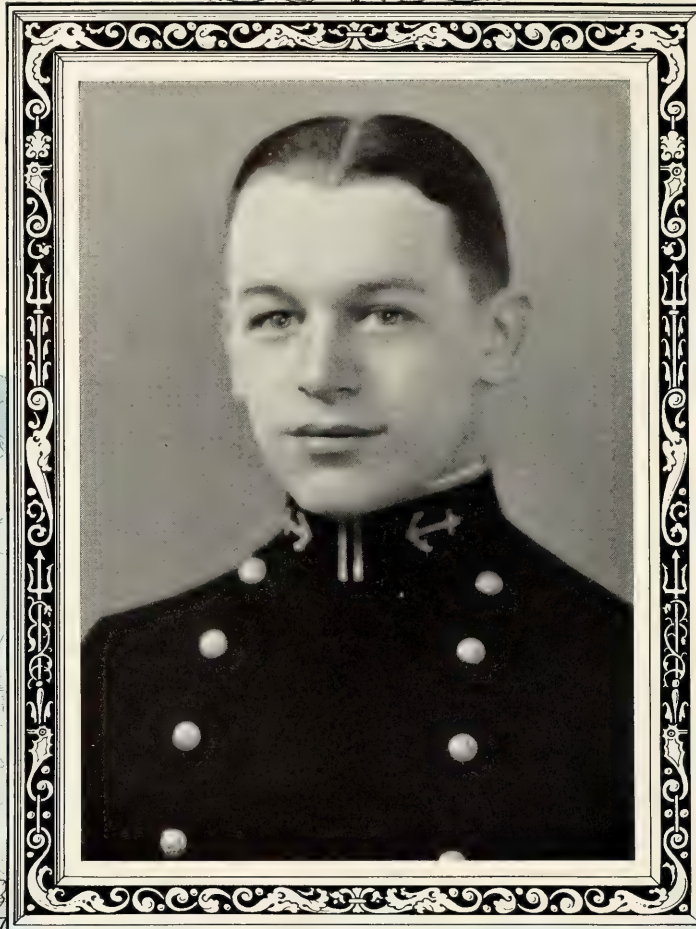
GUSTAVE NORMAN JOHANSEN
UPPER DARBY, PENNSYLVANIA
"GUS" "JO"

GUS is one of those few who began their career in the U. S. N. A. with two months' leave. Ever since, he has regretted that hole in the old "amount available." But before that first leave, there came more immediate causes — those of the academics. Plebe year he spent many hectic hours chasing the elusive Θ. From then on, the much desired 2.5 was easy. Indeed, this mark has often been exceeded, as those who have witnessed two boards full of steam or seamanship, without so much as a comma missing, will testify. When it comes to "snowing the 'prof' under," he is "it."

Love comes into the life of all hands—even to the "lover of all women." "Treat 'em all alike and you'll have no worries," were once his worldly words of advice. Finally, though, Cupid got the range; consequently, there was one more searching soul trembling at the step of the M. C., as he brought the daily mail.

Aside from this, "Jo" is "one of the boys." Athletically, he is one of those who have risked their lives that the company might win. Socially, well, ask him! It is not for us to say. Besides his six foot two, yellow hair, and natural thirst, we'll all remember him for the fun we've had at the expense of his famous "frock coat."

Class Football 3 Company Football 2, 1 Plebe Crew Sub-Squad M.P.O.



FRANK NOVAK
ELIZABETH, NEW JERSEY
"FRANKIE" "NOVO"

NO, NO, no—not down here,—he's up there in the first section. Yeah, he's the one I mean. Of course you know him." The boy from New Jersey, who is the delight of the profs, with his ability in the too often neglected sphere of the Academy known as "Ac," manifests a bewildering zeal in the pursuit of class standing which, it has been shown, stands one in good stead for some years in the fleet. An admirable trait indeed. Perhaps a contributing element to the above characteristic is his apparent utter lack of interest in the female of the species,—it being a known fact that, to date, our Frankie has never dragged,—at least not of his own volition. We have thus far a boy with brains and without worry.

Next we consider the branch of the Academy so over-played, yet not fully developed—the Department of Physical Training. Our Elizabethan savoir is not annoyed with the effects of a bite by the dreaded "Insectus Athleticus" which has wreaked havoc with the marks of many of the less fortunate and less savvy. Quiet, unassuming, and possessed of a sense of humor few of us can boast, Frankie is a well liked and often consulted classmate. "Frankie, show me how to work this prob."

*Class Football 4 Class Basketball 4, 3, 2 Gymkhana 3, 2
Class Tennis 4, 3 Buzzard 2 One Stripe*

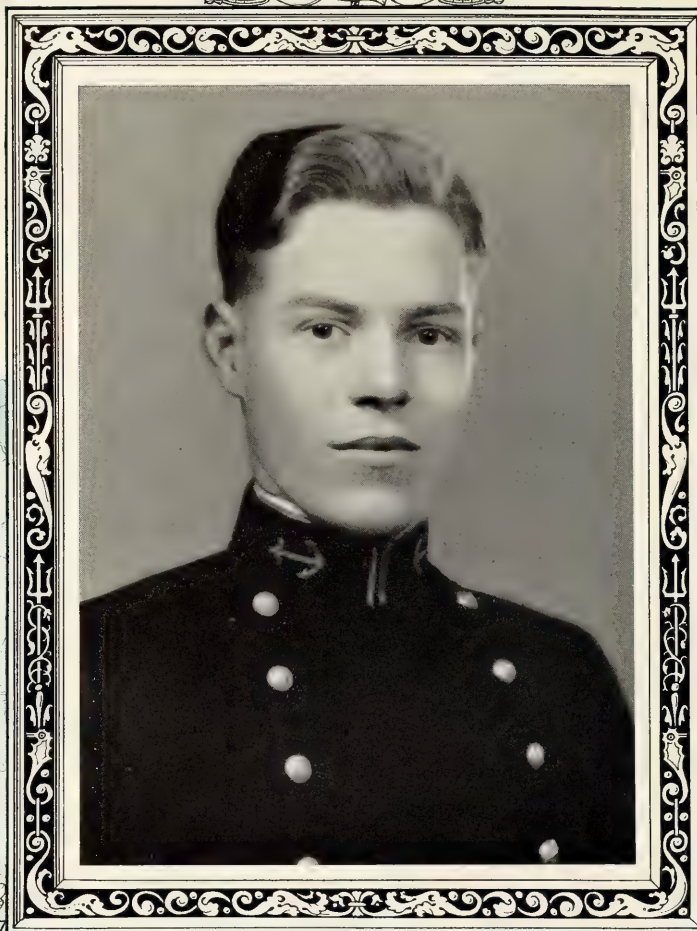
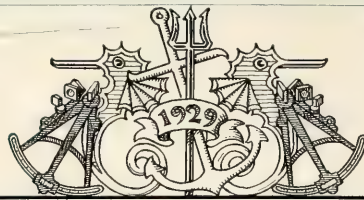


EDWARD FRANCIS HUTCHINS
ALBANY, NEW YORK
"ED" "HUTCH"

FROM the Kaydet's country, in the summer of 1925 Ed came to absorb the shock of being dropped from that high and exalted position of candidate and big boy around town, to the very humble station of a Plebe. Though not a star man, Plebe year held no great Academic terrors for Ed. Having already made the trip across the pond put him ahead of most of his classmates, and assisted in making Youngster Cruise a success. On one or two occasions when Math or Juice threatened, a month's concentrated boning dispersed the dark cloud and piled up the velvet. Ed's shining spot was Dago—leaving the first section at the end of Youngster year was like leaving home.

After an afternoon's workout on the football field, or in the wrestling loft, there was always a letter to write after chow, no matter how tired or pressing the time during exam week. Also each morning came a letter with the same handwriting. Perhaps it was only a correspondence course (who knows?)—but we have our suspicions.

Choir 4, 3, 2, 1 Class Lacrosse 2 Football 4 Glee Club 4, 3, 2, 1. Football; B-Squad 3, 2
Gymkhana 4, 3, 2, 1 Leader Glee Club Musical Clubs 4, 3, 2, 1 Pep Committee 2
Plebe Crew 4 Sub-Squad Wrestling 2, 1 Three Stripes



MELVIN GEORGE BROWN

DAYTON, OHIO

"MEL" "BROWNIE"

WHEN in doubt, ask Mel who's who, the correct dress, or what have you? Always ready for a friendly argument; from the much touted theory proposed by Einstein to the price of pork in Jerusalem, he is there; but the favorite topic is Lasalle Street and the attendant wheat pit. Having served an apprenticeship in a cross-roads elevator buying and selling grains it is not to be denied that he does know.

Not being on any of the Navy's more prominent line-ups failed to make him seek the radiator each afternoon; Brownie has been a hard worker for the organizations, and deserving of all the credit we can give to him. In the spring you will see him on the range across the river, working like the veritable Trojan, trying to make those long Saturday matches run along more smoothly—an A number one manager, if you please. Academically he is no slouch. A good conscientious worker, ever fighting for a little higher than the coveted 2.5, and attaining the improbable each time after-dinner speaking rolls around.

His weaknesses are not these, but you will always find him in the foreground when clever drags are around and when better literature is a topic of conversation. As the years roll by and we look back, we can well remember that same old steadfast Brownie, and can cheerfully say, "Well Done."

Manager Rifle Rifle 4, 3, 2, 1 Sub-Squad 3, 2 Soccer 4
Trident Magazine 2 1 P.O.



ROBERT JOYNSON RAMSBOTHAM
PATERSON, NEW JERSEY
"BOB" "RAMY"

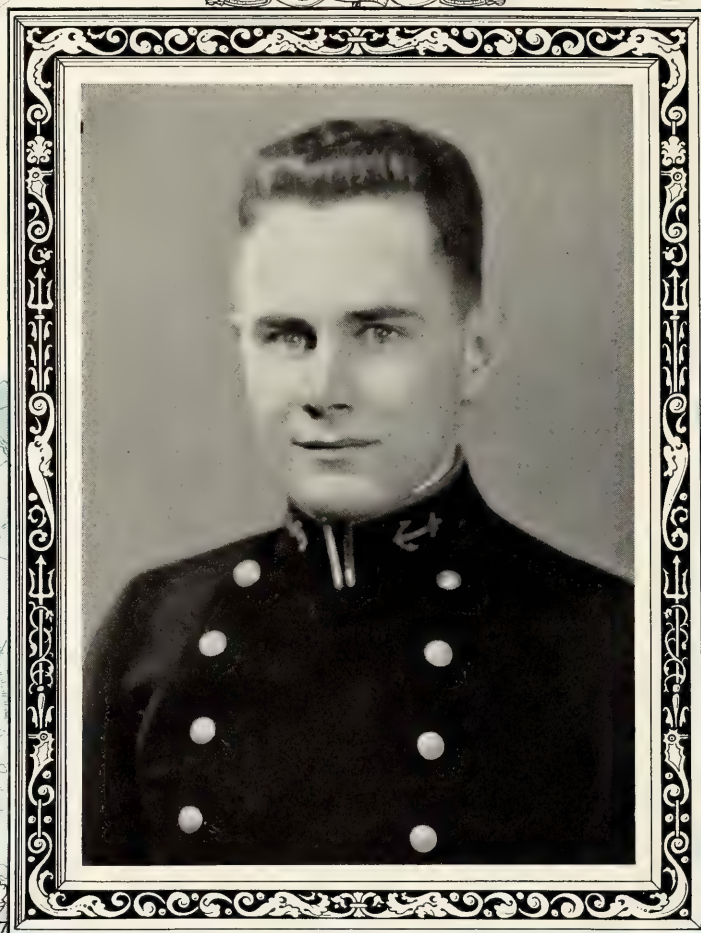
NEW JERSEY can have its mosquitos; we have Rammie. He's in the Navy now, and his fondness for the Service has grown nearly as rapidly as has our regard for him. He does no broadcasting, but is silent, like the "t" in cup, excepting when someone attempts to cross him, when he lets loose upon you a righteous wrath in the nature of a detonation.

The "manager" maintains the same control over the Academic subjects as a good king does over his liegemen, and when he leaves his room for either a recitation or an examination, you can check another one up in his win column. Yet it would not be just to term him a "grind," for ordinarily he is reading the latest dope on submarines, his hobby, or is wrapped up in the soothing strain of a "Red Seal" record, for "Duff" is a connoisseur of real high class music.

Pastiming with the "weak squad" was soon cast aside, and handball was substituted in its place. We have previously stated that he was quiet, and never made a racket; he has, however, been known to deal out rackets to the tennis team in the role of manager.

When he is "skipper" of his submarine, and we are only aids to the First Lieutenant on our battle-wagons we will look forward to visiting Rammie to hear one more "Il Trovator"; and what is more, to enjoy the hospitality of a real classmate. "Aw, what d'ya mean——?"

Assistant Manager Tennis 4, 3, 2 Manager Tennis 1 Reception Committee 2 M.P.O.



WILLIAM ALEXANDER MARCHANT
 MATHEWS COUNTY, VIRGINIA
 "BILL" "WILD BILL"

BILL is from Baltimore, but not one of those well-advertised products often referred to as the "Baltimore Boys." Luckily for his classmates, and incidentally his roommate, Bill turned out to be just "one of the boys." Actually, he spent his early life on the sunny shores of Virginia. Here he imbibed enough salt breezes to instill into him that love of the sea which finally guided his footsteps to the Naval Academy.

It has often seemed that Bill and a 2.5 were synonymous. But the months when necessity forced him to greater effort find him closer to a 3.5.

His greatest asset is good spirits. Any time a friend felt blue, a smile and a little of Bill's good spirits would soon make the day seem brighter. Who among his classmates could say Bill was ever lacking in good cheer?

On account of injuries and the resultant time to be made up in the Academics Bill was unable to fulfill the promise he gave as a Plebe in boxing and track. But on the other hand he has had a chance to rest and prepare himself for a very active life out in the fleet.

All those who have been on parties with Bill know how much he adds to the hilarity, and we look forward to listening to many good toasts at future gatherings from our own happy Bill.

Black N***** Track 4 2 P.O.

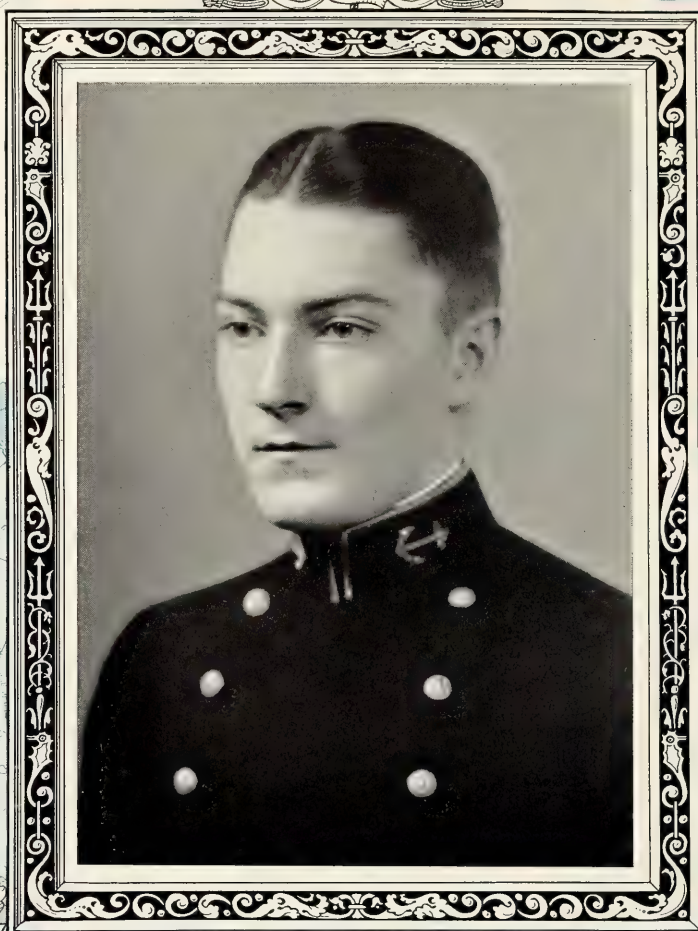


PAUL JOHN NELSON
QUINCY, MASSACHUSETTS
"FINN" "PAAVO" "P. J."

P. J. was dubbed Finn soon after entering the Academy. He speaks Finnish fluently and has a working knowledge of English, but such expressions as "Oh what freezing," together with other mixtures of the two languages, soon earned him his name. During Plebe year, while he was revealing the exploits of that famous star on the cinder track, the soubriquet, "Paavo," was bestowed upon him. But since then, a weak heart and an unusually large growth of "PJ" has placed our Paul on that mythical training table with the Mexican athletes.

One does not have to stretch a point to call Paul a good boy. Always ready to lend a helping hand to a friend, he is largely responsible for steering a dumb wife through a stormy Youngster year. Possessed of an almost unlimited patience, he rarely gets mad or griped. A fine sense of humor and a chuckle not easily forgotten make him a desirable addition to any group. The library is one of his favorite haunts; and having read all the latest dope, he is always ready for an argument on any topic from state affairs to the ladies, and how to love them. Paul is an expert on love. No one has ever yet won an argument from him. "Oh well, why worry? I'll do it when I get around to it." That is P.J. in a nutshell.

Choir 4, 3, 2, 1 Glee Club 4, 3 Class Track 4 1 P.O.



KEMP TOLLEY
MY LADY'S MANOR, MARYLAND
"TOLIE" "K"

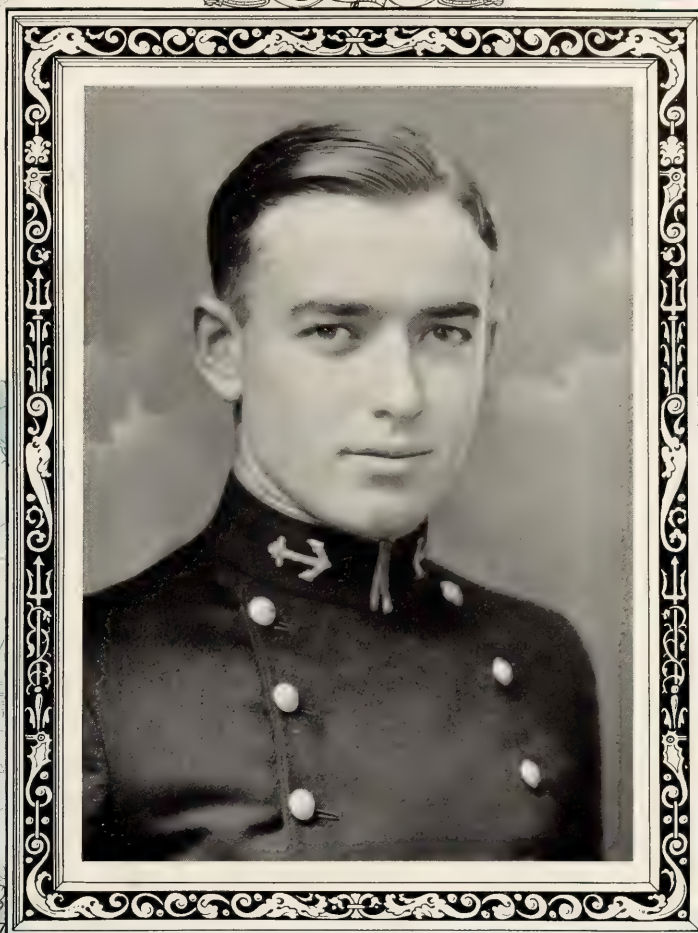
THIS secretive Army Junior was born and reared for a time in an American province; Rizal, City of Manila, way back in the days before the troops had cleared a space for an Igorrote head hunter to swing a good-sized bolo, down Cebu way. Like a true child of the Far East, Kemp has never been quite sure as to what day to celebrate as his birthday. "Let's see now, Phileas Fogg, traveling east(?) gained(?) a day. G.C.T., R.A.M.S., P.D.Q. Mi dios! That all-entangling date line!

Tolie divides his time between the gymnasium and the rifle range. Although he has won an "N" in the small bore gallery, his greatest ability is not shown there. General excellency with the service automatic and the Springfield brought him the distinction of being the best all-around gunman in the class, and with it, the coveted gold cross of the Academy.

Never bones, never has time to bone; stands high in his class anyway. He'd rather spend his time at something interesting, such as taking Russian lessons from a Plebe. And such during-dinner stories! "Doc, how do you say 'Good morning' in Turkish? George, give us the sister ships of H.M.S. Princess Royal. Oh, Buckee, who was Admiral Rodjestvensky, and where?" and so until "Rise." But he is going to make good in the service, because you just can't confine a man who is always *making* something.

"Oh Allah, Allah, yuwasselah b'ilkhayer effendi!"

Black N***** Expert Rifleman 4, 3, 2, 1 Gym; g29t 2; N 1 Lacrosse 3
Rifle 4; Captain; 1929; rNAt 3; rNt 2 M.P.O.



CARL RAYMOND ARMBRUST
LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS

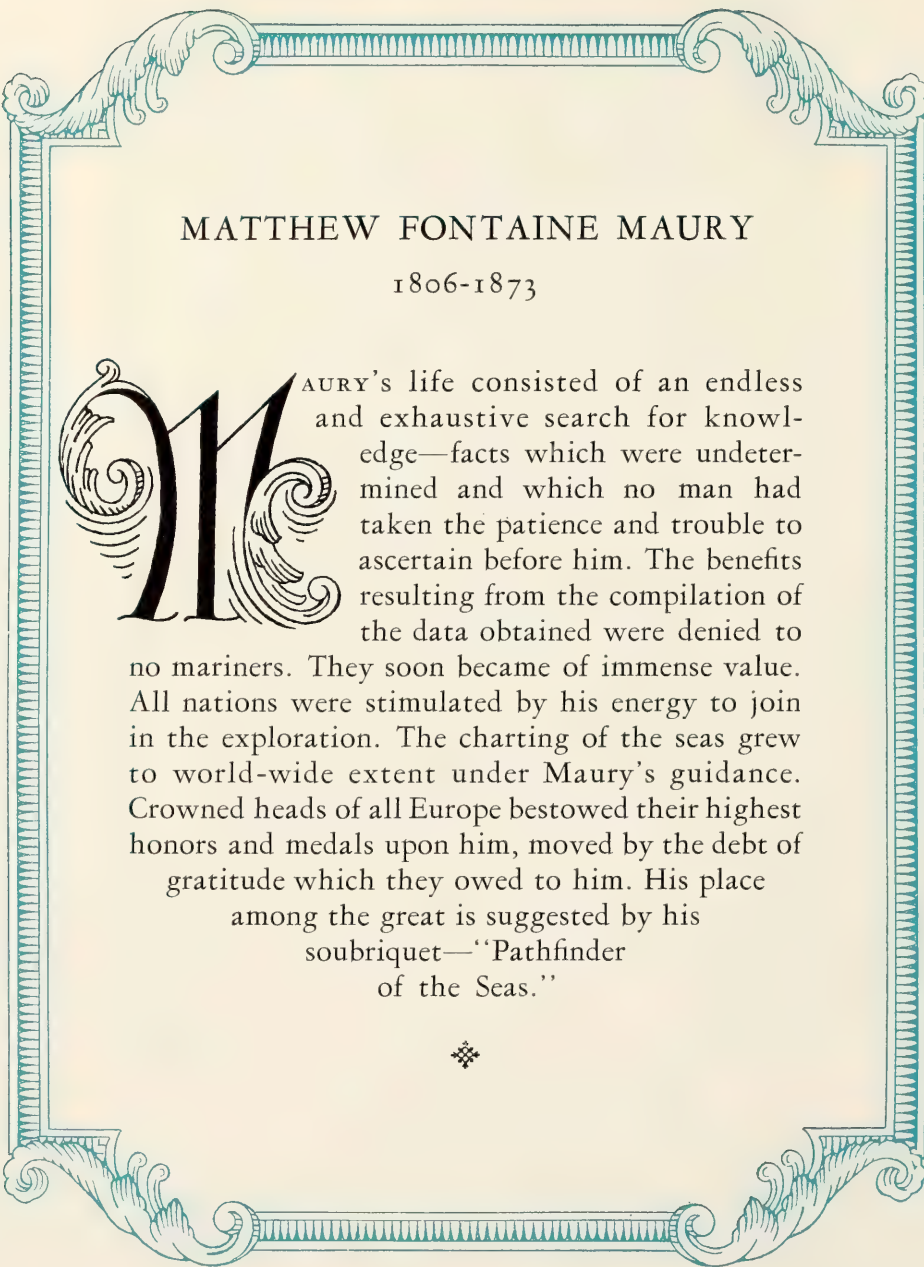
THERE ventured down from the "mountains" of Arkansas a youth. He was in search of fame and adventure. First he traveled the famed gold coast and there became associated with the first line of defense. Then, desirous of emulating John Paul Jones, he arrived at the cradle of heroes and has been heroic ever since, battling valiantly for that 2.50. At various times the issue was in doubt until the last minute, but he always won. He is not at all unlucky in some respects.

Being comely and a lad of plodding mien he leaves the athletic field to the more argumentative, but derives much pleasure from the near society of the gentle ones, and "learned about 'em from 'er." So he has acquired an all-around education.

And peculiarities—the complex era was designed for him. We cannot leave unsung the joy of the mirror performances; lovely muscles obtained from "stoopfalls"; classic music at all hours and the voice which stirs such vituperation from the household. Also, he has no mean ability as a connoisseur of chow. It's awful to be unappreciated.

Thus have the mountains produced a lad destined for the hall of fame.

Glee Club 3, 1 Musical Clubs 3, 1 2 P.O.



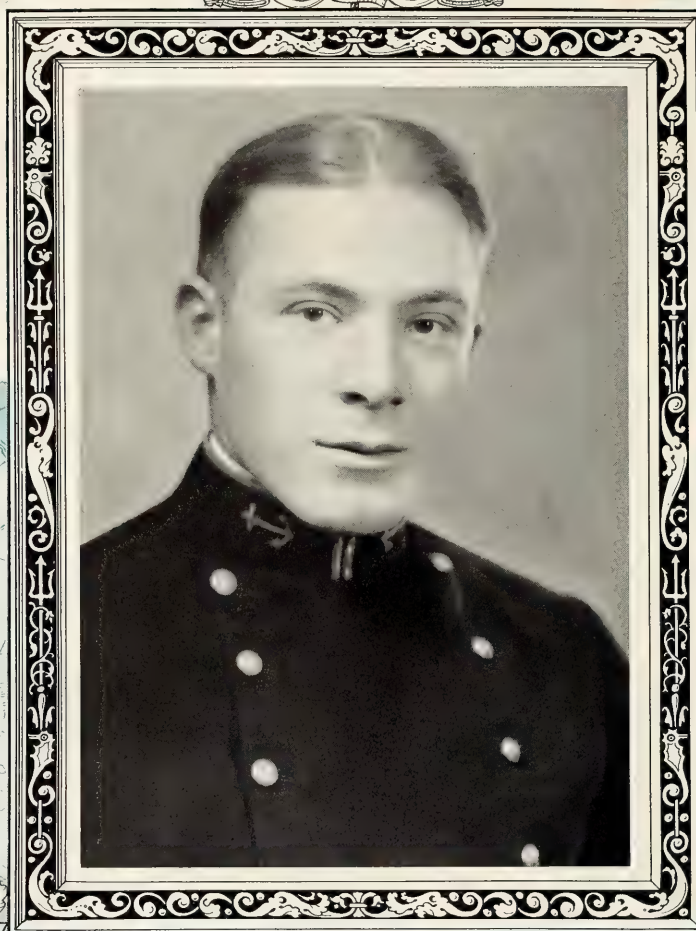
MATTHEW FONTAINE MAURY

1806-1873

MAURY's life consisted of an endless and exhaustive search for knowledge—facts which were undetermined and which no man had taken the patience and trouble to ascertain before him. The benefits resulting from the compilation of the data obtained were denied to no mariners. They soon became of immense value. All nations were stimulated by his energy to join in the exploration. The charting of the seas grew to world-wide extent under Maury's guidance. Crowned heads of all Europe bestowed their highest honors and medals upon him, moved by the debt of gratitude which they owed to him. His place among the great is suggested by his soubriquet—"Pathfinder of the Seas."







PAUL LESLIE WOERNER
NEWARK, NEW JERSEY
"MOOSE"

TO KNOW this big jovial Dutchman is to like him. To have him for a friend is a privilege. It was in the early days of Plebe summer that we came to recognize him by his blonde hair, broad shoulders, and ever-ready smile. Having a physique like a Greek god, he naturally took to athletics with the Academics assuming a minor role. Classes, to him, are a necessary evil which must be tolerated simply as a means to an end.

A keen sense of humor and a ready wit blend with his cheerful disposition so as to make him the life of any party and the mainstay of many numerous sessions held throughout the Hall. The West Coast cruise developed many of his hidden qualities as evidenced by the many sweet scented letters which followed in his wake. Love to him is a pleasure and a duty. As an officer he will be capable; as a shipmate, unbeatable. He is a man!

*Plebe Boxing Class Football 4 Crew; Varsity and JV Football; Varsity,
2nd All American 1927 Plebe Crew Wrestling 3*



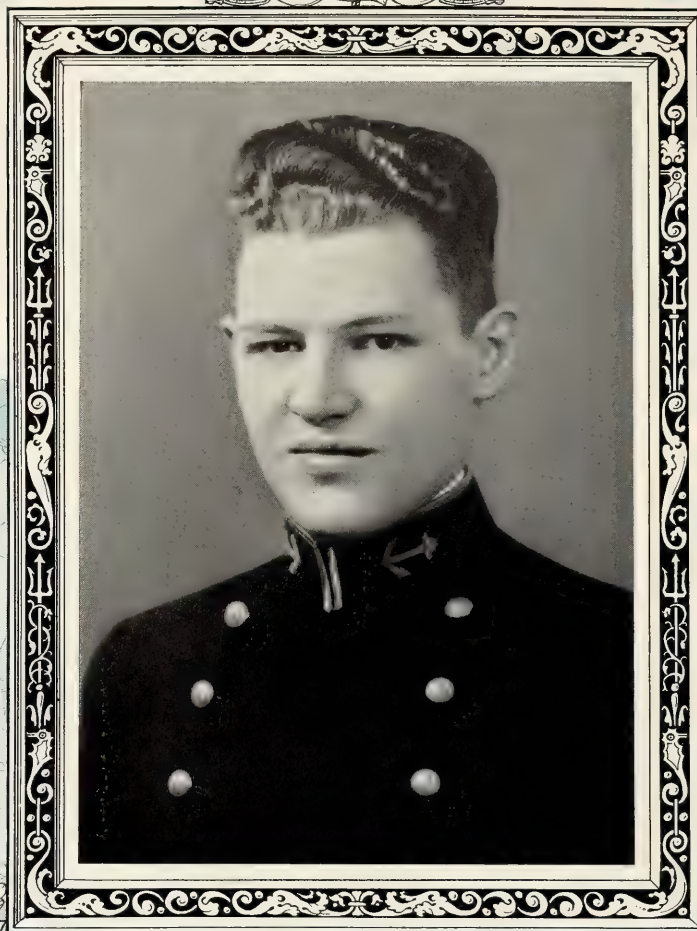
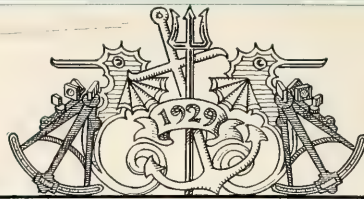
LESLIE EDWARD RICHARDSON
BOULDER, COLORADO
"RICH" "LES"

THERE is something in the make-up of Rich that was omitted in the ordinary run of mortals—some inner urge and nobility of purpose that makes him stand out in any throng. At times irritability holds sway with him, and he is as hard to get along with as a starved lion; but very quickly his old docile and amiable self regains mastery, and he becomes the best roommate in the world.

Some men are given to perpetual turmoil, others allow petty set-backs to get beneath the surface, but always thinking and always maintaining a cool presence of mind, Rich has been a haven to many storm-tossed wayfarers on under-graduate seas. For that reason he has become one of the bulwarks of the class and his name is very much in evidence in its annals.

As a fitting sequel to all naval careers, there looms up a rainbow's end consisting of an Admiral's sleeve of solid gold. Many come—few are chosen; but if we were allowed to prophesy, we would foretell that this man from the Rockies will some day attain that signal honor.

Associate Editor Lucky Bag Class Lacrosse 3, 2 Class Ring Committee Class Crest Committee
Class Secretary 2 Gymkhana 2 Plebe Lacrosse N.A.C.A. President 1 Pep Committee 1
Reception Committee 2, 1 Star 4, 3, 2 Four Stripes



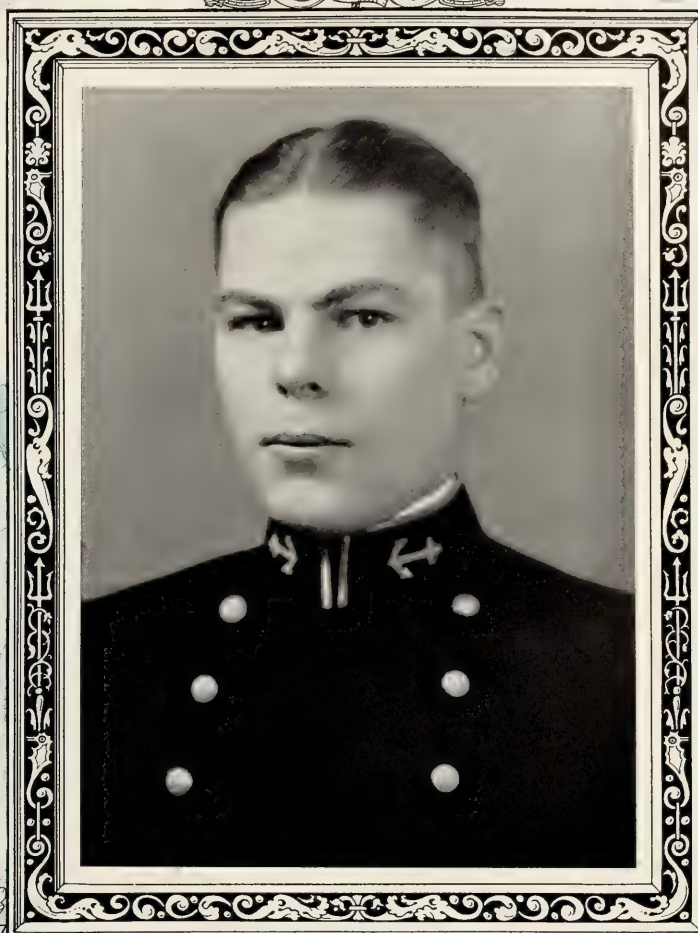
EDWIN GUS CONLEY
POCATELLO, IDAHO
"MERCURY" "GUS" "ED"

TO THE University of Idaho we owe our thanks for Mercury. Although he had never seen blue water, the call of the sea must have been irresistible, to make him leave his beloved mountains and streams; but then, we are the gainers. The trials and tribulations of Plebe year apparently had little effect on him, except to bring him closer to us as a good sport and a co-sufferer. Early in his career, Ed learned just how to get a 2.5 (or over) with a minimum of effort. Since that time he has improved the system so well that he is seldom seen in an anchor section.

For some obscure reason the "femmes" are deprived of his company during Ac year, but his mail and gallery of photos prove that on leave he gives them all a treat.

Being Irish, his distinguishing traits are limitless good nature and love of argument. He is also the possessor of a sense of humor which makes him particularly desirable as a friend.

Class Boxing 4, 2 Sub-Squad 3, 2 1 P.O.

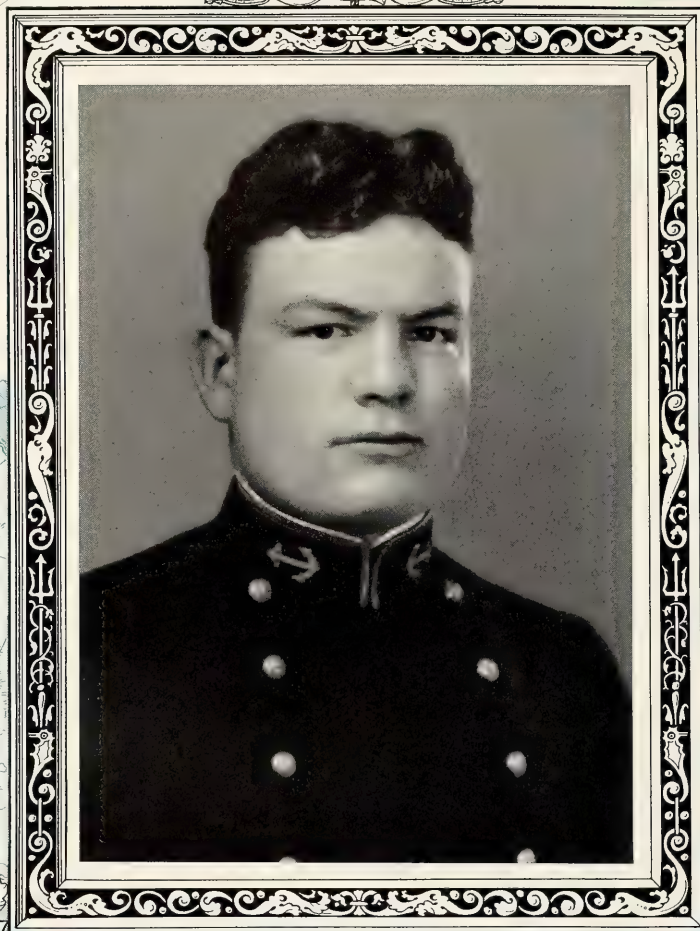


CHARLES EDWARD BRUNTON
MOUNTAINVIEW, CALIFORNIA
"BRUTE" "CHARLIE"

BRUTE is a true son in that his even tempered and cheerful disposition reflect that famous clime of which he is never tired of boasting. He is of a short, stocky build, with blue eyes that indicate his English descent. It may be that he inherited his sea-going tendency from them. In the four years that followed his inauspicious entrance with four hundred classmates, the exacting life of the Academy has fully developed those finer traits which make him esteemed by his friends.

Brute is of a retiring nature, and has that emotional restraint typical of his strain. Warm-hearted and generous, yet not too impulsive, he goes through life taking things as they come; if anything, he is a little too easy going. Brute is not of a personality to have a large circle of intimates, but he holds those who enter his friendship. It requires close companionship to really appreciate what he is.

Class Football 4 Class Wrestling 2 2 P.O.



EMERY ROUGHTON

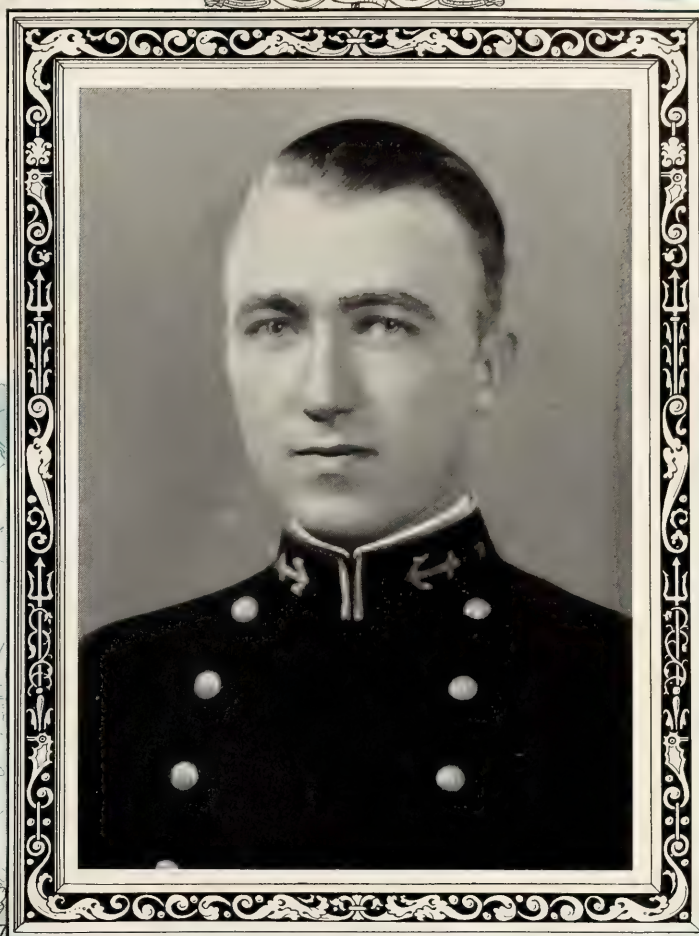
LEWISTOWN, OHIO

"SOCK-EYE" "EMERY" "JAKE"

AND who are you, mister?" Whereupon, with accompanying gesticulations, this ponderous and blinking youth stammered forth with the following words of revelation—"I'm Sock-Eye, the Salmon Strangler from Knack-Knack"—and so "Sock-Eye" he became to us forevermore. With a heart as big as his bulk, and the strength and reliability of Gibraltar, Emery has established himself among us as a stalwart friend and a persevering classmate who, in his bigness of spirit, will abet your every project—although at times his common sense sees their fallacies.

His career has been one of successive victories. Following his maxim of non-procrastination, he at first met and thwarted, with the exertion of much effort, the Academic onslaughts of Plebe and Youngster years; and having found himself, proceeded to put to rout these ever-present antagonists during his last two encounters. Then, in the respite gained from scholastic pursuits, he sought more diverting fields; in football, water polo, track, and especially wrestling, he displayed exceptional prowess. "Now I know darn well that I wasn't snoring, and if you throw another shoe at me I'll get up and start something."

Class Football 4, 3 Water Polo 3 Wrestling 2, 1 2 P.O.

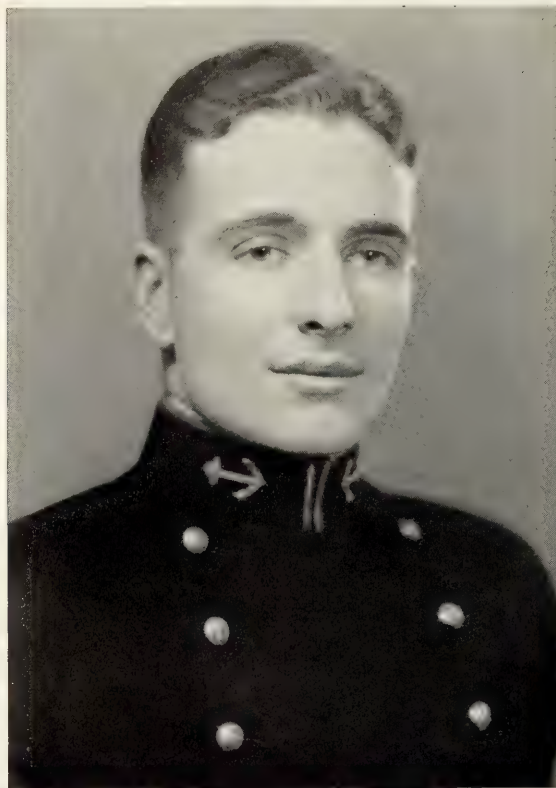


JOSEPH PATRICK CANTY
ELGIN, ILLINOIS
"JOE" "TROPICS" "SKIPPER"

JOSEPH PATRICK CANTY—you have guessed it, he's Irish, from his sandy hair to the tips of his toes. All Irish—an Irish face, an Irish smile, a friendly Irish smile—and a friendly Irish disposition. He broke into prominence Second Class Cruise as one of the boys. This accomplishment continued from Panama, through Frisco, to Tia Juana, and back again to Panama, each time with drastic results. But we find him on the next liberty boat, with the tenacity of a long line of Celtic ancestors, ready for another attempt.

He is a man of unbounded generosity, kindness of heart, and magnanimity of spirit. These combine to make him a friend to all and an enemy to none. This unselfishness and benevolence, combined with his own natural "savviness," find him spending many Sunday afternoons in giving extra instruction to less fortunate classmates. When you need a good pal for your party or an efficient officer for your ship, call on our boy, "Joe Tropics." "Well, Sock-Eye; see this cigarette — it's the last one I am ever going to smoke."

Lucky Bag Staff Star 3 Two Stripes



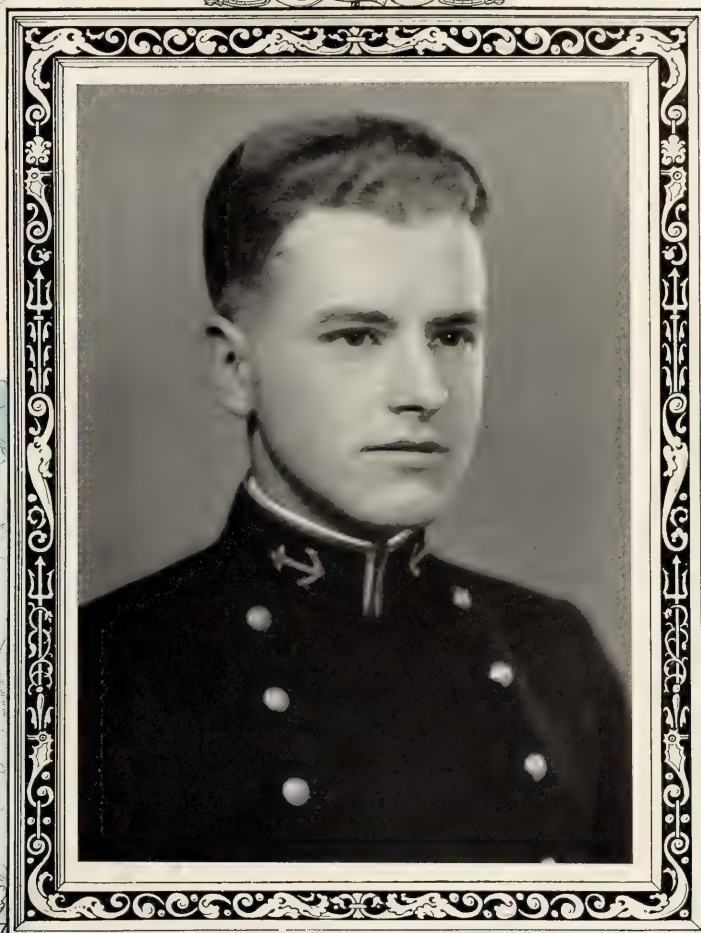
DONALD TEMPLE ELLER
PETERSBURG, VIRGINIA
"DON" "TEMPLE" "DUTCH"

EVERYONE has come in contact with this curly-headed blonde who thinks there is no place like the sunny South. Try to find him sometime when he hasn't that inviting broad grin on his face. Happy-go-lucky, never bothered about his studies. Yet a man who craves action. During the winter months he is much preoccupied with fencing. A beginner at the start of Plebe year he developed into one of Navy's strongest saber men, narrowly missing that desired N*. Swimming and tennis are his next favorite sports; but if there is any sort of breeze blowin' down the bay, you'll see this man out in one of the boats. Just mention canoes to him and you will be treated to some of the best yarns spun around those enchanted spots of Virginia. If a man can still make formation when he happens to be way up Spar creek at the time the clock struck, you have an idea what an expert he is.

Somehow Baltimore has had an increasing influence over this lad. Just watch him at night; when the moon is out, he will be sitting at the open window dreaming of that fair femme.

Never goes a day by without Temple receiving at least one letter. Girls can't resist his charming personality, or perhaps it is his southern drawl that just naturally draws them. No one can have a truer and finer friend than Don—happy, patient, and square—a gentleman!

*Class Fencing 4 Class Soccer 2, 1 Fencing 3, 2, 1; fNAt; fNt Expert Rifleman
Soccer 4, 3 B-Squad Tennis 4 N.A. Canoe Championship, 1928
1 P.O.*



HERBERT JOHN HIEMENZ
ST. CLOUD, MINNESOTA
"HERB"

WHERE are you from, Mister?"

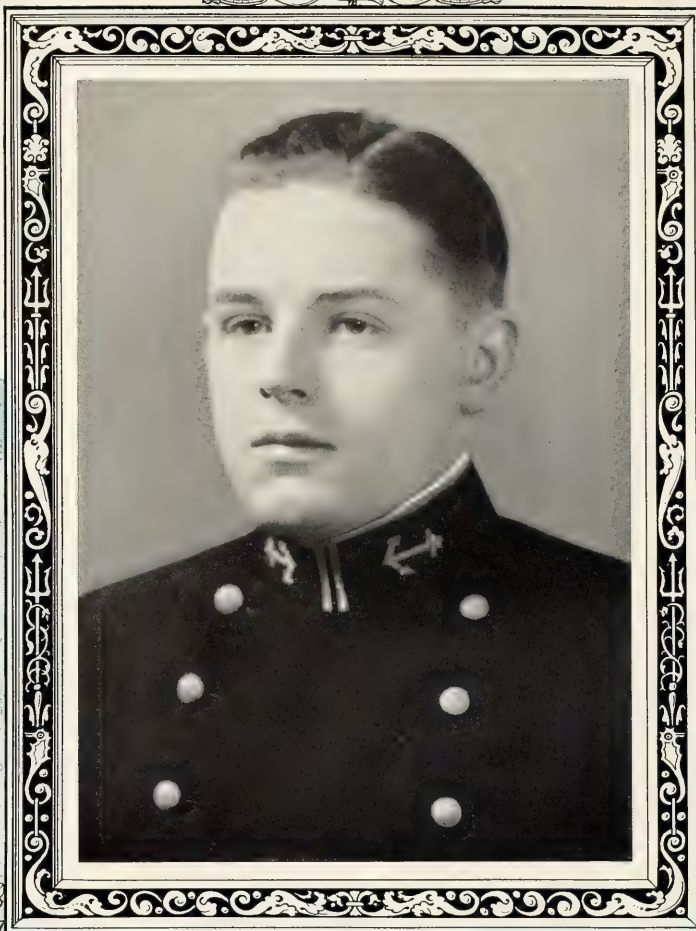
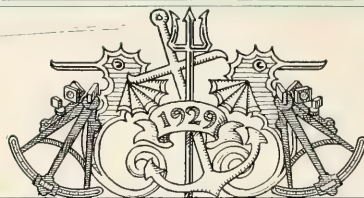
"Minnesota, sir." "Ban Swede?" "No sir!!"

Of this Herb is very sure and once he makes up his mind there is no use trying to change it. The remarkable part is that he's usually right. After one tree Plebe year, Herb battled the Ac departments to a standstill and now has them eating out of his hand. Still the battle goes on, and stars are accepted merely as a matter of course.

The "Fair sex" mean nothing in this young man's life. He started out to be a "Red Mike," but because of his curly hair he doesn't get an even break, and now he is about ready to accept the fact.

A grinning young fellow entered the academy from the "Wide Open Spaces"; and now after four years of earnest effort, a determined young man is ready for the Service. The result is an officer and a gentleman of whom the Navy will hear more.

*Class Bowling 4, 3, 2, 1 Class Soccer 4, 1 Class Rifle 2, 1
Soccer B-Squad 3, 2 Star 2 Two Stripes*



ROBERT JOSEPH CONNELL
WEST NEW YORK, NEW JERSEY
"IRISH" "BOB"

OUR steam savoir from "New Joisey" joined us in order to see the world, but decided to become a boiler expert when he found that the extent of the Navy's travels included only Guantanamo and New York. Bob hasn't exactly starred; but when the steam department insulted him by giving him a re-exam, it aroused his Irish fight. By the time he had finished, more dope than was ever known before was found out about calories, BTU, etc. As big hearted as the day is long, it is he who is always called on for such tush as taking suits to the tailor shop or getting marks.

Company and class athletics have taken up most of Irish's spare time, he being one of the shining stars of the '29 baseball teams. Football and wrestling fill in the fall and winter for him.

Bob hasn't gone in much for the gay social life, preferring to expend his efforts on what he considers far more useful pursuits.

An Irish love of argument on his part provided the basis of many a wasted study hour which, nevertheless, cemented the bonds of friendship. If you want a good man for a fight or a frolic, you would do well to pick our "Irish." Good luck and Bon Voyage, Bob.

Class Baseball 4, 3, 2, 1; Numerals Class Basketball 1
Sub-Squad 2 P.O.



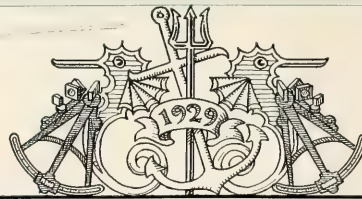
ALLAN McLEOD GRAY
CHARLESTON, MISSOURI
"GUS" "SLIM" "ALLAN"

CAST your eyes upon the face above, ladies and gentlemen, and you behold one of Nature's noblemen. He can always keep you laughing with his Southern drawling wit and humor. While his studies never give him any trouble, Allan has a great affinity for the sub and weak squad. Indeed he was one of the most loyal members, and he could get off only when excused for his crew ability. Slim was always very regulation; but now that he is past the power of the duty officer, it is all right to state that his whiskers are blond, like his thatch of curly hair, and he has skipped several mornings without shaving.

When he first arrived at Crabtown, Allan was more or less of a "Red Mike," but with a little practical work he became a demon with the ladies and always has some party on.

With his amiable frank manner, Gus cannot help but make good in the service, and all with whom he comes in contact will remember him as a sincere friend and a loyal shipmate. "There's snow on the ground and no heat in the radiators."

Crew 2, 1 Lucky Bag Staff Juice Gang 4 Sub-Squad 4, 3, 2
M.P.O.



ALBERT HARRY WOTTON
PEORIA, ILLINOIS
"HARRY" "SWEDE" "WARDROOM"

IT WAS springtime when Swede first became a member of the Class of '29. It soon became apparent that his greatest claim to fame was his easy, friendly nature, and adaptability to new friends. We came to know him better on our most worthy cruise to Newport and other places, and it was at this time that he received the monicker of "Wardroom Harry."

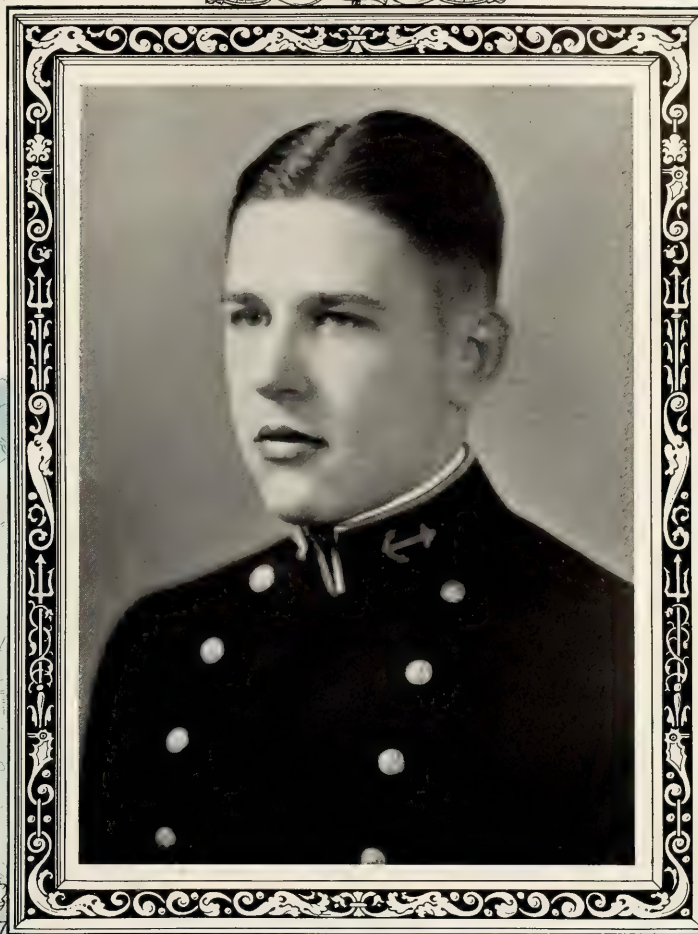
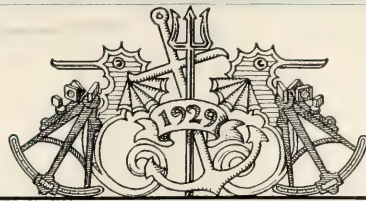
On the Cruise and at the Academy he has shown no favoritism toward the hops because he hates full-dress and too much social indulgence. Nevertheless this does not mean that he does not like the femmes; on the contrary, he is always willing to drag, and delights in fixing up his roommates with a nice, red-headed femme.

Academics give Swede no little trouble, but he always takes them in the right spirit and manages to crash through.

He has athletic tendencies and does not permit a day to go by without his work-out. Lately he has developed into a radio fan.

Knowing "Wardroom Harry" is knowing a true, unselfish friend with a good, happy nature; and it is these qualities that will bring him a wealth of happiness and success, together with admiration from his hosts of friends.

Black N Class Football 4, 3, 2 Sub-Squad 2 P.O.*



REYNOLD DELOS HOGLER
FORT WORTH, TEXAS
"DELOS" "REN"

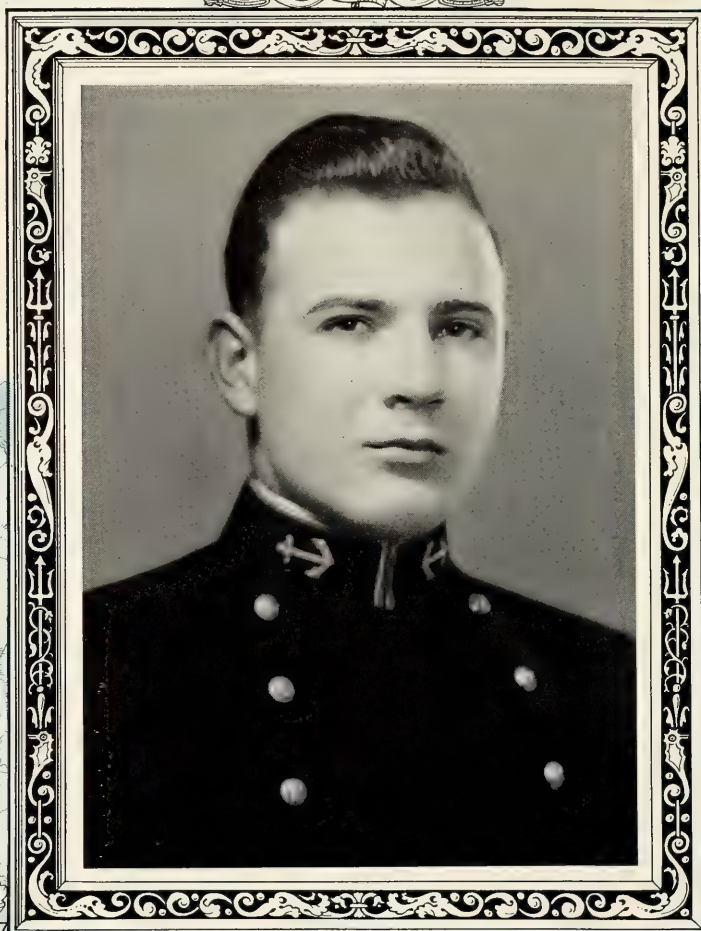
LIFE holds no worries for the big easy-going Texan. He has always a broad smile and a cheery word for everyone—this same broad smile being the source of many friends then and since. Delos gave up an engineering career to join us; so, naturally, he hasn't been bothered a great deal by the ever present Academics. In fact, he has managed to stand rather high in his class without an undue amount of effort. Except for a general willingness to spend the better part of any study hour in lauding Texas in general and Fort Worth in particular, he would probably have starred.

Ren's athletic career has consisted of B-Squad football, boxing and baseball, with time on the side to participate in and manage various company sports.

Four years of participation in our social activities, including everything from the Army games to Gymkhana has gained for Delos a host of friends, outside as well as within the service. May he continue in the future as he has in the past to make friends for the Navy.

Always ready for whatever the program calls for in the way of a good time, endowed with a keen sense of humor, he is a good sport, a true friend, and a man.

Boxing 4, 3, 2, 1 Expert Rifleman 4 Football Plebe Squad B-Squad Football 3, 2
Gymkhana 4, 2, 1 Track 2, 1 Two Stripes



CLAUDE WEAVER STEWART
MANGUM, OKLAHOMA
"STEW"

STEW was only sixteen when he came to the Academy, so he says; but the top of his head testifies that he was at least thirty. We know Stew didn't get bald from worrying because he never worries. He isn't always on the higher side of 3.0 in his academic work; in fact he has been known to drop as low as 2.4; but when he needs a good mark to pull sat he just goes to work and gets it.

Athletics claimed the attention of Baldy immediately, but an injury in basketball put him out of active participation. He has helped in the capacity of manager and as a member of the pep committee.

He is rather cruel to the fair sex, honoring them with his company at very infrequent intervals. When he drags, though, his drag is usually the belle of the hop.

Stew's ambition in life is to get his share of sleep. He lies awake at night figuring whether or not he can afford to waste the time between drill and supper at anything besides sleep. "Wake me up when formation busts."

Assistant Manager; Baseball 4, 3, 2 Black N**** Expert Rifleman
Gymkhana 4, 2 Pep Committee 2 P.O.



DANIEL CARLSON
SEATTLE, WASHINGTON
"DAN" "DANNY"

DAN must have developed a hankering for the sea away out there in the West, or maybe it was just born in him. He came to Bancroft Hall with a determination to stay—as evidenced by the many long hours he put in on Skinny after he received his first "letter of much concern" from the Superintendent. That was just a stepping stone, and he has been sailing smoothly ever since.

Feeling so soon the spirit of self sacrifice, he went out for soccer and erased the football stands from view forever. Nor in vain; the coach soon decided that our boy would make good. Evidently he was right, as Dan is still at it and has done some important kicking on the defense for the Varsity. Unable to remain idle in the winter months, he went out for manager of basketball and has brought the team through a very successful season.

"Second Class Cruise? Say, let me tell you how we were pinched for making 65 on the S.F. highway getting back that last night." To his friends, a real pal; to the femmes,—well, he can never see more than one at a time which always makes it look a little serious; to his seniors, a very promising young man.

Basketball Manager 4, 3, 2, 1 *Black N*** *Class Basketball*
Soccer 4, 3, 2, 1 *M.P.O.*



GEORGE ARTHUR SHARP
SOUTH WINDSOR, CONNECTICUT
"RED" "ROJO" "ONERY"

WHEN we tried to obtain the vital statistics on the old boy as to time, place and reason for entering this vale of tears, the result was something like this: "I was born early in the morning. I must have been there but I just can't remember where it was. At present I am a little over sixteen; in fact, maybe twenty-six." Which all goes to illustrate the type of humor we've endured for two years, funny and just too "onery" to put out the dope.

Red's chief claim to fame lies in having fooled the Acs by successfully passing two re-exams in Skinny, Plebe year. He also is the proud possessor of an enviable record in crew, having been a member of the J. V. crews of '27 and '28. In the latter year he assisted in breaking the course record at Philadelphia and the J. V. record at Poughkeepsie. Nonchalant (though he doesn't smoke), reliable, loyal, and blessed with a keen, dry humor, Red is the prince of wives, and one whom it is an honor to call brother officer and friend.

*Class Football 4 Class Soccer 2 Crew 3, 2, 1
Sub-Squad 3, 2, 1 M.P.O.*



JACK HAMILTON PRAUSE

SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA

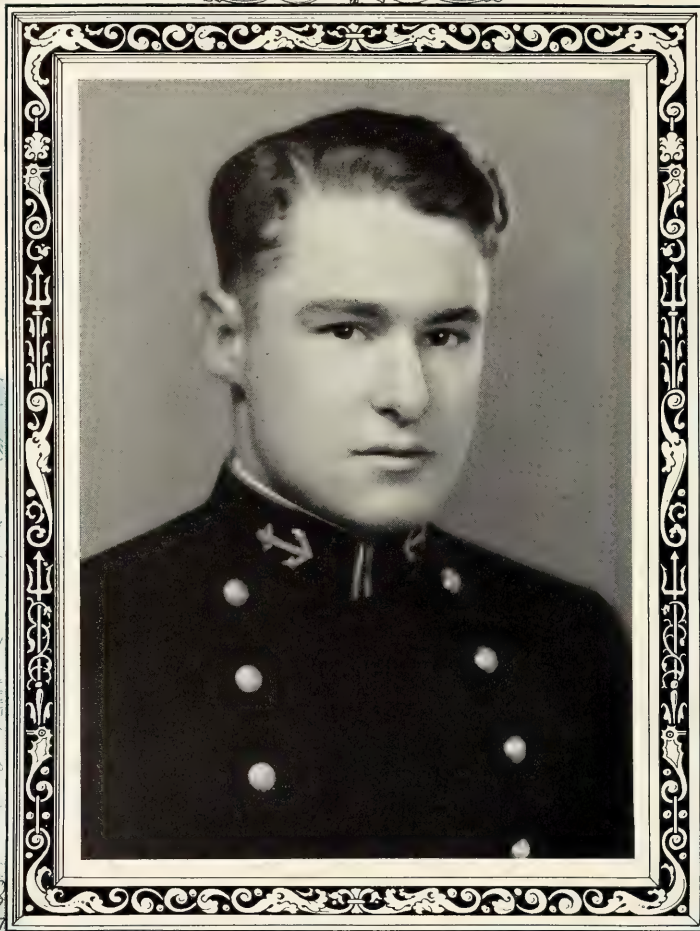
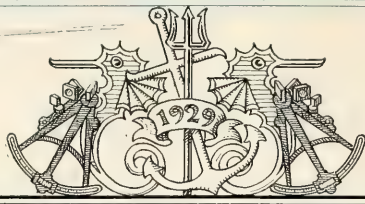
"JACKIE" "SPROUT"

JACK, the call of the sea must have been strong to enable you to leave the land of sunkist maids. All of us can admit that your choice is one worth while. "Jackie" is fairly ambitious and has capabilities, but never believes in taking life too seriously. He has a very pleasant disposition and is extremely optimistic even under difficult circumstances. He possesses poise, that rare thing required in men and unusual in such a carefree person.

He is a gentleman, a scholar, and a judge of good drinking water. He loves pickles, walnuts, and applesauce cake, but his native trait stands out in his great affinity for prunes.

All his foolish pranks and his keen sense of humor will make him a much desired shipmate to enliven the long hours at sea.

*Black N*** Expert Rifleman Class Basketball C.P.O.*



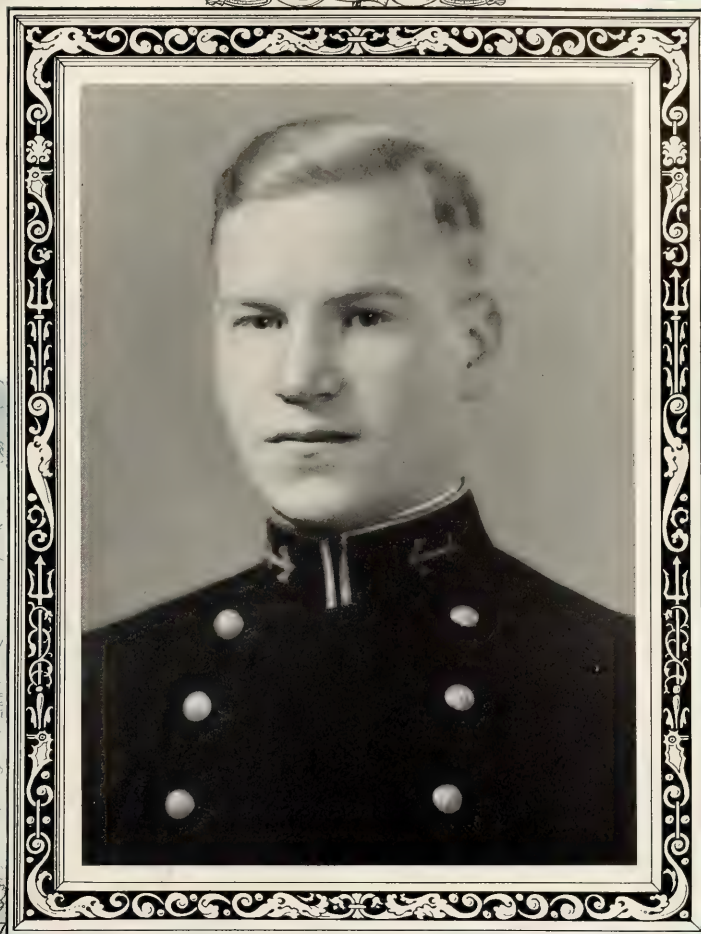
EGBERT ADOLPH ROTH
HEBRON, NORTH DAKOTA

ONE sultry day in June, just from the *Bad Lands of Old North Dakota*, Adolph relinquished his right to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, drew his waste basket from the store, and embarked on his naval career. As he is a marvel at always having a little velvet, the Academics have never worried him very much. To be sure the first month of Plebe year aroused him from a lethargy of dreams formed beneath a cloud of smoke, issuing from a trusty pipe; but is that unusual?

Lacrosse has seemed to hold the interest of this lad from the plains; perhaps it is because it is played on the grassy expanses of Worden Field. At any rate he has been one of that band which meets out there every afternoon during the spring to play a real he-man's game.

Quiet, unassuming, but with a clear eye and a cheerful smile, he makes one believe that here is a person for whom one could almost drag blind. Speaking of drags—he may have missed a hop now and then, but when he didn't—"Oh, I say, Priscilla, did you meet the little brown-eyed boy with the curly hair? I think he's the most adorable person; I mean he ACTually is."

*Class Lacrosse 4, 3; Numerals Class Soccer 3, 2, 1
Lacrosse 2, 1; N Two Stripes*

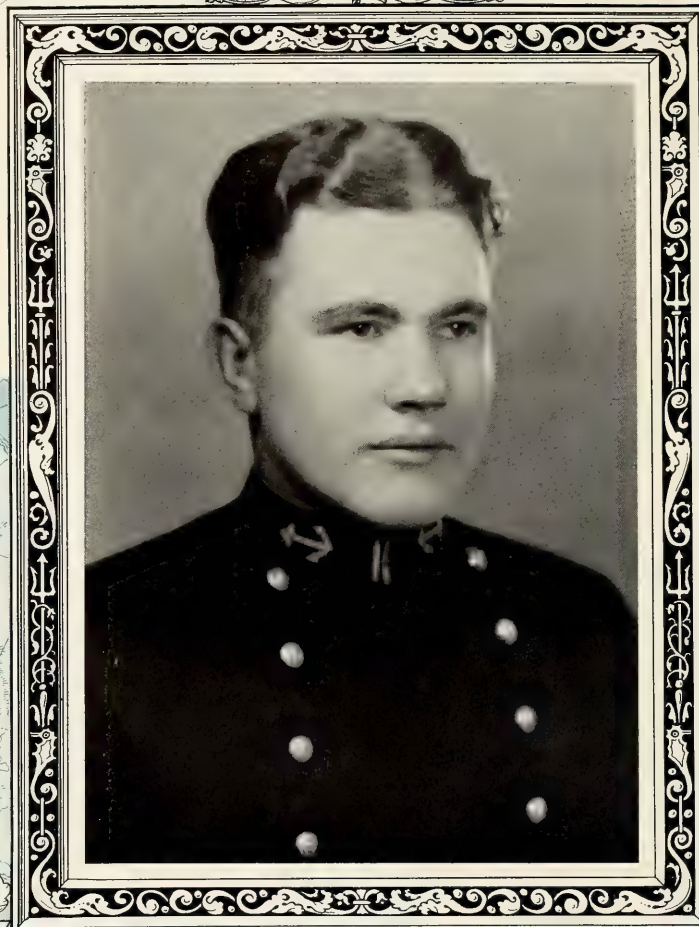
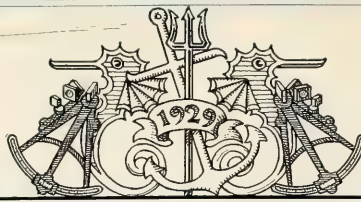


MARVIN GRANVILLE KENNEDY
HENRIETTA, MISSOURI
"PINKIE" "RED"

PINKIE is from Missouri and he has to be shown. He is always ready to argue with anyone about anything at anytime. In victory as in defeat he emerges with a whole-hearted smile that has made many friends for him. "Coard, I passed the 'Juice' exam!" Not that Pinkie is wooden, for he isn't; but Juice has always been a stumbling block for him. "That night was the night we went to Columbia. There were Kirk, Merrill, and a whole bunch of us," and then he is underway again on another of those wonderful Christmas leave episodes.

Pinkie has hit the pap once or twice, but he never has let it become a habit. He went through his first two and a half years at the academy without walking extra duty, and it wasn't on account of greasing, or being too reg. It was just plain horse-shoe luck. "Co-eds" are his weakness, but every man must have some faults and Pinkie's had to be women.

Lacrosse 4, 3, 2, 1 Soccer 3, 2, 1 Three Stripes



LERoy COARD SIMPLER

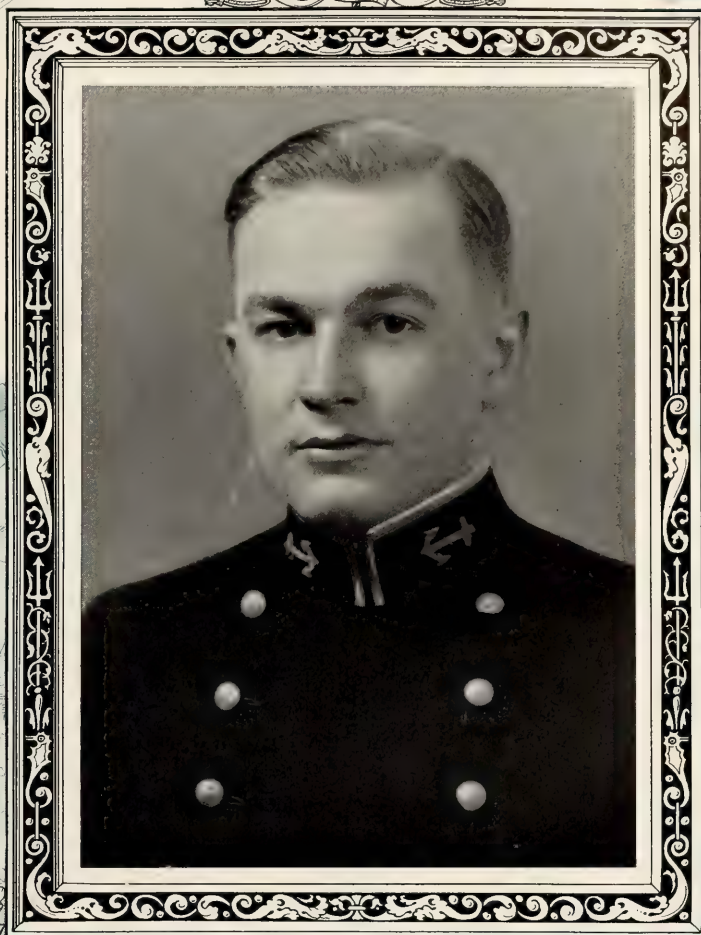
LEWES, DELAWARE

"SIRRUP" "CORDIE"

LEROY is one of those boys who eventually gets there but who quite often has a hard grade to pull to make it. He is never quite free from Academic worries, but with the final check up each term he is always on the right side of the ledger. One might imagine his career with love affairs, as ever so often he neglects his books for the fairer sex, and just as sure as he does, he is found among those who are weighed academically and found wanting. This weakness of his has been a great handicap to his athletics, because one simply cannot keep his eye on the ball with his mind on his troubles.

It is said that way back in the early part of his career he missed a hop once—but this rumor has never been confirmed. His dancing is a thing to marvel at. There is small wonder that he always comes back with glowing accounts of these affairs, and eagerly anticipates the arrival of the next. As a friend, one could want no better. His very make-up attracts. He is jovial, as all chubby men are apt to be, and can see both sides of any argument except that concerning why he should get up at reveille.

*Class Lacrosse 2, 1 Lacrosse 4, 3 Soccer 4, 3, 2, 1
Wrestling 2, 1 1 P.O.*

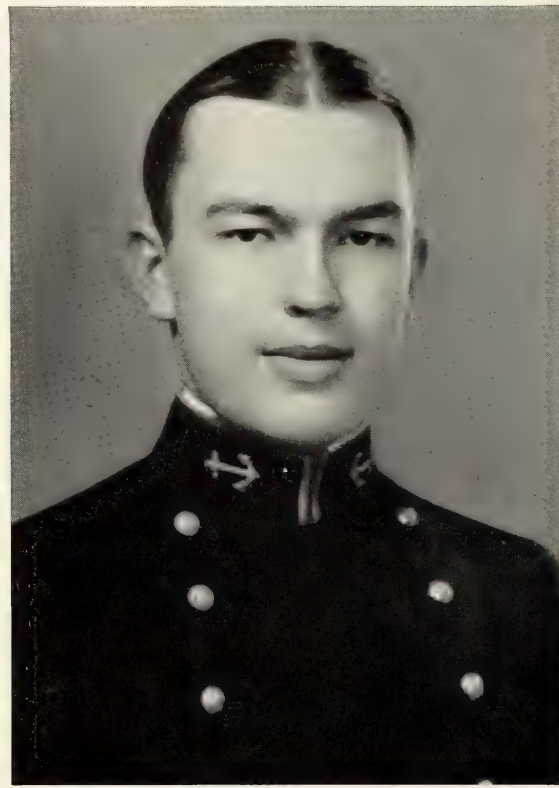


GEORGE HEDWIG DEITER
CLINTONVILLE, WISCONSIN
"GUS"

GEORGE left home, back in the wilds of Wisconsin, to become one of Uncle Sam's soldier boys. After two years spent in the Army, he decided to get into the Navy and see some of the world. He spent a few weeks at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station; then he concluded he would like to be an officer. Now George was a likely looking fellow, so they sent him to Hampton Roads, where he prepared for and passed his entrance exams into the Academy.

George was a good Plebe, a savvy Youngster; as a Second Classman he came within a few hundredths of a point of starring. But for all of his efficiency and savvy, Gus's weakness is women. Not woman, my friends, but women! He has that happy faculty of falling out of love as easily as he falls into it; so George cannot lay his success to any one girl. It is rumored that he has settled his affections upon a Baltimore girl; so after all he may be just "another Baltimore boy making good." When he goes into the fleet he will carry with him an excellent record presaging an even greater career as a naval officer.

*Chairman Reception Committee Class Wrestling 4 Manager Soccer 2, 1
Reception Committee 4, 3, 2, 1 Soccer 4 Three Stripes*



WILLIAM EVERETT FORD

CHAPEL HILL, TEXAS

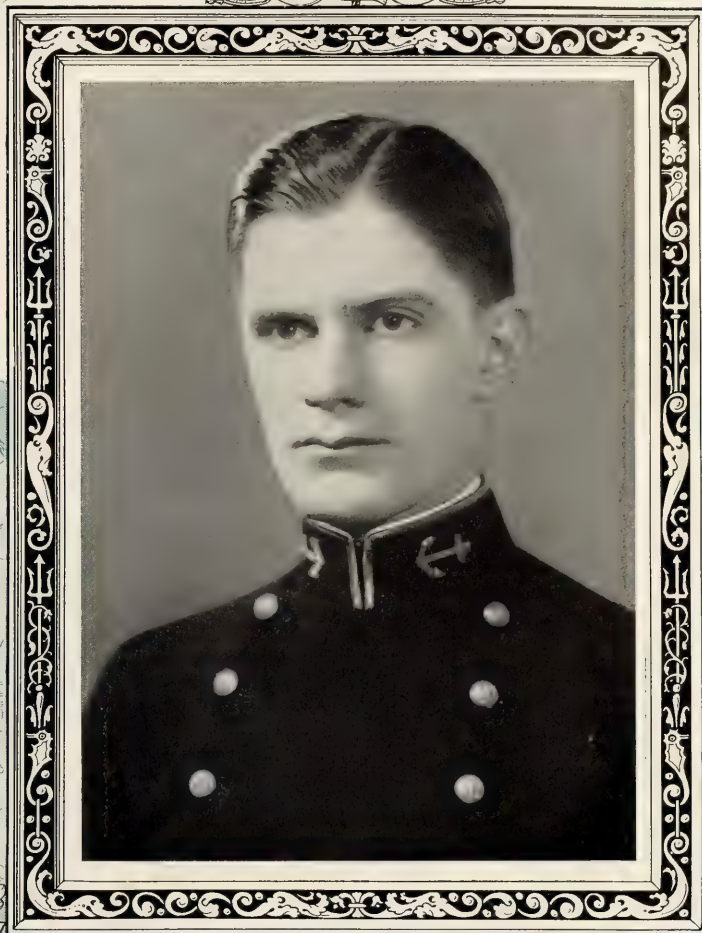
"HENRY" "BILL" "SIR GALAHAD"

AFTER laying the foundation for a discursive life—as a Texas A. & M. cadet—as a cavalryman—and as a wayfarer in the broad land of cows and cotton—it is but natural that Henry's nomadic peregrinations should lead him to the ocean, where sufficiently wide horizons are to be found. In amorous fields he wandered, like Jurgen of old, in strange and divers places, until one tempestuous and memorable night in Chicago our gallant met his match. This fortunate affair brought forth innate literary ability, and gave the class a poet-laureate, as those who have read his "Trafalgar Lions" will testify.

A natural leader and moulder of public opinion, he possesses all those attributes requisite to success in his chosen career. However, because at times he quaffed the grail of insurgency, and searched for incongruous ideals, and nightly sang "over the walls and far away"—the Powers-That-Be conferred on him no material honors. So he shrugged his shoulders good-naturedly and chose the role of director from behind the scenes. And now this man of many parts leaves us to become a composite of all he aspired to be — a naval officer girt for fray or frolic — leaving in our ranks a broad and vacant file.

"What Ho! I'm a rootin', tootin', pistol-shootin' son-of-a-gun from Texas, and tonight's my night to howl!"

Assistant Editor Trident 2 Associate Editor Log 1 Plebe Baseball 4, 3; 1929 Black N* Plebe Football 4; 1929 Football; B-Squad 3, 2, 1; 1929; NA Log Staff 2, 3 Log Board 1 Lucky Bag Staff 2, 1 Class History Editor Lucky Bag Trident Magazine 2 Trident Society 3, 2, 1; Vice-President 1 2 P.O.



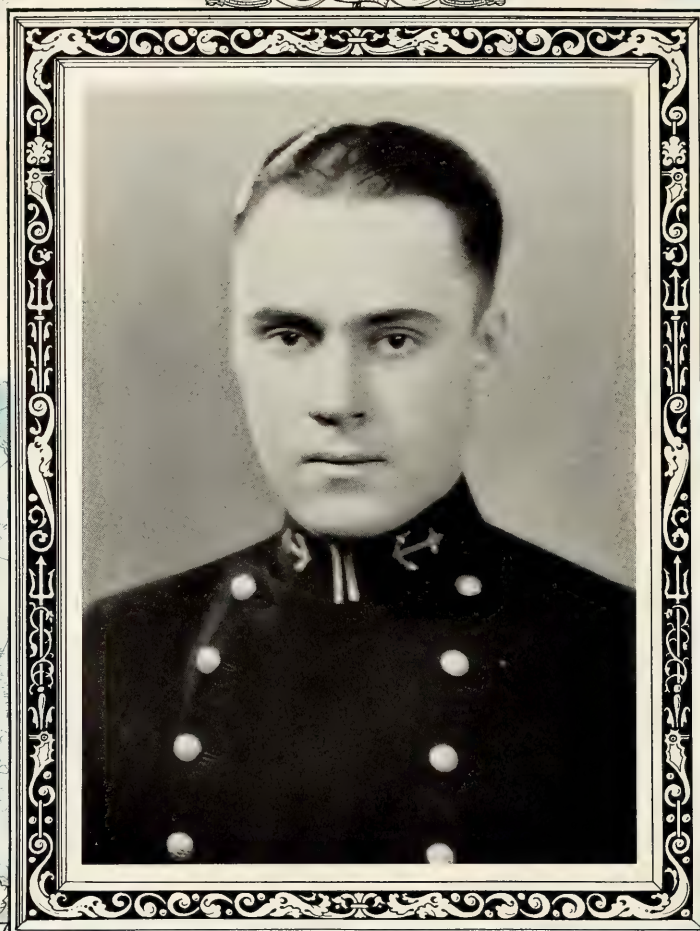
PHILIP RANSOM OSBORN
KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI
"PHIL" "DOPEY"

ENTER the most outwardly plastic man in America. Smile, and Dopey smiles with you—weep, and echoing your mood he is the first to offer condolence in the saddest of tones. Volatile—that's Phil. All a-twitter at the slightest perturbation or suggestion, he paces up and down the room exclaiming, "I'm the coolest man in the room," and then dashes off drunk on an idea. With a heart bigger than his body, he is willing to share his last dollar with you or stand your June Ball watch.

Having become fired with an insatiable desire to be a Naval officer, he forsook his Brother John and Uncle Adrian in their Kansas City haunts to join our wayward legion; and since then the combined assaults of the Executive Department, Academics, and Medical Survey Boards have failed to dislodge him from his purpose.

Dopey is a man of divers attainments—playing the parts of artist, author, musician, fencer, actor, and lover at spasmodic intervals. As a result of these the Log, his classmates, the Athletic Association, and various females have profited by his talents. Beneath a turbulent exterior there lies hidden a complacent spirit and heart of gold—and upon his departure from us, some J. O. mess will gain a friend and an entertainer whose worth cannot be measured by any preceding standards.

*Class Fencing 4, 3, 2, 1 Log Staff Lucky Bag; Circulation
Trident Society Buzzard*



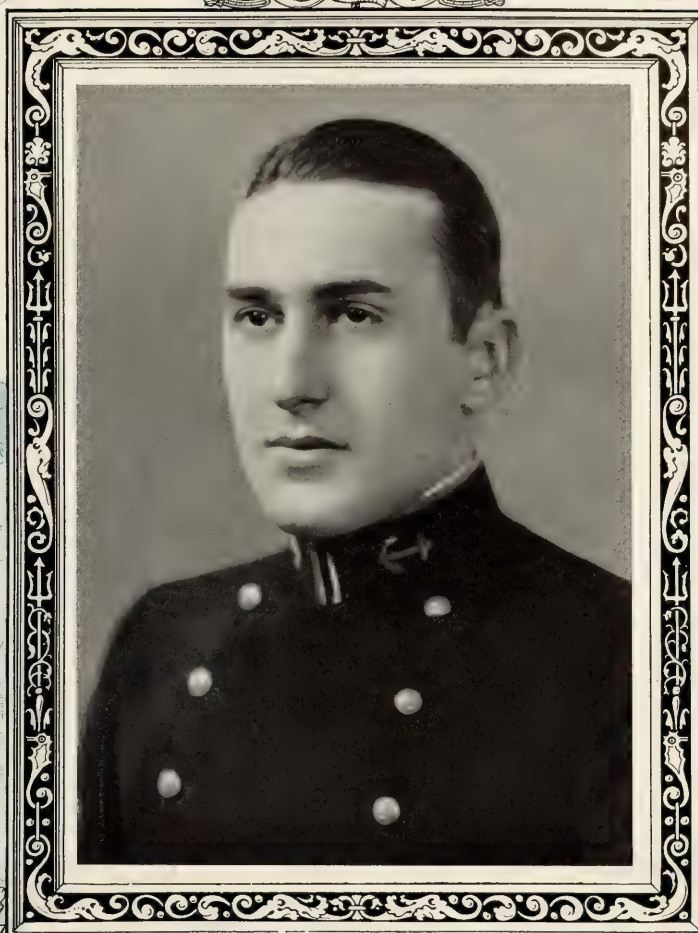
FINLEY ELLIOTT HALL
TUPELO, MISSISSIPPI
"PETE" "FE" "PEDOR"

AFTER brief sojourns at most of the prep schools in Dixie, "Pete" joined the Navy to settle down, bringing with him the jargon of the Mississippi swamps and a sense of the ludicrous that has helped to make many a tedious hour more bearable for us. He attains his best form in an argument, manipulating his monosyllabic, twenty-six word vocabulary with such convincing logic that he could persuade the devil himself to forsake the fiery regions for a better life, or sell refrigerators to the impoverished Esquimaux of the Bering Straits.

It took Plebe year to convince "FE" he was not ordained to be an athlete, Youngster year to show him the futility of the Radiator Club, and Second Class year for him to blossom out as the politician and committeeman for which fate intended him. Often unforeseen circumstances kept him from social functions, but at those which he attended, he could always be found working his persuasive powers on some fair damsel, and usually with victorious results.

In this Southerner the traits of keenness of perception, contagious good humor, and unruffled front are incorporated in such a way that he goes to the fleet fully equipped to lead divisions to the acquisition of excellency trophies or landing forces into the mouths of cannons.

*Baseball 4 Black N** Hop Committee Lucky Bag Assistant Buzzard 2, 1*



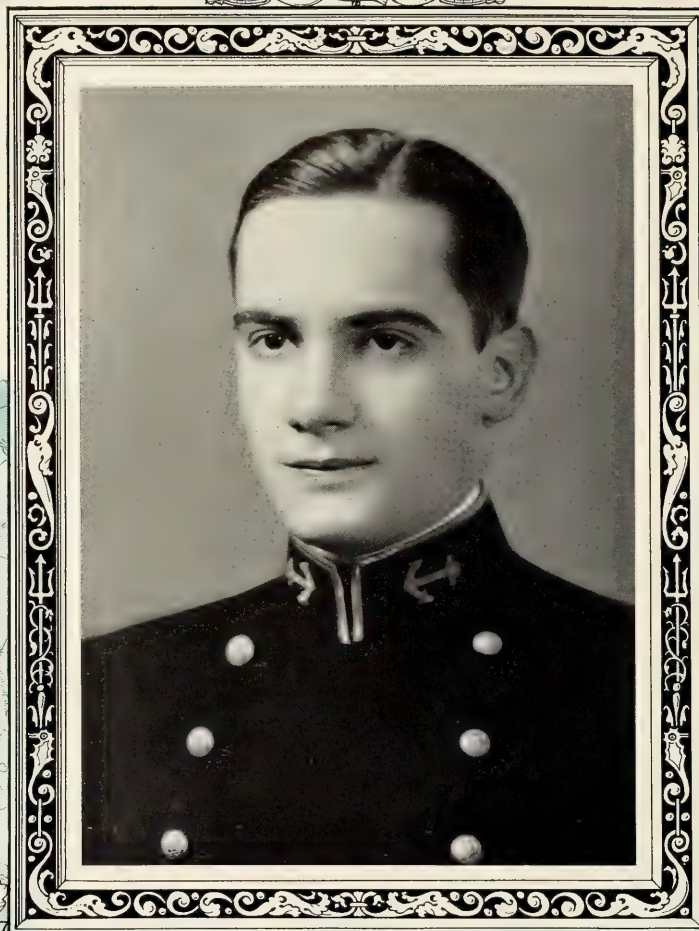
CHARLES CLAUDE MORGAN
JEFFERSON, TEXAS
"C.C." "CLAUDE" "COLONEL"

LATE Plebe Summer there came to us from the sandy pine hills of East Texas this man of ice and iron. His reserved nature and reticence kept him out of the limelight for some time, but by Second Class year it became apparent that "Colonel" was a power in the land. Whether it be a sailing race on the Severn or some scheme to baffle the Powers That Be, his perfect command and whole-hearted interest in his every undertaking serves to work a directive spell on most people with whom he comes in contact, and one executive is credited with saying that "C.C." could start a miniature revolution if he so desired.

His conflicts with the eternal feminine were invariably successful, as the affairs of men who hold women lightly are wont to be, and his locker door was always one that would cause caliphs and sultans to squirm with envy. His only objection to a plurality of affinities is that too much time is lost from wholesome slumber in writing form letters to them all.

Owing to his extreme versatility, his interests were many and varied, embracing in their turn football, wrestling, art, literature, sailing, and aviation. With this Texan there will be introduced into the fleet in one man the qualities of dauntless nerve, steadfastness of purpose, suave diplomacy, and inherent leadership that become Southern Gentlemen.

Black N***** Christmas Card Committee Class Football 4 Class Wrestling 4
Expert Rifleman Football; B-Squad 3, 2; NA 2 Lucky Bag Staff Trident
Society Wrestling 3, 2, 1; 1929 2 1 P.O.



ROBERT DEVORE MCGINNIS
TIFFIN, OHIO
"BOB" "MAC"

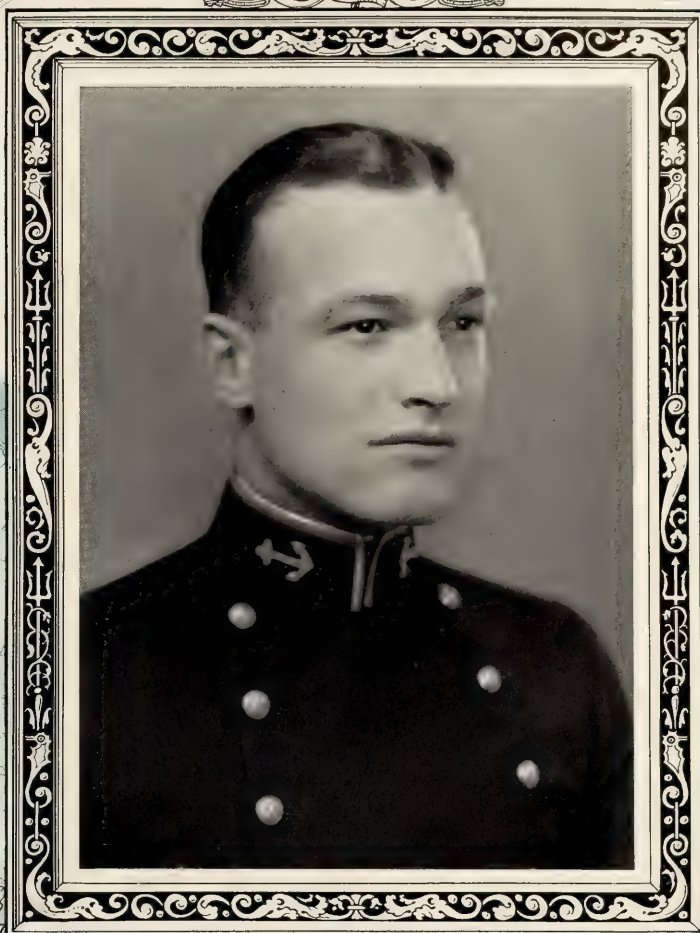
WHEN the Irish become exceptionally dreamy and idealistic, the most temperamental of natures is likely to be developed. This is perhaps not quite true of Bobby for this doughty Mick, when once aroused, is a living cyclonic disturbance on a large scale, combining the strength and heart of a lion with the agility and quickness of a tiger. To awaken his fighting instincts one need only drop the hat, and then—things begin to fly.

Somewhere in his make-up there is a hidden germ which acts as a persistent goad to keep him searching for some elusive bit of knowledge that will perhaps solve his restlessness. So he applies himself to books—big books, small books, gaudy books, and plain books, which result in a complete mastery of academic problems, a polysyllabic vocabulary that even amazes the English profs, and a speaking knowledge of most every topic under the sun.

Although he would like to have you believe so, he is not totally oblivious to feminine charms, and all of his knowledge of ladies has not been gleaned from printed pages. Other frivolities have so far failed to attract him, although it is possible that his search of knowledge may lead him to the primrose path at a later date.

There goes forth into the fleet in the person of this man, a gentleman with ideals, and if he does not hide his light beneath a basket, perhaps the Navy may know in him a future Mahan or Maury.

Boxing 3 Class Swimming 4 Class Water Polo 4
Plebe Track Track 3, 2, 1 1 P.O.



CALVIN ALEXANDER WALKER
ASHEVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA
"JOHNNY" "CAL"

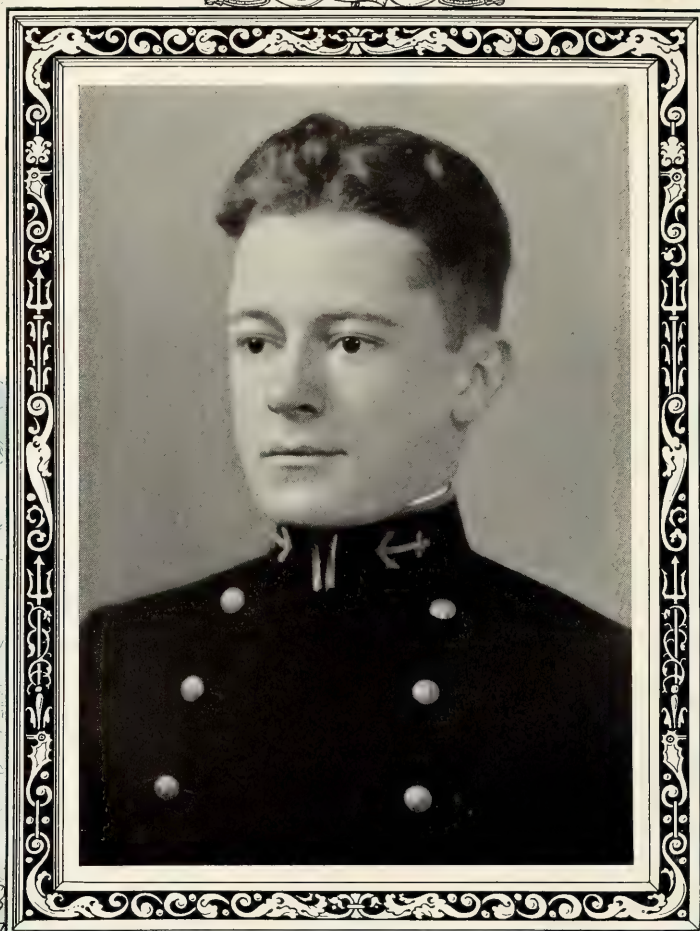
I'M a tar-heel born, I'm a tar-heel bred,
And when I die I'll be a tar-heel dead."

With an inherent belief in the supremacy of the South in general and the "land of the sky" in particular, this insurgent sallied into our midst, late Plebe summer, still carrying with him the characteristic hill-billy taciturnity that two years at the University of North Carolina and a stay at Wernitz's War College had failed to dispell.

But this reticence was short lived—for Johnny went forth on his first Christmas leave fully determined to impress the old home town with the Navy lore with which he had become imbued; and every leave since then he has succeeded more and more in selling the Navy to the populace of Asheville, several fair damsels included.

Some day soon, when a dark, curly-headed lad with a grimacing smile strides up the gang-plank, the complement of some battleship will be honored by the addition of a man to whom friendship is a sacred creed, generosity a matter of course, and honor a cardinal virtue.

M.P.O.



HARRY COX LANG
EAST ORANGE, NEW JERSEY
"HARRY"

SCARLET and maroon clad marines on leave who sought a cosmopolitan atmosphere in the melting pot of his native New Jersey, cast a spell on Harry at an early age. So, when his wings grew stronger, he left his environs to become an eternal guardsman, and later a midshipman. Tranquil and unabashed he came to us late Plebe summer; in an unassuming and modest manner he imparted to awkward classmates his pre-military lore and with the utmost serenity he settled down to the apparently interminable four year grind.

Since then Cupid's arrows have come to rest in the hearts of men all around him—but unscathed is Harry—and it can truly be said that he is a man who was never known to drag. Academics have beset him like wolves the fold; but throughout both the high and ebb tides of scholastic onslaught, the ordeals of re-exams and pulling sat, he has remained calm, oblivious and staunch as Gibraltar. Ere long, when a red and blue cape comes into view encircling the erect shoulders and well-poised frame of this steadfast youth, the world will know that the little Marine has made the grade.

*Class Football 4, 3, 2, 1 Class Baseball 3, 2 Class Wrestling 2
Sub-Squad 3, 2 1 P.O.*



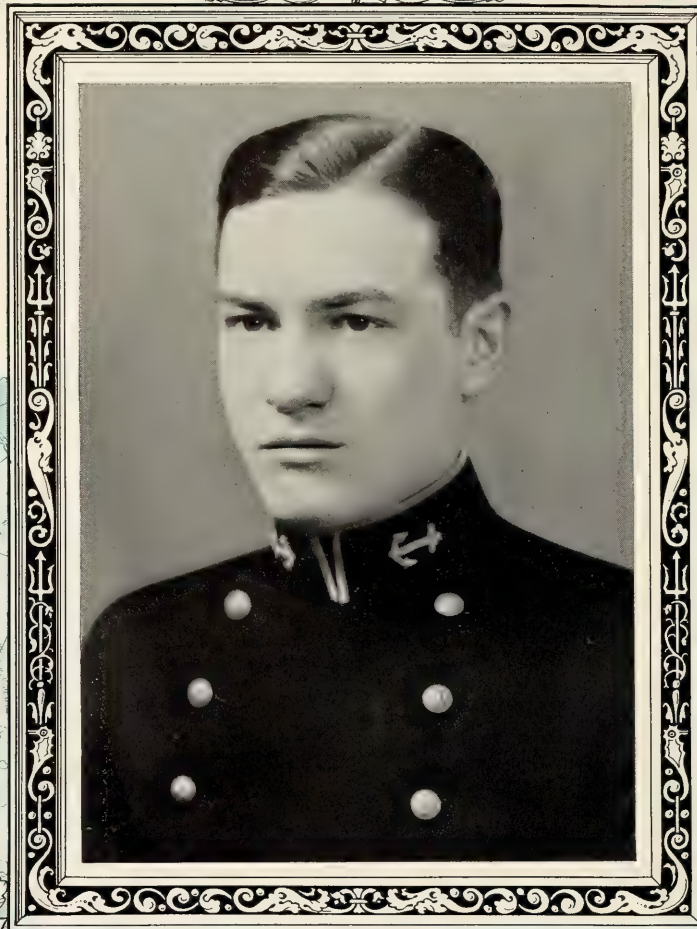
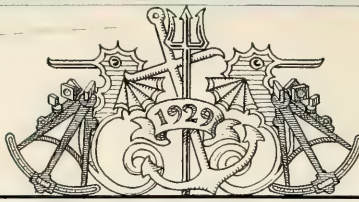
GORDON CONE
COLUMBUS, OHIO
"RED"

WHEN the Class of '29 answered to its initial roll-call this auburn-haired fellow was among those present; although he did not manifest it by any garrulousness or extraordinary feats of prowess. Then he looked around, decided that his chosen Alma Mater was good to look upon, and settled down to a complacent and passive participation in both routine and extra-curriculum activities.

Because of his previous experiences in one of the capitals of the Middle West and elsewhere, the week-end pastimes of the majority of his classmates have held but little for him; wine, women, and song can go hang while he restfully puffs at that last skag and listens to the Victrola wail forth some semi-classical production. Music—that's his hobby—and because of an almost professional cognizance of the instruments of Tubal-Cain, the "Powers-That-Be" conceived of making him Drum and Bugle Corps Commander First Class year. That organization as a result learned many new marches and posture improvements.

But the fallacies of a Second Class June week wrought their perturbations on his placidity. Judging from the steady inflow of dainty boxes and finely addressed missives from the home podunk, it seems that upon graduation the Marine Corps will gain another member,—for the old standardized reason. Under inland skies novitiate leather-necks will have discipline imparted to them by "Red." The spirit of unruffled efficiency is his.

Black N* Class Fencing 3 Class Gym; 1929 4, 2 Gymkhana 4, 3 Sub-Squad 4, 3, 2
Two Stripes Drum and Bugle Corps Commander



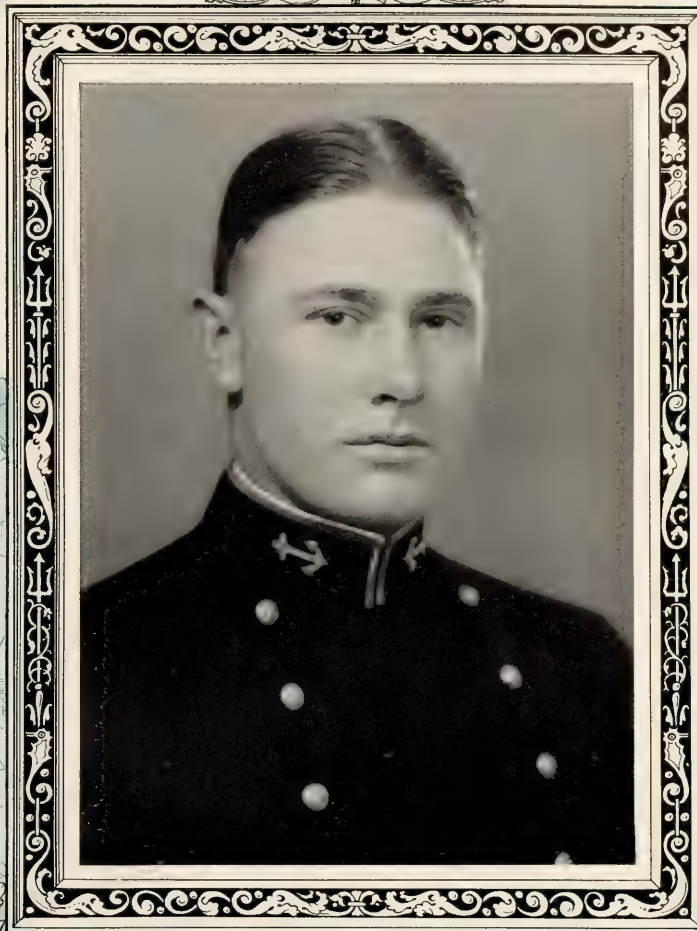
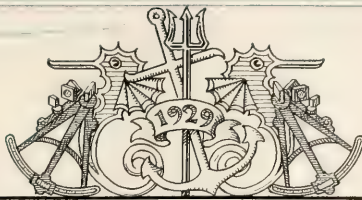
DONALD HENRY DALTON
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS
"JACK"

IN THE late summer of 1925, the class of 1929 threw open its portals to this smiling lad from Chicago. The word smiling certainly characterizes Jack for he seldom loses his smile, even when the going gets rough and the path grows thorny. Jack hails from Chicago, the wicked city, but a city noted for its genuine love for the Navy. He inherited this liking and hasn't been discouraged since he built his boyhood castles, not even by the more material side of the Navy as a midwatch in the fireroom.

Jack had ambitions in football. He was probably inspired by the prowess of the Jack Dalton of old, and stuck out doggedly for his choice among the sports. He lacked sufficient *avoir-du-pois* to startle the gridiron world even if he did have a fighting heart.

Now we arrive at the social and scholastic side. Jack drags occasionally, but seems to prefer being friends with the fair sex in general to devoting his attention to any one. Studies are necessary evils to Jack. He always comes out with a 2.5 after various struggles with the Academic Department which sometimes offer a bit of resistance. We are quite sure that Jack will remain on the heavy side of the balance through life.

*Class Football 4 Class Lacrosse 4 Football; B-Squad 3
Advertising Manager Lucky Bag 2 P.O.*



WILLIAM BUNYON EPPS

ATHENS, GEORGIA

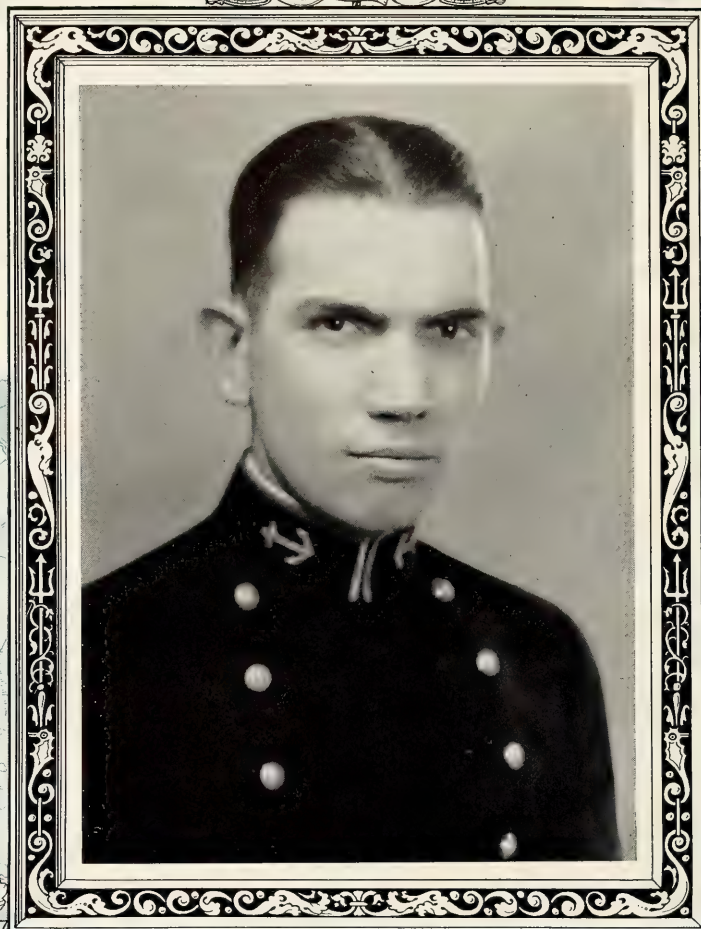
"BIG BILL" "BILLIE"

BIG Bill as the boys call him—"Billie," as he is called by the opposite sex—hails from Athens. No, not Athens, Greece, but from Athens, Georgia, and Bill is a true Southern Gentleman. The Navy is not sorry that Bill joined its ranks, for any organization would be proud to have him as one of its members, and the Navy is no exception. Blonde, blue eyes, and winning ways are Bill's great assets. He has had large numbers of friends and is true blue to them all.

Bill had trouble with the Academic Departments Plebe year, but he fought hard and won the battle. Spanish and radio seem to have him down, but you can't make him say so. He is always fighting and pegging along like the true Navy man that he is.

"Mail." "What, no letters today?" is a rather frequent remark of his. But he usually gets several letters, not all from home either. The opposite sex is Bill's greatest weakness. You can't make it singular for he is licked by them all. His winning ways show him up here. He has never starved, but if he keeps on fighting after graduation as he has fought during the past four years, he will be of much help to the Navy.

*Class Baseball 4 Class Rifle 2 Reception Committee 2
Wrestling 3, 2, 1; wNat G.P.O.*



FRANCIS DIXON JORDAN
RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA
"FLASH" "HORSE" "DICK"

A PERSISTENT spirit, along with an almost uncanny ability to use a flashlight, enabled Flash to emerge from the pine forests of his native state and seek his way to fame and fortune in wider fields. Following in the footsteps of an older brother he chose the Navy as the most suitable field in which to display his talents.

It was not without difficulty that he finally arrived among us. After an unsuccessful attempt to enter with "Twenty-Eight," he enlisted in the Navy and his persistence was rewarded when he joined us late Plebe summer.

A never-ending source of amusement to those with whom he comes in contact, Horse immediately became immensely popular with the upper classes and his Plebe year was the kind now only thought of as part of the "Old Navy." His tales of horrors of that last coal-burning cruise are also a part of the "Old Navy," but in spite of it all, or perhaps because of it all, he has consistently remained a true Southern gentleman, true to the little girl back home, and always a loyal friend and classmate.

Black N Class Gym 2 Sub-Squad 4, 3, 2 2 P.O.



CLAYTON CLIFTON MARCY

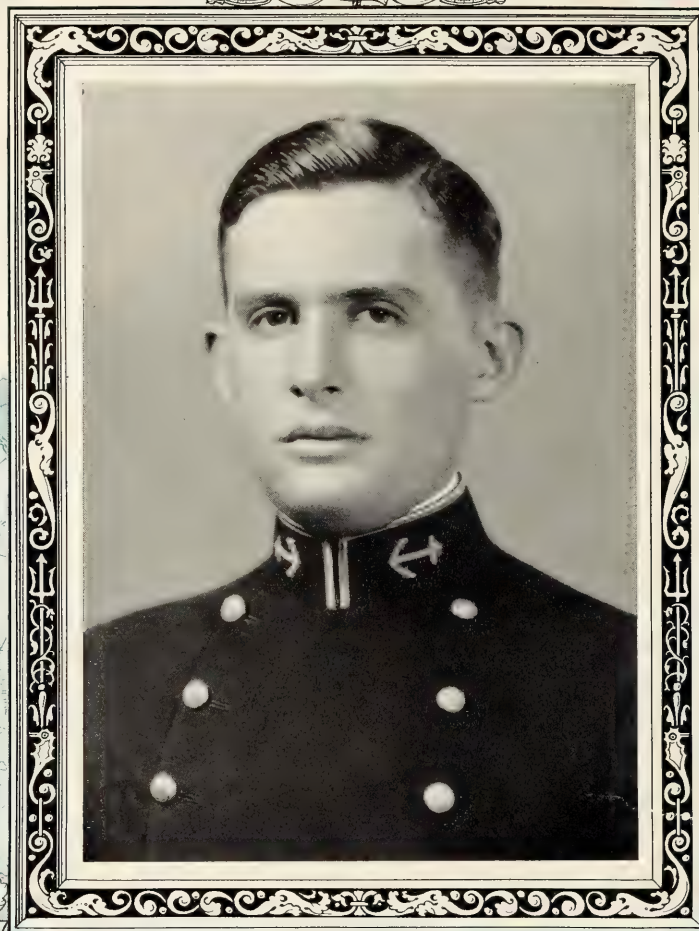
LANDER, WYOMING

"SIX GUN" "SPUD"

NOW, when me and that little gal meet this Christmas, it's gonna be worth comin' from miles around to see." No, Spud isn't what one might call a "snake"; but still there is that something about him which women just can't resist. This theory is well proved by the many skirts found in Clayton's wake. The Academics hold no such fear for him as for some of the rest of us. Just give him a "Cosmo" to bone during study hour and he is sure to crash through with 3.5 dailies even though he may not make a 1.0 on the exam. He has such a smooth line that the profs believe he's right when he's wrong.

Ever since Six Gun used to push his old Ford across the sagebrush wastes of Wyoming, he has been determined to become an aviator. You see, he is just the man for the Navy, around and over, but never under a barrier blocking his way. Too bad for the little diving boats. We all know that Spud will make a name for himself and the service and here's wishing him the best of luck in the fleet.

Black N* Sub-Squad 1 P.O.



HERBERT NASH
SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA
"HERB" "BERT"

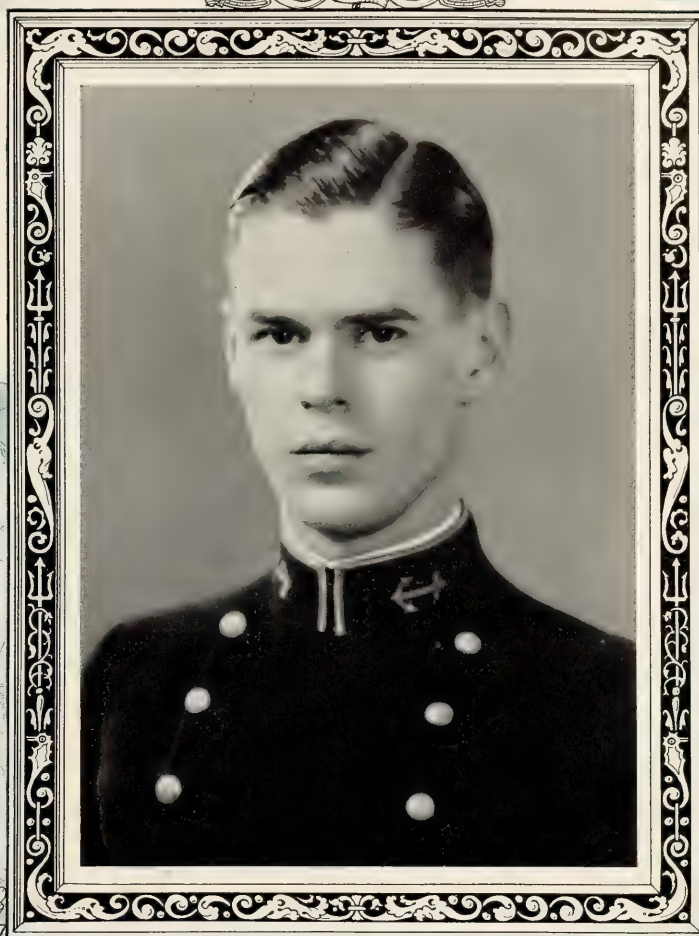
HERB" is one of the Native Sons who broke away from his beloved country, and joined the ranks of the "pampered pets." During Plebe year, he made the startling discovery that "Absence without leave" was not looked upon with favor by the authorities, and his first leave was spent in the Main Office. Not in the least downcast by his bad luck, he decided to prove his worth; and this he did in fine style when, demonstrating his artistic and business ability, he gave to us our class crest and the design for our ring.

Youngster and Second Class years, "Herb" had some difficulty in proving to the "Ac" and Medical departments that he rated the coveted "two-five" and "20-20"; but true to form, he would not give in and when the crisis was reached, he came through with flying colors and stayed with us.

His athletic prowess was confined to soccer during Plebe year, when he was a member of the Plebe Varsity Squad. After that he was far too busy with Math, rings, and Sub-Squad to have any time for booting a ball around.

"Herb" has the qualities of an "Officer and a Gentleman," qualities for which all men strive; and those who are associated with him in the years to come will find in him a willing helper and a true friend.

Black N***** Chairman Class Ring Committee Chairman Class Crest
Committee Chairman Class Pin Committee Gymkhana 4, 3
Plebe Soccer; 1929 Sub-Squad 4, 3, 2 2 P.O.

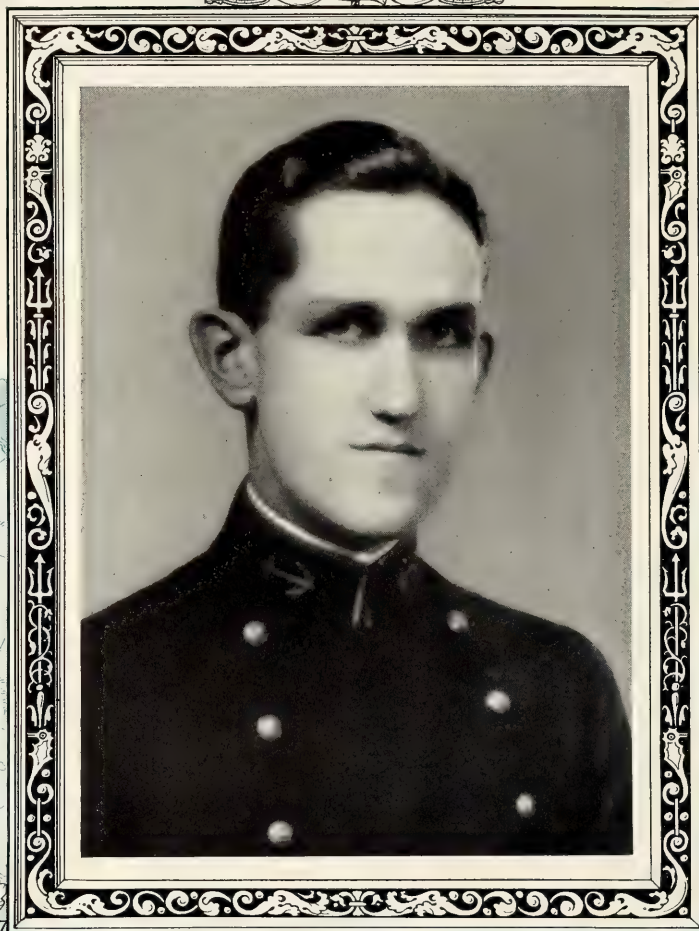


JOHN FREDERICK DAVIDSON
WARREN, PENNSYLVANIA
"DAVE"

WHAT! Only three letters? I believe you fellows are holding out on me. Well, not so bad; got four this morning." Thus are we greeted thrice daily. How he does it remains the outstanding mystery of the age, and the secret envy of our souls. By all indications Pennsylvania must have been loath to give up this young "volunteer." But a burning desire for new and broader fields to conquer seems to have prompted him to desert the placid shores of Lake Erie for the broader expanses of the Seven Seas. The cruises have only served to whet his appetite and fill his address book with the names of girls in many parts. His contacts with the Academics have caused us to marvel at the ease with which he grasps the coveted 2.5.

A connoisseur of many things, but particularly adept in his taste in song and women—a second Gene Austin. But in the Spring, when other masculine minds are lightly turning to thoughts of love, he is usually to be seen burning up the cinder track. In this endeavor, as in others, he has made his mark. Neither a photograph nor a few lines can properly convey the imprint he has left on our hearts, nor can our appreciation be fittingly described.

Class Track 4 Class Wrestling 4 Track 3, 1; 1929 Class Hand Ball C.P.O.



BENJAMIN COE
 SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS
 "BENNIS" "B.F." "CASSIUS"

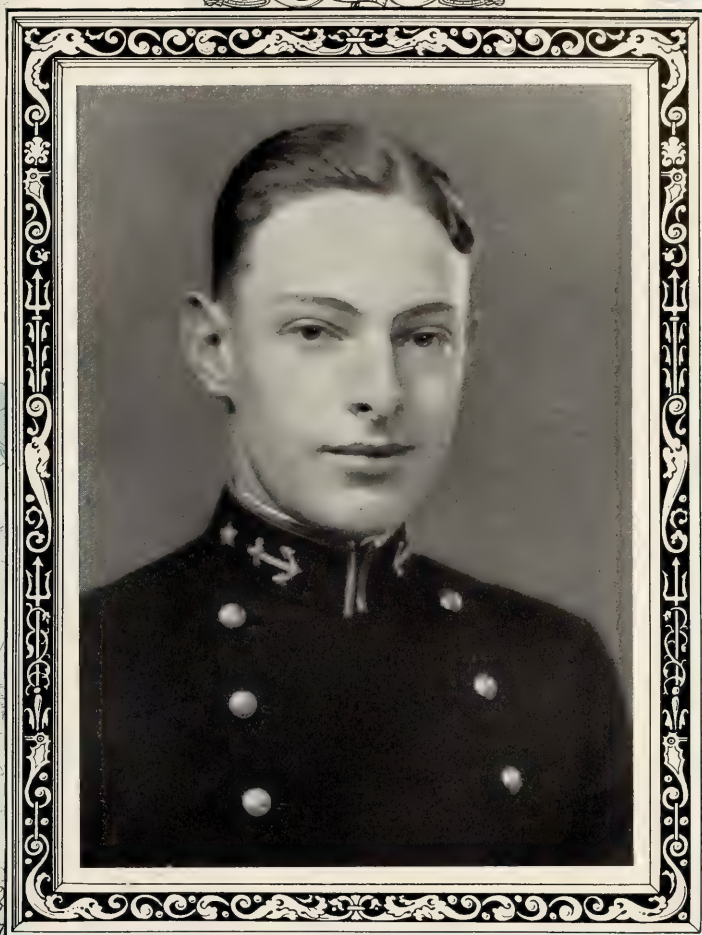
MY BROTHER never told me it would be like this." Ben's Plebe year lament has changed with the years, and now, unless suffering a post-leave depression, or a reverse in his love affairs, he will admit the Navy has its possibilities. He distinguished himself in high school as a debater and golfer. While he had to lay down his brassie to pick up an oar, there is nothing in Rocks and Shoals to prohibit argument, and wherever there is a first rate discussion going on, it is just a question of time before Ben settles it with a few well-chosen words.

His natural affinity for water soon showed itself, and he has spent hours in the pool since. His ability, plus more hard work than his roommates ever saw, have placed him with the best of Navy swimmers, and his sweater has sported an N since Youngster year.

Ben doesn't wear a star; but he never lets academics interfere with the more serious business. He considers exam week a good chance to catch up on correspondence. While his roommates perspire over B-H saturation curves, Ben composes epics of epistolary literature.

His letters seem to bear fruit, as the pictures on his locker door testify. In fact, we must reluctantly classify him as a successful, but not too enthusiastic, genus reptilian. We've weathered many a storm as roommates; and here's hoping we ride out a few more as shipmates, Ben.

Swimming 4, 3, 1; sNt Plebe Varsity Track M.P.O.



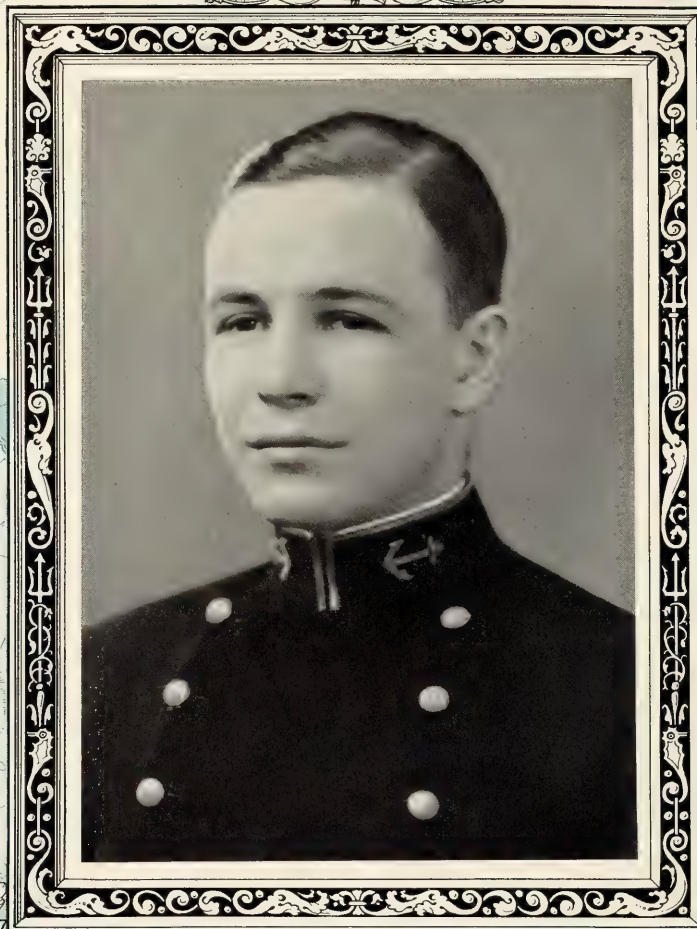
DONALD PORTER BUSH
SUNDANCE, WYOMING
"DON" "JOE" "D.P."

DID you ever see a worse juice exam? I knew 4.0 in the subject and only got a 3.5." Ever since Plebe year Don has struggled with Academics, to gain the coveted 2.5, not for himself, but for his roommates. Incidentally, in doing so, he gained a star for himself. Don, being of superior intelligence and sound mind, shunned the attraction of the opposite sex, and rose to the exalted rank of "Red Mike," and, at the same time, financier. Though he seldom dragged, Don furnished financial backing to many a hopeless undertaking of his thankful roommates. With every dollar came a word of advice; and when "Buster" spoke, it was well worth the listening.

Fortune took it upon herself to play a few tricks on him which nearly changed his vocation from Naval Officer to heavenly sheep herder and master of the mouth harp. On Youngster Cruise Don took one look at a swab; and the *Urah* turned from stormy Cape Hatteras, put the firerooms under forced draft, and headed for Newport, where they deposited all but the appendix of our hero; and there our cowboy established his summer home.

With four years behind him, Buster starts out with a star on his collar and a diploma in his hand, just peering over the hill of success; and we know his goal is the other side. Whether or not his course be forward or astern, here's hoping we go together as shipmates in the future.

*Black N Class Track Class Wrestling Star 4, 3, 1 Sub-Squad
Track; Plebe Varsity; 1929 Class Handball M.P.O.*



RICHARD ROBERT BALLINGER
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA
"DICK" "FRISCO FLASH"

OWNS a smile that is full of whole-hearted sincerity and good fellowship. Known far and wide as one of the most likable fellows imaginable. As they say in Norway, he can put on a pair of wooden shoes and walk right into the hearts of men. He has a great ambition to be seen driving a Nash or Chrysler, but has been surprised on several occasions at the wheel of a Ford. Holds a number of speed records, and reputed as the most reckless driver on the Western Hemisphere.

When it comes to the fistic art he is one of the niftiest swatters who ever rambled on the rosined Rialto. Punches with the energy of a mule and is as hard as an armadillo. Our hats are off to the man who can floor him. He is a super-contestant in any game, be it boxing, literature, love, golf or ordering up a dinner. With the exception of all that has been said, he is still the most friendly of friends. Keep a-goin', old sox, we expect great things of you.

Boxing 4, 3, 2, 1; bNAr; Manager 1 Company Representative 3, 2, 1 Two Stripes



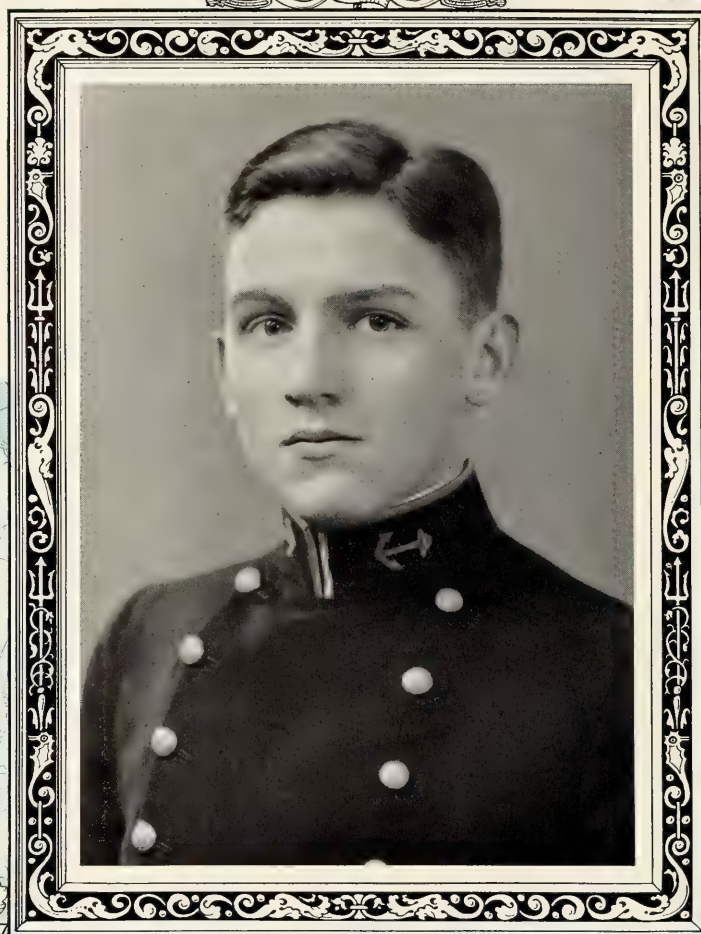
ELLIOT WALTER PARISH, JR.
SAVANNAH, GEORGIA
"RAGS" "PALLY"

RAGS, a product of the sunny South, came up to the Academy after two years at Georgia Tech, where he distinguished himself in football, basketball, and lacrosse, besides carrying off various academic and social honors. Here at the Academy, he has "carried on" in every sense of the word. Though by far the smallest man on either the football or lacrosse teams, his eternal fight has always carried him through with colors flying. As proof cast a glance at the N stars on his sweater.

Blessed with a sparkling personality, a world of pep, boundless energy, and pleasing ways, he is famous for his practical jokes and ability to "run" anyone on any or all occasions.

He is an ardent admirer of character in others and is himself a living example of it. Always a leader, he possesses outstanding initiative and self-reliance; and he is sure to rise high in his chosen profession. This, above all else,
—he is a man.

*Director; N Club Football 4, 3, 2 Plebe Lacrosse; Captain Plebe Football; Captain; Coach 1
Company Representative 4 Lacrosse 3, 2, 1; N* 3; Captain 1 Hop Committee 3, 2
Pep Committee 4, 3, 2 Star 4 Three Stripes*



CLARENCE JOSEPH MOORE
CINCINNATI, OHIO
"DINTY"

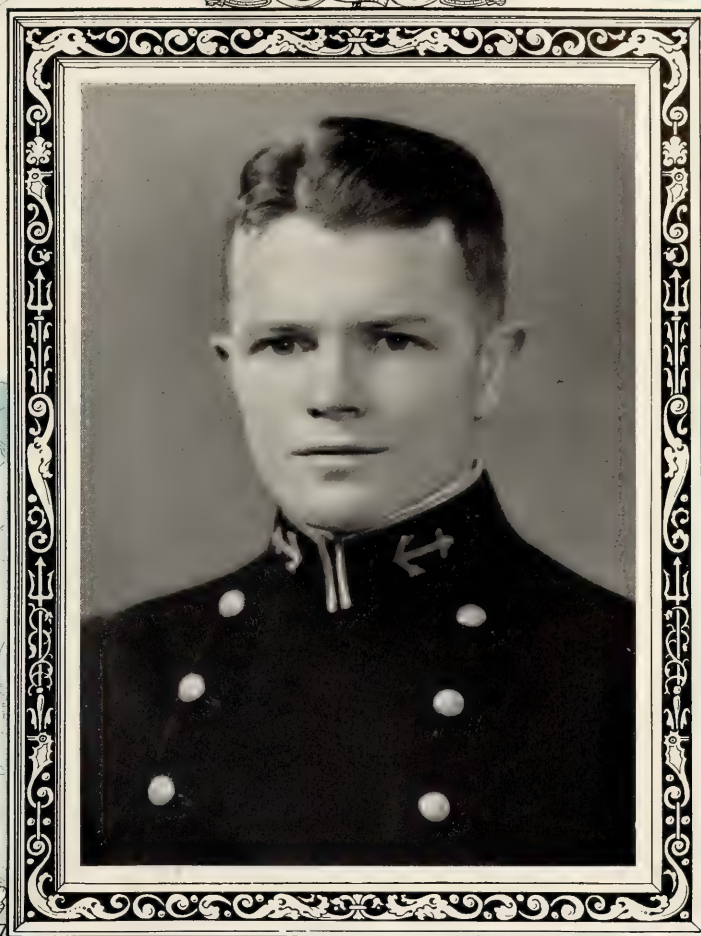
HE IS Clarence to his folks, Clancy to his civilian friends, and Dinty to his classmates. His versatility is like that. Hard work, and the ability to concentrate, together with a seriousness toward Academics, have won him a reputation as a savior. Not that he bones to the exclusion of all else (witness the success of every company team he happens to adorn), but his stubbornness will not let Old Man Academics get the better of him.

Youngster Cruise saw his downfall before the onslaughts of one Daniel X. Cupid, and since that time he has been a confirmed "Red Mike"—but on June Weeks he drags with the best of them. His taste in pulchritude is well matched by his taste in literature; Kipling occupies a prominent place on his shelf.

This discernment and adherence to the best in literature have served to give him a philosophy nicely balanced between the humorous and the serious. A quiet philosopher, this lad; one who is rich in wit, and intelligent enough to avoid trying to be a spendthrift.

His happy-go-lucky attitude lends him a non-reg appearance, but this is deceiving, for he can take charge in a most decisive manner when the occasion demands. And all this behind an ear-to-ear smile that has never failed to win for him the esteem and affection of his roommates, shipmates, and classmates. Luck to you, Dinty; drop us a line sometime.

Manager Wrestling 1 Class Soccer 2 M.P.O.



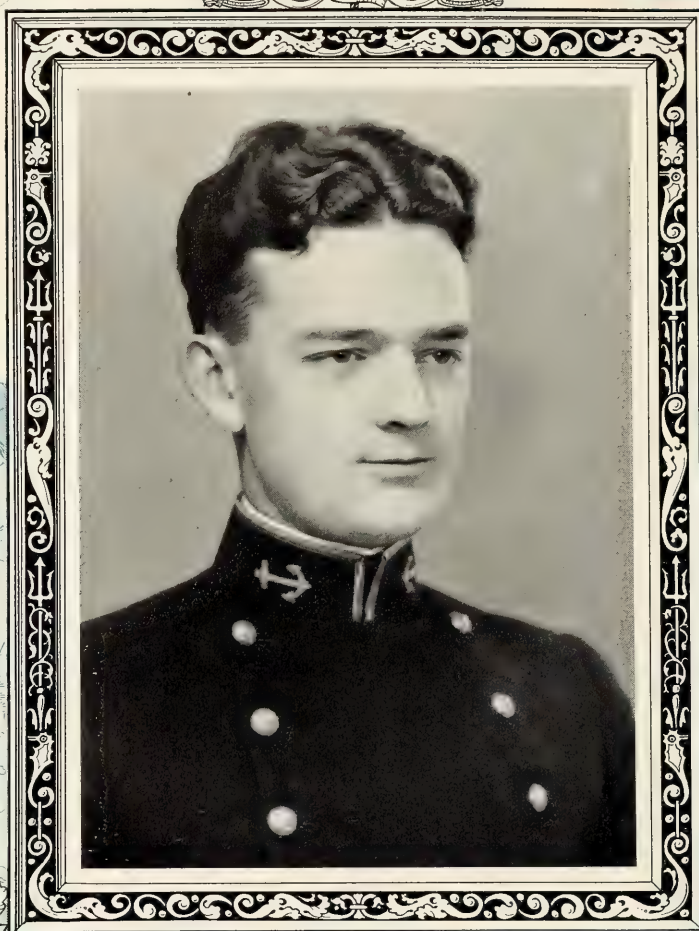
GEORGE WOODSON ASHFORD
ATHENS, GEORGIA
"COUNT" "GEORGE" "BUD"

WHEN one asks this little man from whence he hails, he joyfully answers, "God's Country"; which, in the vernacular of the less fortunate, is the state of Georgia. After a year in the University of Georgia, where he indulged in all habits of college men down there, from going Kappa Alpha to whistling under the windows of Ty Cobb's Institute, George decided to enter the Academy. Perhaps it was the dream to follow in his "Big Brother Bill's" footsteps, or perhaps it was the fact that he never was good at whistling that caused him to make this momentous decision. At any rate, he entered, saw, and conquered.

Size has not been an obstacle to him in the way of athletics. For four years he has been an important and hard working member of the wrestling squad. His assiduous endeavors were justly rewarded with the rare honor of captaincy during both Second and First Class years.

His native pugnacity has in no way been apparent in every day contact. The never failing good nature, the broad grin, and the sincere desire to please — characteristic of him — have made him a friend desired by all.

Expert Rifleman 4, 2 Wrestling 4, 3, 2, 1; wNt; Captain 2, 1 Two Stripes



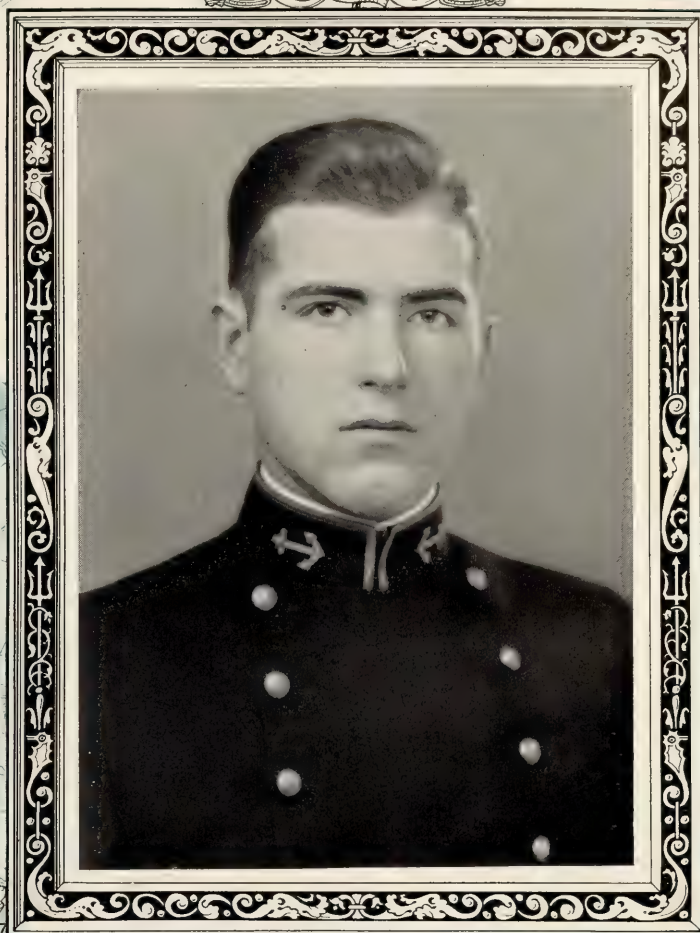
HOWARD ROBERT GARNER
LAWRENCEBURG, KENTUCKY
"BOB"

HAILING from the land of the blue-grass, the home of the superior horse, this clean-cut young fellow made a quiet entry into our naval officers' kindergarten, and has been going his tranquil way ever since. Being a lightweight put the quietus on any athletic aspirations, so he concentrated on raising the artistic and mechanical standards of the U.S.N.A. He can build a nifty radio and manipulate a mean set of fingers that would put a "Handy Andy" to shame at any job or can listen to good music by the hour with the same relish. Another attribute is his possession of a keen business head which he has used to inestimable advantage in conducting the business end of this *Bag*.

In fact, he's an all around good man with quiet and unassuming airs and an irresistible attraction for both sexes.

A glance at his picture will give partial explanation for his popularity but that isn't all there is to him by a long shot. There's oceans of gray matter behind that smooth exterior and it belongs to one who takes a keen delight in using it. Here's one boy that would succeed in any walk of life. Last but not least, he's a perfect gentleman and an invaluable friend. Here's to you, Howard. May you capture the choicest of life's tidbits.

*Assistant Business Manager Lucky Bag Hop Committee Reception Committee
Ring Dance Committee 2 P.O.*



ROB ROY MCGREGOR
NEW YORK CITY
"MAC"

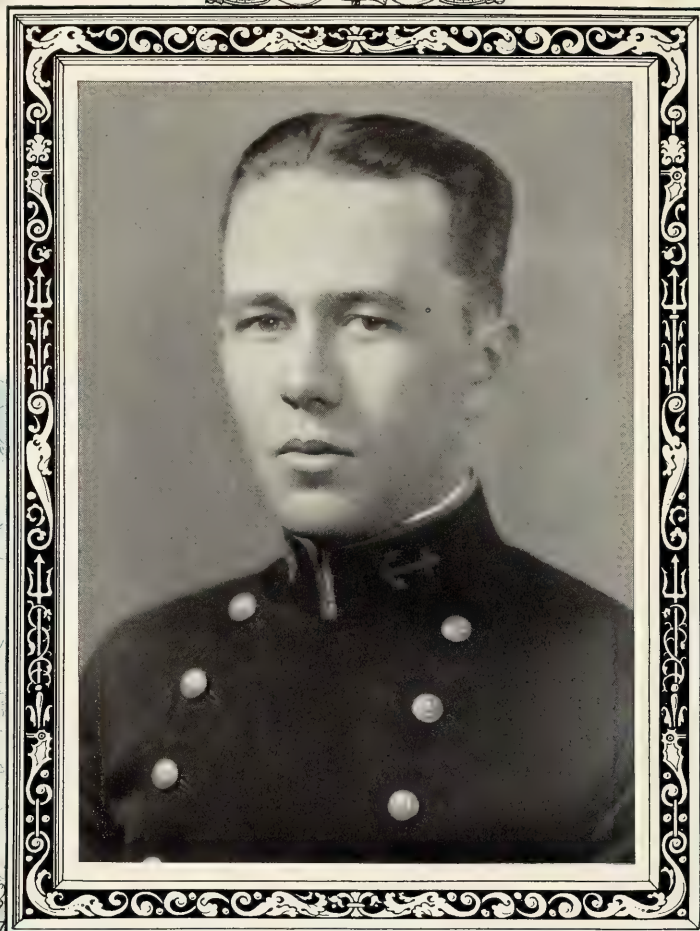
MAC is Scotch, yes; but it isn't enough to say that alone. Born in the noble state of Washington and transplanted to the wilds of New York, he has retained all the good points of the Scots and has acquired many more. Blessed with an unusually carefree and cheerful disposition, he has made friends from Crabtown to Panama, and from Portland to Frisco. You can't help liking him. These same friends will tell you that they seldom heard him "gripe" about anything.

His six feet of brawn and a willingness to work aided him in his devotion to the gentle art of wrestling, and he is always one of the first to answer the annual call for this sport.

It is certain that his adaptable personality and willingness to work will make him a valuable addition to the fleet, and in predicting his future we must not forget that Mac likes this wanderer's life and will put forth his best for it. What more is needed for success?

He will go on as he has at the Academy, taking his problems as they come and disposing of each in turn, then going blithely on his way with his unfailing good humor and a conviction that the world is a pretty good place after all. Drags? Oh yes, he drags now and then but never worries about it. He lets the girls think just anything he wants them to.

Class Lacrosse 2; 1929 Class Wrestling 4 Wrestling 3, 2, 1; w29t Two Stripes



HIRAM STREET WALKER, JR.
MOBILE, ALABAMA
"HI" "JOHNNY"

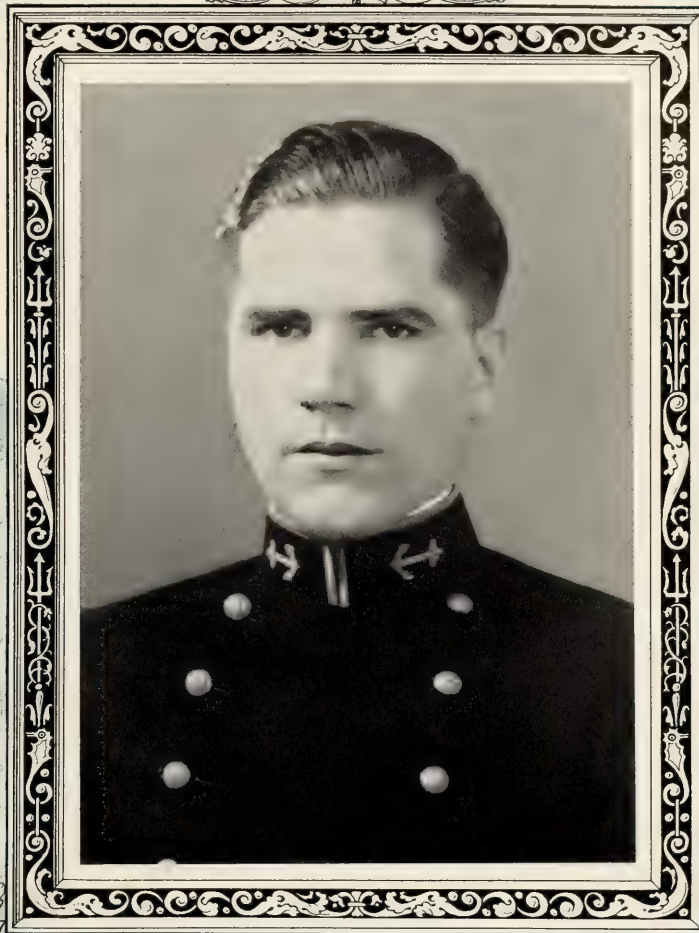
JOHNNIE, after graduating from "dear old Barton," decided that the life in a Southern city was altogether too slow for him. To try and remedy matters, he entered the Academy. Since then he has been busy trying to keep half a jump in front of the Academics. That he can do so was shown by his performance Second Class year, when he took, and passed, seventeen delayed exams for the work he missed while in the hospital.

Being a true Southern Cavalier, he has a dragging schedule that would have made Don Juan blush; but our Johnnie sails right on, giving all of the girls their chance, yet falling for none.

Not to be outdone in Athletics, Johnnie is a lacrosse player of no mean ability; and to round that out, is the manager of the Varsity bowling team.

As he is now a Navy man through and through, he has always contended that the Navy is the place for a man to be. We are sure that none of his future shipmates will ever regret his having joined their ship, for he is a true friend and a Southern gentleman of the old school.

Boxing 4 Black N*** Class Bowling 3, 2 Class Lacrosse 3 Manager Bowling 1
Gymkhana 4 Lacrosse 4 2 P.O.

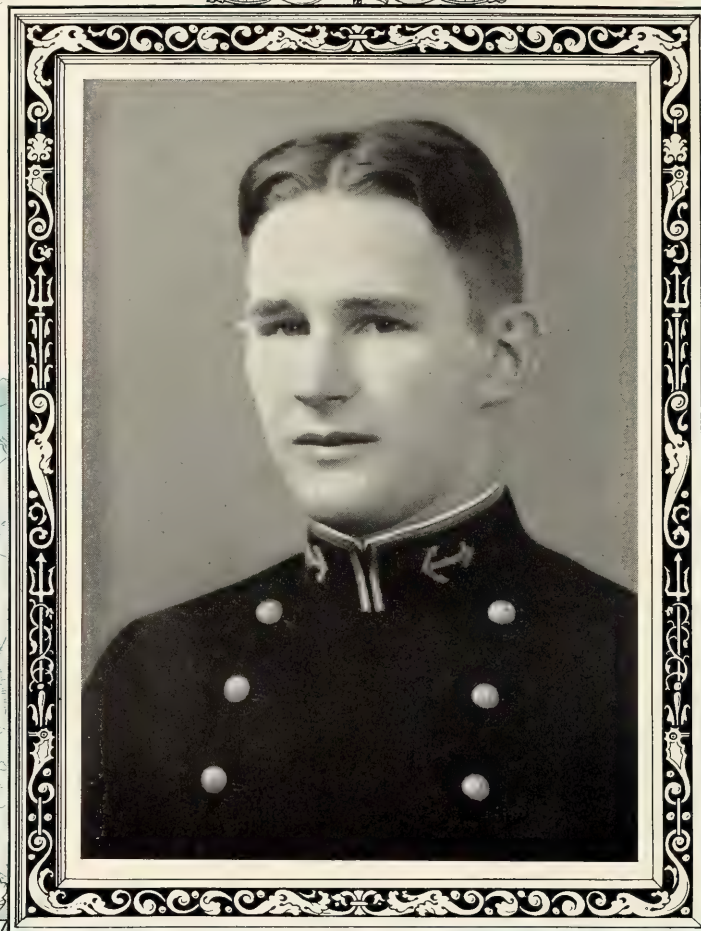


JOHN ANDREWS, JR.
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA
"JOHN"

A SCORE and three years ago his forefathers brought into this country a new being who was destined to spend quite a sojourn at the Naval Academy. We do not know just what lured him to enter the Navy, but we do know that he has a cheerful disposition and that he is one with whom you care to be. John has not been interested in athletics to the extent of participating. However, he has made the attempt and succeeded, to a certain extent, in doing his bit to entertain the fair sex.

Academically, his greatest troubles have been in the pursuit of the "Cosmo" and like literature. Regardless of this he stands high in his class and finds time to indulge in the great pastime of Spanish Athletics. We all look forward to meeting John in the fleet as a brother officer; and he can be assured that wherever he goes, he will be given the glad hand. "Here's to you John; the best of luck."

Black N**** Gymkhana 4 Juice Gang 4
Two Stripes



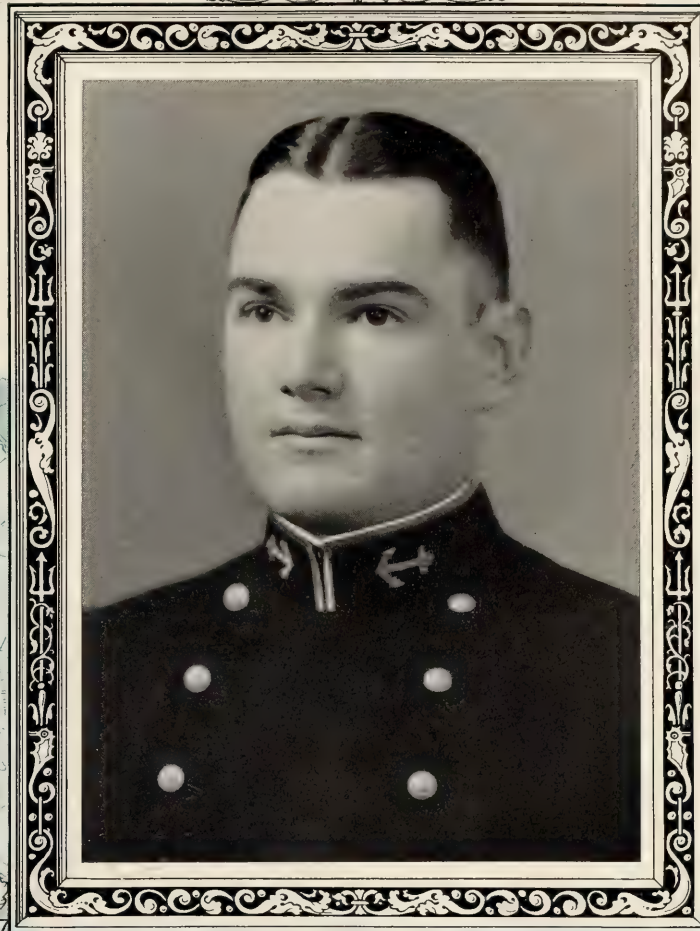
FRANCIS JOSEPH JOHNSON
DRALDE, TEXAS
"CY"

IN FROM the great open spaces of Texas rode Cy to join the ranks of the boys in blue, on the Severn. Who would ever have thought that a real Texan cowboy could be changed to a sea-going man over night? Since those Plebe days not so long ago Cy has tried every form of athletics from playing football to dragging, emerging from all battles without even a scar. His winter seasons are spent with the "suicide club" playing submarine with all opponents.

Second Class year found him a confirmed snake. Since then he has been among those seen on the world famous race track of Dahlgren Hall. The secret of his success with the ladies is yet to be learned.

Humor of the subtle variety is to Cy as Dago is to others. However, he usually figures out a joke in time to prevent being told the point. Food,—compare Cy's capacity to that of a battleship burning coal on a shakedown cruise, then we will have him through and through. May the future hold big things in store for you, Cy; no matter what the "hand of fate" unfolds, we are sure that you will make the best of everything. Good luck, old pal.

Black N*** Class Football 4 Class Lacrosse 4, 3, 2 Class Wrestling 4
Football; B-Squad 3 Water Polo 3, 2, 1; N 2, 1 2 P.O.



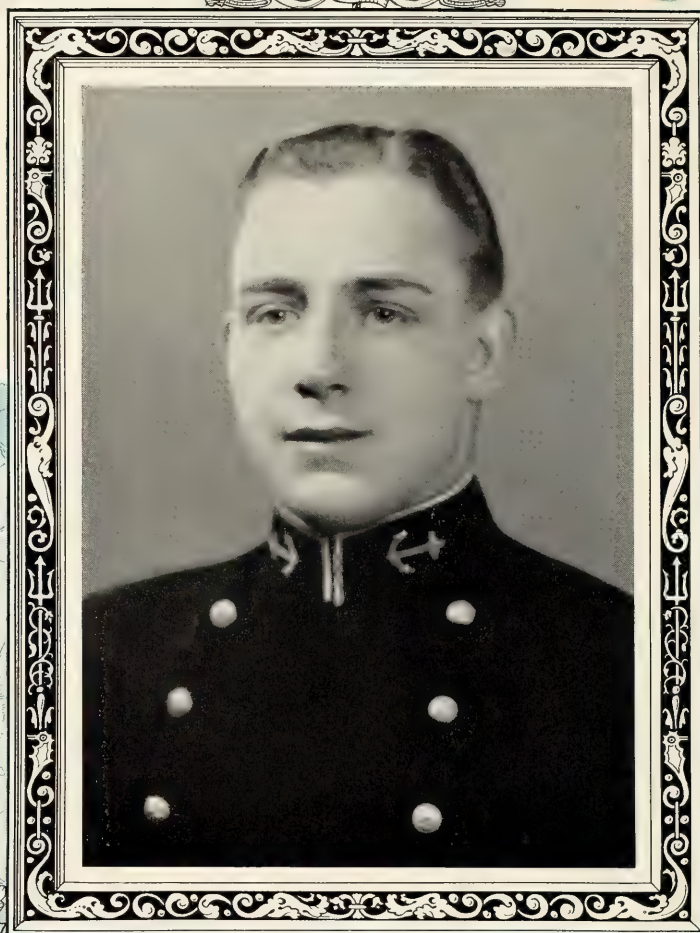
CHARLES ALTON MEEKER
EDMOND, OKLAHOMA
"EINSTEIN" "AL"

HEY, what time is it? Isn't the mail about due?" This was heard at 8:30 every morning, and our Einstein soon came back with a letter and a smile after a fruitful search for the A.M.C. The girls couldn't help falling for the face here represented, and as a result one would always see him having the time of his life at any social function. Good nature, perseverance, and helpfulness stood out among Alton's characteristics, and it was quite often that his "dope" paved the way to a 2.5 or better for his classmates. When classes were dull, Einstein could easily relieve the monotony and provide merriment by quizzing the prof.

Notice his honors in wrestling. It was only through hard, conscientious effort that his ambition as a bone-crusher was rewarded with a place on the varsity. Perhaps the five years he spent on an ice-wagon were responsible for the manner in which he handled his opponents on the mat. We would really pity anyone who chose to argue with this 180 pounds of man. That success will be almost a matter of routine with Alton it is hardly necessary to say. We know that the fleet is due to receive the makings of a great officer in this hard-working, ambitious, and always alert lad.

Our best wishes go with him.

*Class Football 4; 1929 Football; B-Squad 3; 1929 Wrestling 4, 3, 2, 1;
1929 4, 3; wNat 2; wNat 1 2 P.O.*



WILLIAM FRANKLYN BRYSON

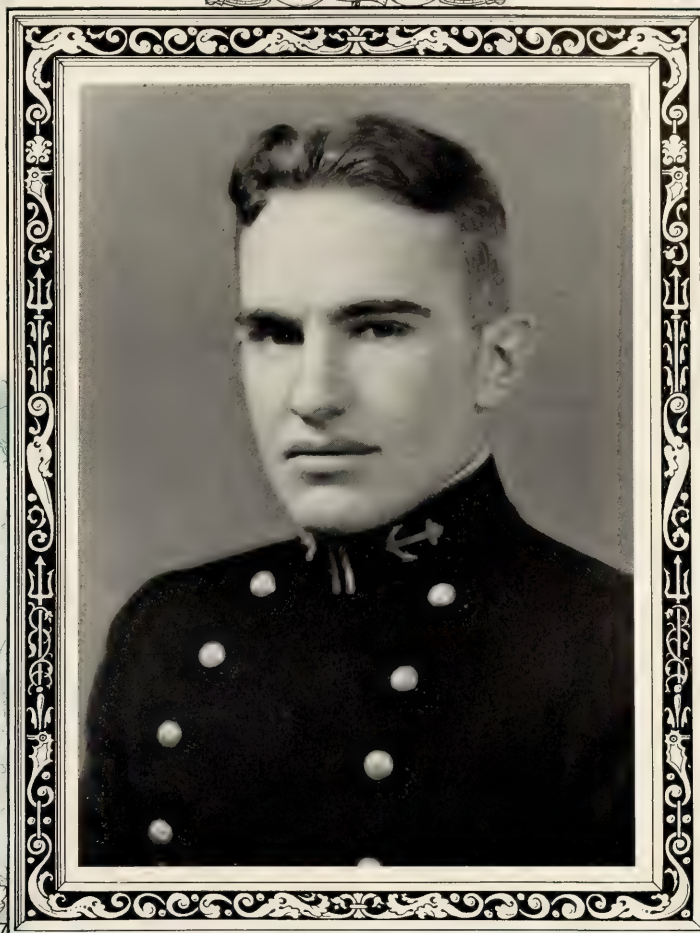
PANA, ILLINOIS

"BILL" "WILLIE"

WILLIE came to the Navy from Pana Township—"the second largest hot house in the whole world"; but this luxuriant rose though early transplanted has flourished in the harsher air until today he can carry a rifle with the very best. Though classic of profile and aristocratic of demeanor Willie is not prey for all the anxious girls who "want to meet that man"—for as a fledgling Plebe he fell under the spell of his Psyche. His mail comes as regularly as any morning paper and dark gloom settles on his brow when for some reason Uncle Sam's men in gray fail to produce.

He prefers his seat on the warm radiator, and hence has not starred as an athlete though always able to hold his own. Academically he has shown that even Juice cannot hold down a good man, and the lingo of the Spaniard flows from his lips as fluently as from those of any matador of old Madrid. Willie takes into the Marines our best wishes for future generalship. His unfailing smile and endless witticisms, coupled with his ability to overcome obstacles when it is necessary, will carry him far.

Bowling 2, 1 Class Football 4 Class Baseball 2, 1
Sub-Squad 4, 3, 2 2 P.O.

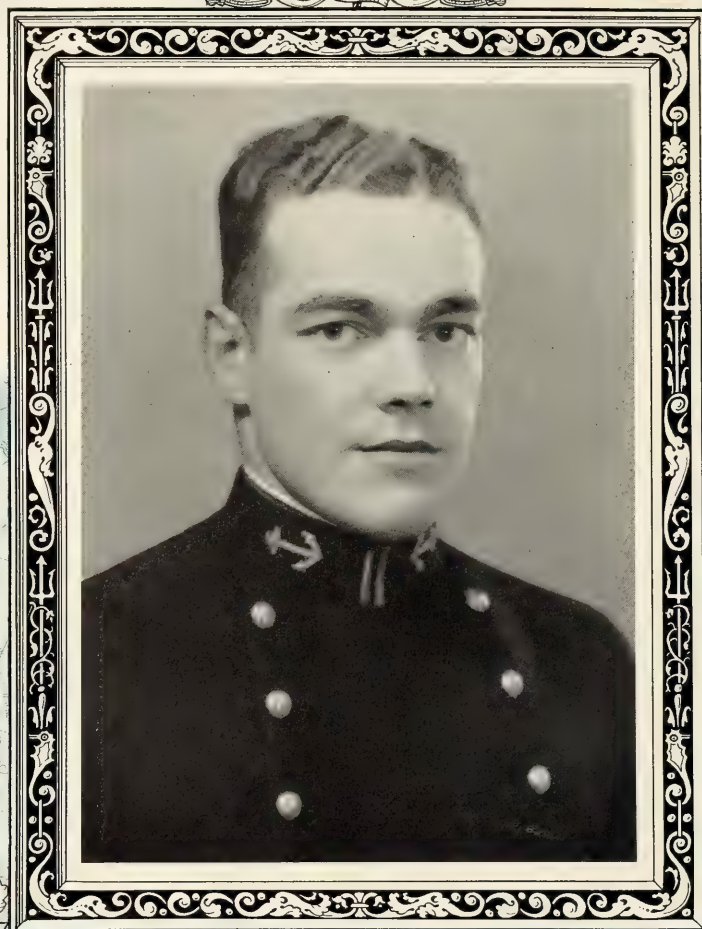


WALTER SAM DENHAM
CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE
"SAM" "JUDGE"

BROUGHT up under the mothering eye of Lookout Mountain, born with a high appreciation of beautiful women, fast horses, and hard liquor, in the order named, Sam heard the call of the Service above any longing for the Blue Grass, and we found him in our midst. Often an aspirant, but never a letter man, Judge each season goes out for some new sport—that is, for a day or so. Then, "Boys, how about a rubber of bridge?"

The life of the party, the despair of the lesser wits, the actor superb. But of course he is not aware of his gifts. He flaunts himself very earnestly as the exponent of mediocrity. In fact, so earnestly that he betrays himself as just a homely philosopher, whose dry yet enlightening discourse speaks the national humor. No one can see his future. As a business man, probably the business would suffer; as a lawyer, Darrow please retire; but as an all-Navy man and a friend, look no further.

Black N*** Lucky Bag Staff Class Cross Country 3
Cross Country 2 1 P.O.



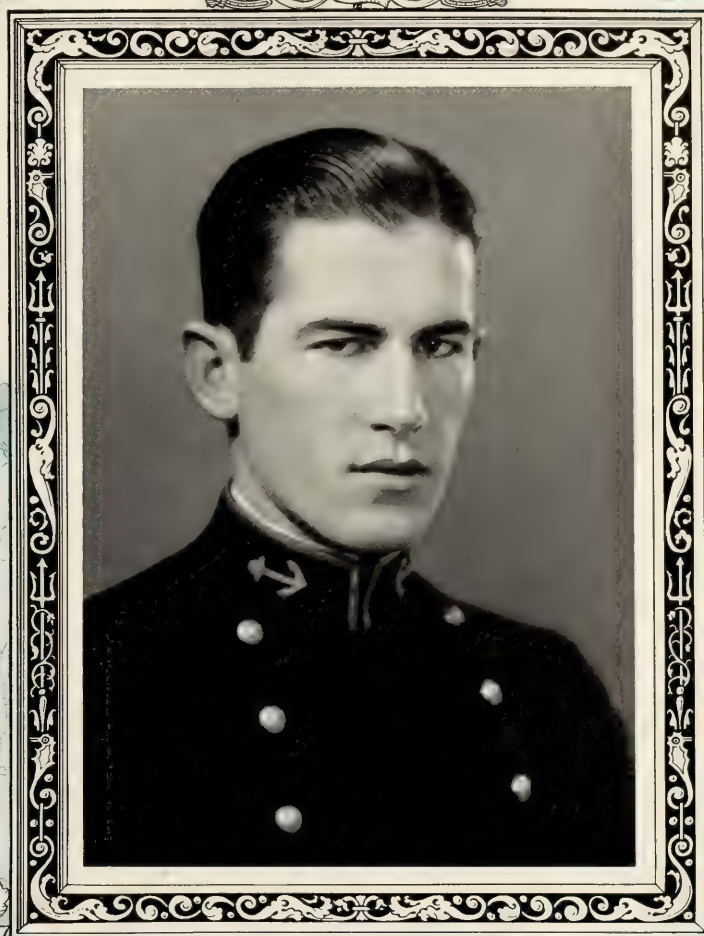
DONALD FREDERICK WEISS
METHUEN, MASSACHUSETTS
"DON"

DON is the natural possessor of a gentlemanly personality that makes him a much-desired associate, both at sea and ashore. His willingness to cooperate in all activities made him a coveted worker in high school; at the Naval Academy he has shown this same willingness to do his best in everything he has undertaken. Plebe summer he started by making more points for his company than any one else in it. Where there was an A test to be passed, he always made the grade.

He is not a "Red Mike," although he never seems to be able to choose between his favorites. Don can always be seen in the social whirl at the Academy, on the cruises, and on leave. At times we all wonder what he says to the girls to make them like him so much.

Don't think for a moment that he went to the gym every afternoon during wrestling season just because he looked so snappy in his blue suit. From the very beginning he proved that a small man is not necessarily a drawback in the sport world. He liked football, too; each year he could be seen hard at work, helping his class team crash through with credit. Don has made good; he will continue to do so wherever he goes, and we all extend to him our best wishes.

*Class Football 4, 3 Class Track 4, 3, 2, 1
Wrestling 4, 3, 2, 1 M.P.O.*

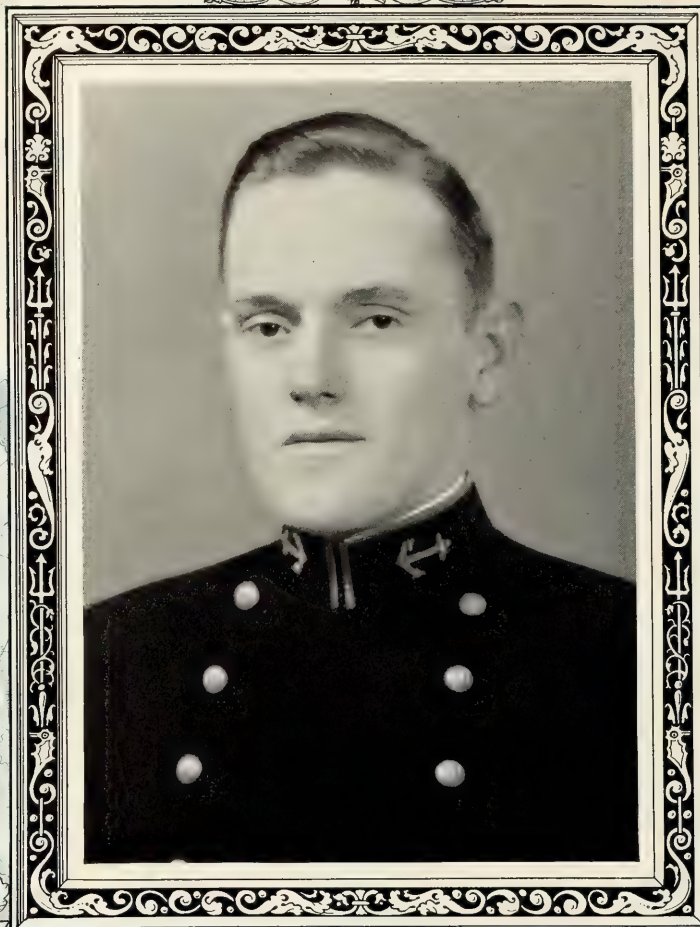


CLAYTON CHOT McCAULEY
ABILENE, TEXAS
"MONTE" "PLATO" "MAC"

ATTENTION to orders! Notice!" This is a man of much prestige, from Texas, Abilene to be exact. Twenty-two long years ago he came forth into Abilene's peaceful atmosphere, where he spent most of his childhood and acquired all the characteristics which we so admire. His school days spent partly in Abilene, and later in various Texas Universities, were a period of frolic and fun for him; yet he somehow learned lots of things, especially social things, and "how to get ahead."

Later he turned his mind to more serious pursuits, learned aviation, and then decided to come to Crabtown and conquer the proverbial Navy. Insofar as winning friendships and honors he has certainly succeeded. Many times have we heard his well-known voice "spitting" out the phrase which begins this "scribbling of a demented pen," for he has won the coveted place of Third Batt Adjutant. To one who knows him, the statement that that is far from his last acquisition, would be superfluous, for his uncanny knack at getting where he wants to go is a matter of some note to his friends. He goes into the Service with the hardy backing of all his friends and classmates from Maine to California.

*Class Bowling 2 Class Football 2 Expert Rifleman 3, 2, 1 Gymkhana 4
Wrestling Varsity Squad 2 Two Stripes*



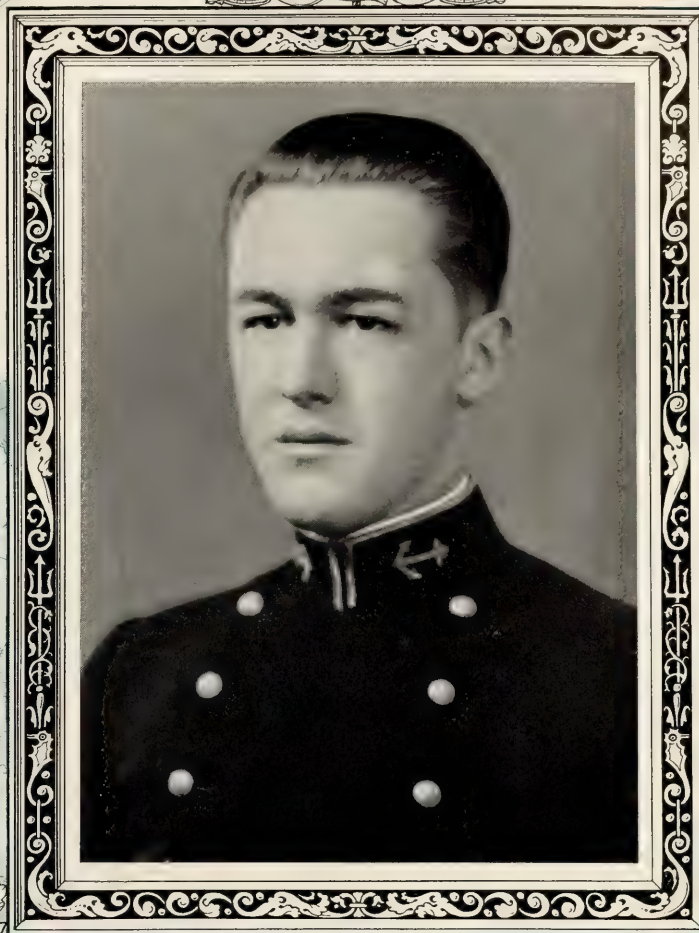
ALBERT DAVIS LUCAS
MOOREHEAD, MISSISSIPPI
"RED" "BARNEY" "LUKE"

RED was born and reared in Mississippi mud, but he came to us a "strawberry blonde" in spite of it. His earlier life is obscured by the mist of years, but we know he spent a happy childhood where the "Southern" crosses the "Yellow Dog." His early education was obtained at Sunflower Agricultural High School, where he spent four precious years. A year at Mississippi College further prepared him to take his place among the embryo Admirals; in doing so, he followed in the steps of his elder brother.

Since the day of his entry, Luke has won many friends of both sexes, and has proved himself a true pal. He is a real son of the South, a fighting man in any sport, and a peerless authority on the Civil War.

Sam McGee had nothing on our "Barney." His bed, from November to March, is covered with blankets, bathrobes, and raincoats; and woe betide the poor Plebe who neglects to secure the ports on a winter morning. Luke has left two room-mates in the cold to struggle with the "Ac" Departments, and has done his best to shake some more; but we have managed to stick with him and hope we shall in future years.

*Class Bowling 4 Class Football 2 Class Water Polo 3, 2 Gymkhana 4
Soccer 4 Tennis 4, 3, 2 Buzzard*



WILLIAM SHINN GATES
PITTSBURG, PENNSYLVANIA
"BILL" "DENABOLA" "SAVVO"

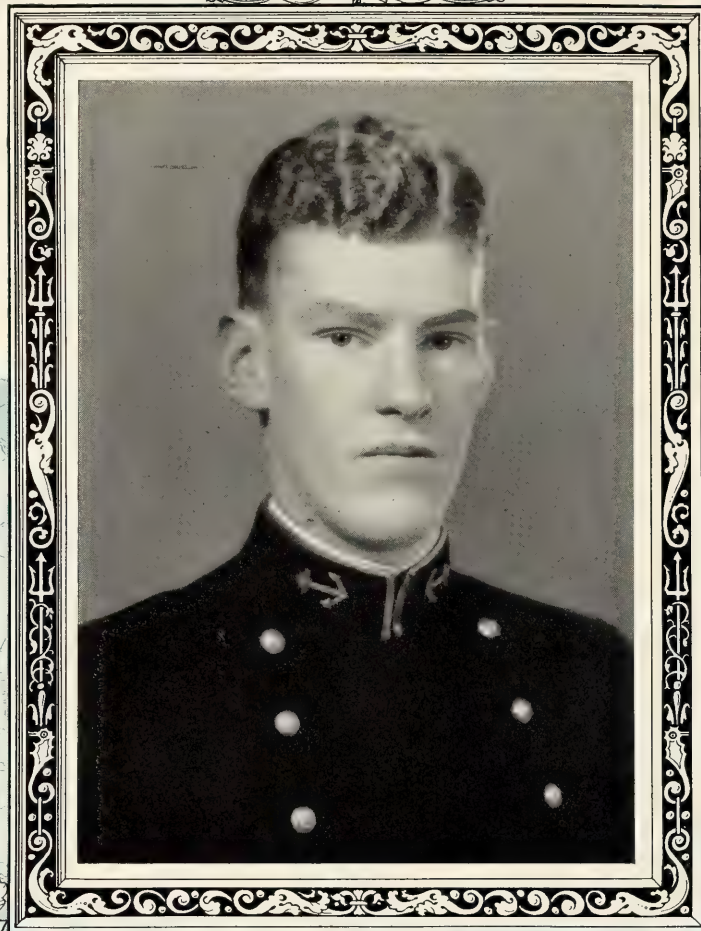
BILL was born in Missouri; but to keep that from being held against him, his parents transplanted him to the "Smoky City," from whence we received him into our midst. His preparation for the Navy was short, for he arrived at the Academy only three days after receiving his diploma from Darmont High School; but, as the little gold star on his collar indicates, the break proved successful.

As he is by nature a quiet man, the smoke soon cleared and the Navy claimed another individual who is prone to follow the footsteps of great leaders.

After two years as a Red Mike he sipped the wine of passion and gloried in its taste; now his speed with the fair sex dazzles the eyes of the best love makers.

He is always ready to work out the hardest problems for his classmates, or lend "skivvies," stamps, or information to his roommates, for the mere asking. Happy, prankish, non-reg, thoroughly likable at all times, he has made us receive him as a true friend and a real classmate from the first days of Plebe summer. We have no doubt that Bill will enter the golden portals of success in any undertaking.

*Class Track 4, 3 Gymkhana 4 Star 4 Track
Plebe Team 1 P.O.*



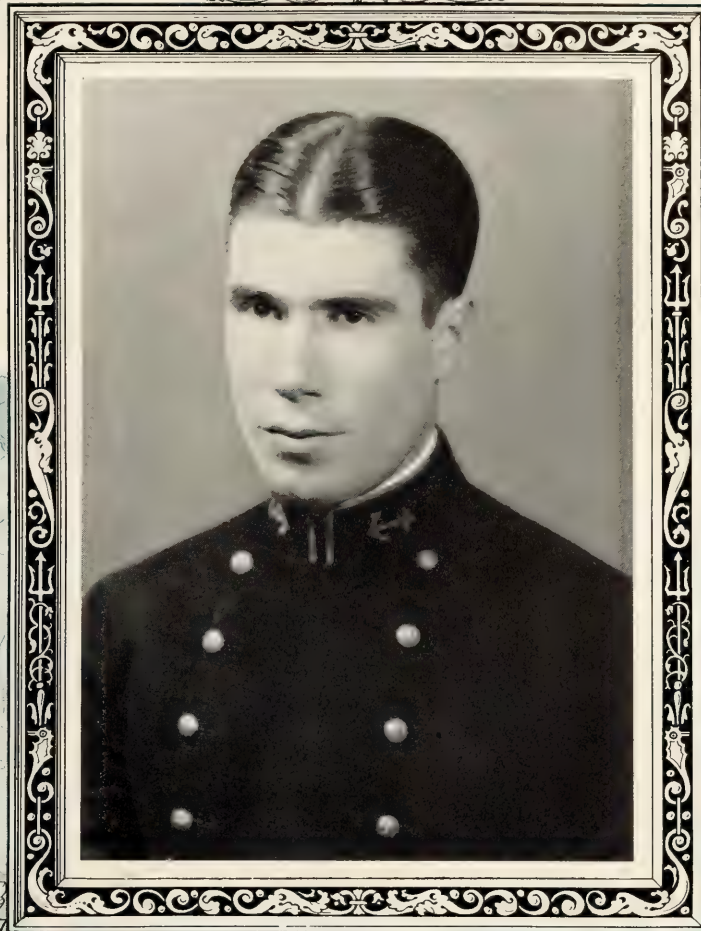
JACOB WILLIAM BRITT
JUNEAU, ALASKA
"JAKE" "BABE" "YACUB"

SIX feet two, red-headed, and with a perpetual grin; it takes only one look from as far as you can see to recognize "Babe." He came to the Academy after spending a year at the University of Washington. His home, however, is in the frozen north, and if you don't believe that Alaska is the one and only place, ask him.

Until the last part of Youngster year Jake was sure enough "red mike," but a certain young lady changed all that; now we do believe our boy is very much in love. Babe never does much worrying about anything, believing more or less in "easy come, easy go." Academics never gave him much trouble and, as a result, studying was indulged in very lightly. Jake is one of the biggest hearted boys we have ever known; he would give you his last shirt, his last cigarette, or his last dime if you needed it.

It is prophetic to say whether or not a man will succeed in his chosen profession, but we are sure that every man among his many friends will tell you that Jake has all the qualities which belong in the make-up of an officer and a gentleman.

Plebe Crew Buzzard Hop Committee 3

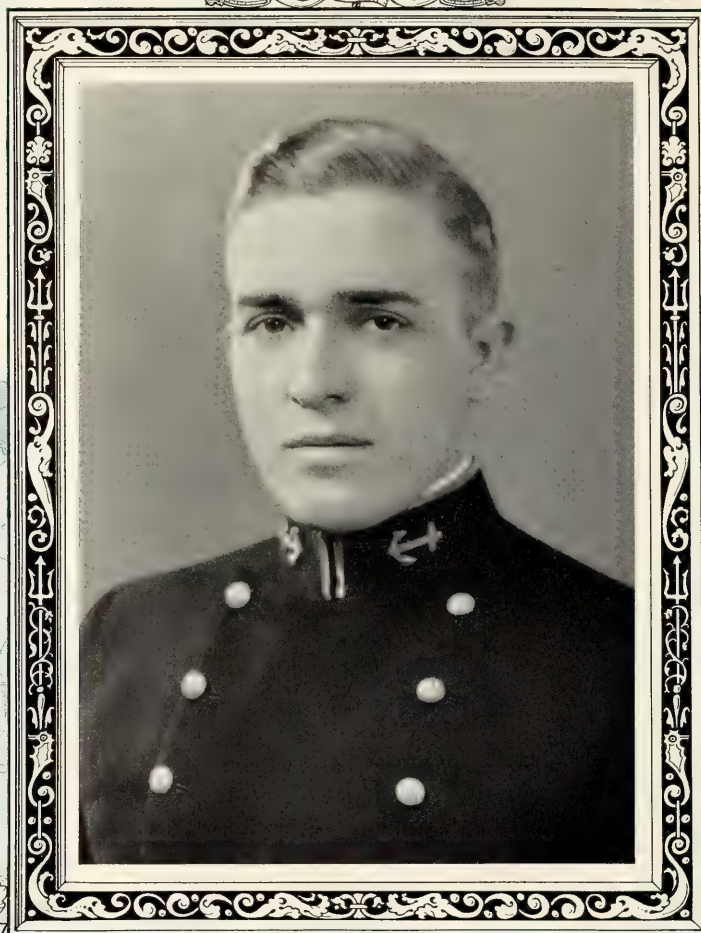


DEAN BENROW DOWLING
OZARK, ALABAMA
"DUCKIE" "PHANTOM" "DEAN"

WHO doesn't know him? Six feet four inches of good humor is concentrated in his person. In Duckie, Ozark, Alabama, has given the Naval Academy a true representative of South and North combined. Although declaring each and every day that his heart lies far beneath the Mason-Dixon line, his weary feet, whenever leave is granted, heed the call of New York City, or rather of, as he calls it, "Uptown."

Dean made an enviable record in Ozark High School and also in Marion Institute, where he played a regular position on the football team. Crew, boxing, and football comprise his activities each year; all beside the entertainments that he puts on, many of which are given on the stage and the others during the daily grind of Academic year. With such a schedule as he carries out, and the good nature with which it is fulfilled, we count him a trustworthy asset to our organization, the Navy.

Boxing 2, 1 Choir 4, 3, 2, 1 Crew 3, 2, 1 Football; B-Squad 3, 2 Gymkhana 4, 3, 2
Musical Clubs 4, 3, 2, 1 Pep Committee 3, 2, 1
Plebe Crew 1 P.O.



ALMAN ELLSWORTH LOOMIS

MEDFORD, OREGON

"AL" "PROFESSOR" "LOOM"

AFTER a year spent at the University of Oregon, Al decided that a career upon the briny deep would be more to his liking, and forthwith proceeded to join our ranks. Plebe and Youngster years found him waging a great battle with the Academic departments, but the Professor was always just a step ahead of the latter. However, since that time he has proceeded to step out and throw the various departments for a well-known loop.

In his Plebe year he evinced an interest in fencing which with a lot of hard work has earned for him the captaincy of the team. Rifle also is one of his hobbies, and every spring finds him over on the range putting holes in the bull's eye. The Professor is not only an "out of doors" man but a literary genius of no little ability, and the *Lucky Bag* has benefited accordingly.

The more there is to a man, the harder it is to say of him what he justly deserves. So it is with Al, and perhaps we should simply say that they don't come any finer and let it go at that.

His four years spent here have gained for him a host of admirers who know him for the true friend that he is. His career in the Academy has been a most excellent one and the service will gain a splendid officer by his acquisition. Here's luck to you, Al.

Fencing 2, 1; N 2, 1; Captain 1 Naval Academy Sabre Champion 2 Expert Rifleman 4, 3, 2, 1
Gymkhana 4 Lucky Bag Staff 2, 1 Rifle 4, 2, 1; 1929 4; NA 2; N 1 1 P.O.



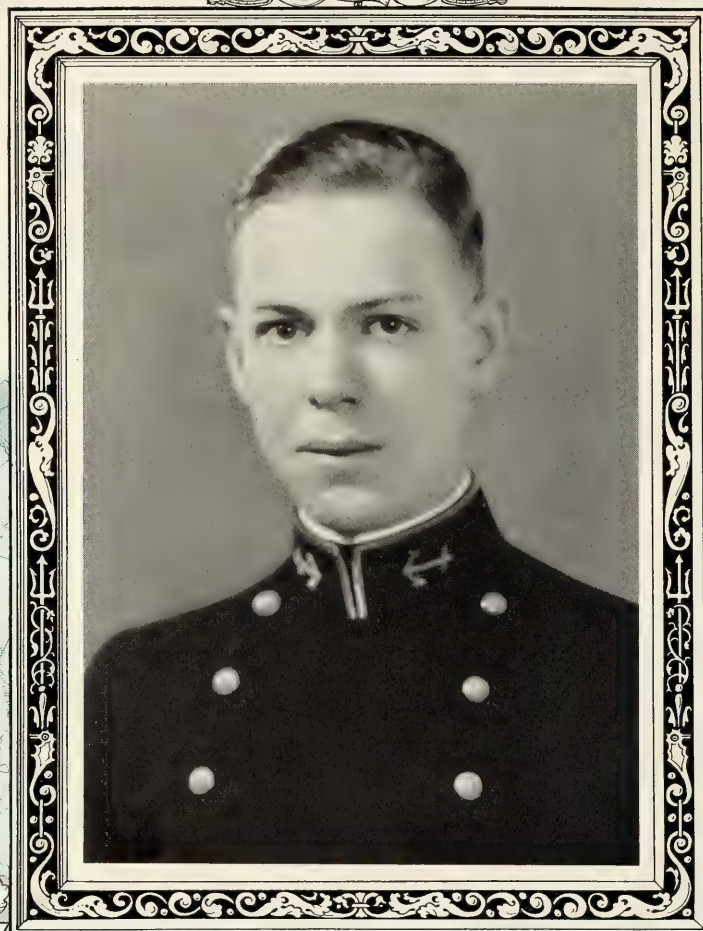
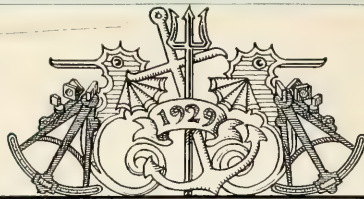
THOMAS REX WILSON
ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN
"DOC" "TOM"

THERE might be broader shoulders and manlier chests than those of "old Doc Wilson," but we have yet to see them around Bancroft Hall. "Doc" sauntered down to Crabtown after having made a splendid record in high school, where he smashed several high school track records and was honored with a position on Michigan's All State High School eleven.

We have been rather disappointed with his accomplishments in athletics since his entrance into the Academy. He stars in only three major sports, and spends his spare moments in the winter representing the heavyweight class in wrestling. A typical Saturday afternoon for him in the Spring is to take two or three firsts in a track meet and then drop by the baseball field and pitch a no-hit game. During the Fall he specializes in blocking kicks and throwing opposing backs for losses.

"Doc" is the same "true-blue" off the athletic field as on it. Though his calling shall carry him to the ends of the earth we know that wherever and whenever we find "Doc" Wilson, we are certain to see him "crashing through."

Baseball 4, 3, 2, 1; N*3; N 2, 1 Football 4, 3, 2, 1; 1929 3; N 2, 1 Track 3, 2;
N 3; NA 2 Wrestling 4, 3, 2; 1929 4, 3, 2 Two Stripes

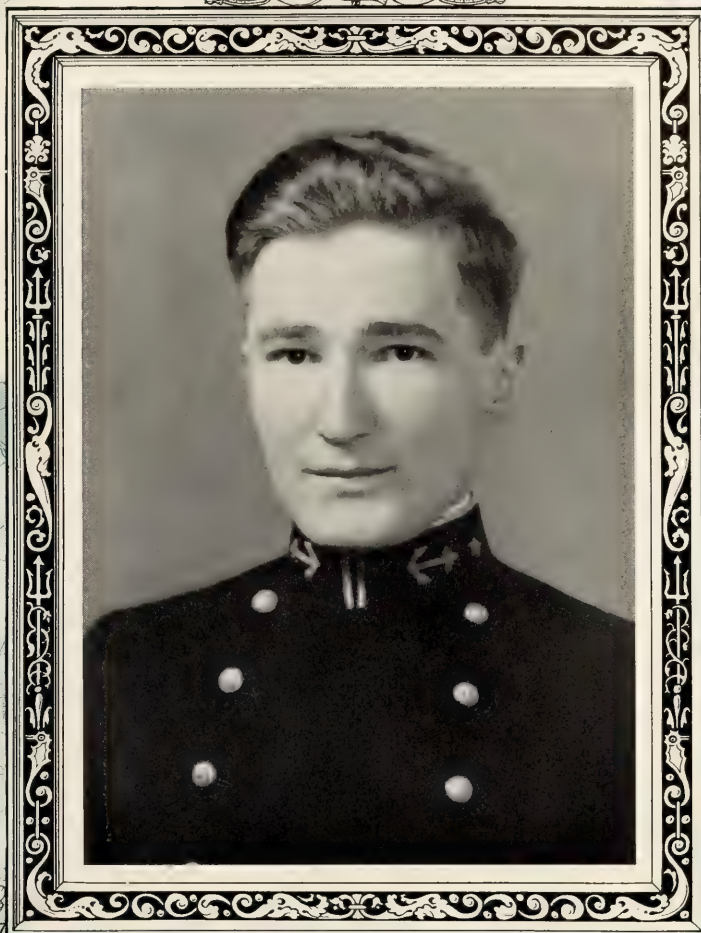


GEORGE KENNEDY CARMICHAEL
CHARLOTTE, NORTH CAROLINA
"FRISKY" "POKEY" "SLEEPY"

THE first thing that you notice about this good rebel is that he is drawn out to a generous length over all; then, if it is not too soon after reveille, or some similar tragedy, you are aware of his unfailing good humor and cheerfulness. Most of the year the training tables are graced by our fair-haired athlete. Good work on the B-Squad earns his toast in football; and then he goes out for basketball, which is really his game. Here he is one of the boys, and, as we all know, delivers the goods quite regularly.

In the troublesome details of battling the wolves of the Academic Department, George is one of those favored mortals who pursue the golden middle path. Well above any danger of bilging or need of strenuous effort, he progresses undisturbed, taking what he chooses from life and getting the maximum of contentment and success. "I certainly am stooped in ignorance," "I'll be badly unsat in math. for the month," etc., etc.; but when the results are known, Frisky is sat, with plenty of velvet. And so our Pokey continues his untroubled way.

Basketball 4, 3, 2, 1; N 2 Football; B-Squad 2 1 P.O.



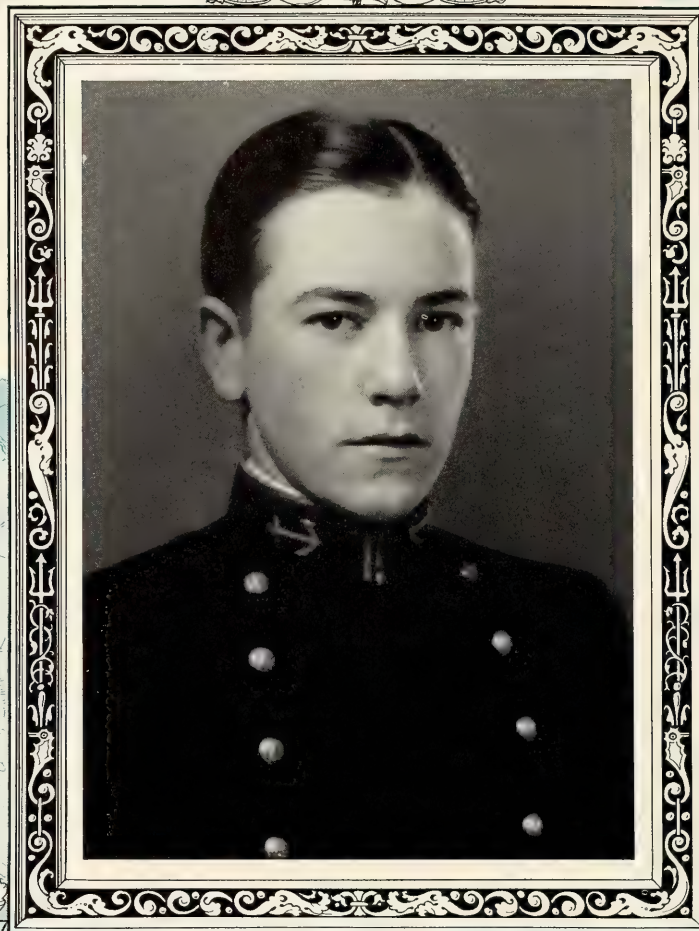
JOHN BARTHOLOMEW WEBSTER
SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA
"NOAH" "JACK"

JUST take a long look at the forehead, girls, for right behind it lies the mind that has stood one in a fast field of Academic "Savoirs." He hails from California and other parts, and says that he isn't any relation to the "Dictionary Noah" Webster. However, his Academic record is something of which such a character might himself have been proud.

His career here has not been limited merely to the pursuit of the Academics, for he has taken an active part in athletics. For three years he was a member of the well-known "Sub-Squad," and at the end of this period he passed to the satisfaction of the Athletic Department, and, much to his own satisfaction, the buoyancy requirements.

"Noah" has made a host of friends, particularly with his unsat and ambitious classmates, whom he always cheerfully assisted in their scholastic struggles. He has made a host of friends as well with the underclassmen, for during his last year at the Academy he was the Official Bean Computer and Appetite Satisfier in his capacity as Battalion Commissary Officer. An active mind, a ready wit, hard to understand, easy to like, and impossible to beat!

Star 4, 3, 2, 1 Sub-Squad 3, 2 Buzzard 2 One Stripe



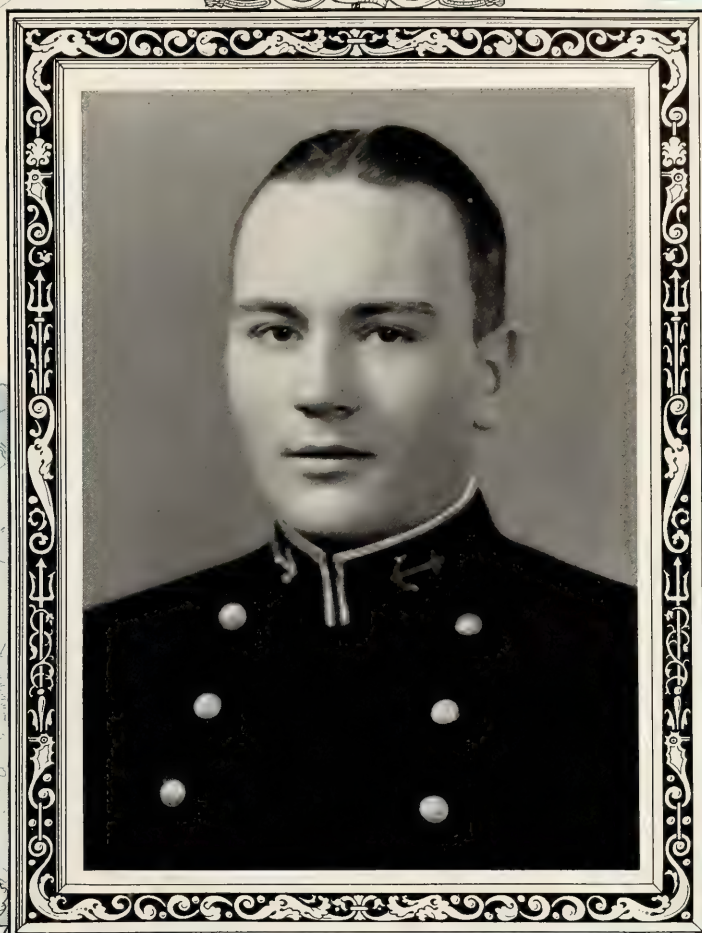
BRUCE AVERY VAN VOORHIS
FALLON, NEVADA
"VAN" "CHICKEN" "BRUTE"

THEY discovered Van out in the wilds of Nevada, saw that the Navy could not do without him, and made him a midshipman. Plebe summer he spent most of his time teaching the city slickers from the East the correct pronunciation of "Nevada." Boning, for him, seems to be an unnecessary evil. About once a year he gets ambitious, does a little serious boning, and pulls star grades for the month. He then secures for the year, thinking he has done his duty by Uncle Sam and earned his \$780. Every spring he gets restless, makes out his resignation, and plans big things; but he never gets around to turning it in. We shall find him in the Navy until he gets too old and decrepit to be of any further use.

Chicken does not fall in love, but in three cruises and four years in blue serge and brass buttons has left a trail of broken hearts extending the full lengths of both coasts and radiating for miles around Crabtown.

Van knows what he wants and usually gets it. This should bring him success in the Navy or in any other line he might enter. Aside from being a fresh air fiend and having a depraved taste in Vic records, he has been a good wife—which is, after all, the true test of a good man.

Class Baseball 2 Gymkhana 4 Orchestra 4
Wrestling 4 1 P.O.



FRANCIS RAHR DUBORG

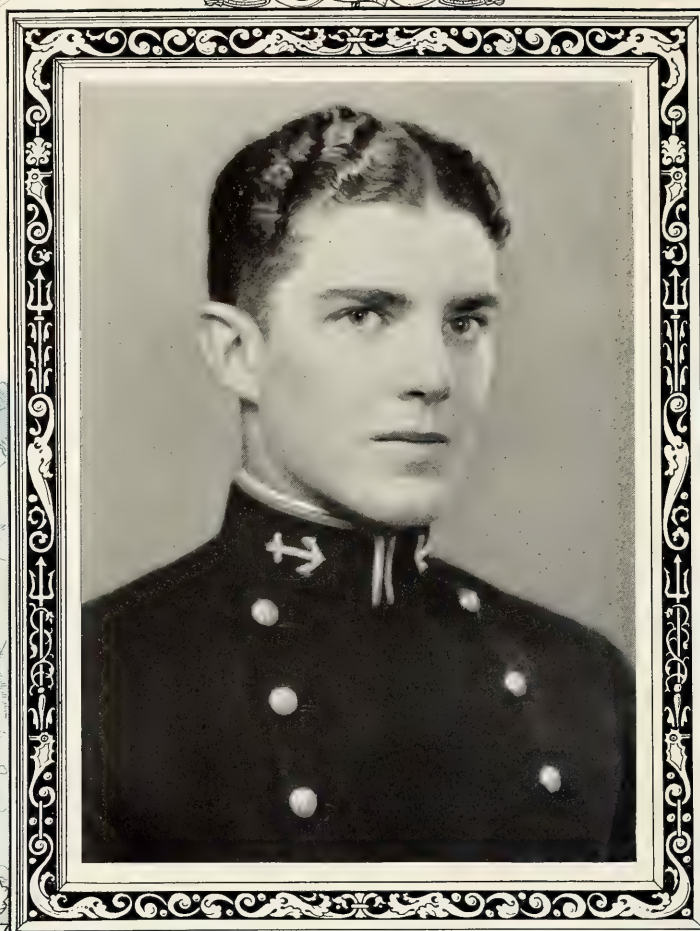
RENO, NEVADA

"FRANK" "ROSY" "DUBIE"

A DESIRE to follow in his brother's footsteps led Francis to forsake the charms of Reno to enter the Naval Academy. Since he has been here he has divided his time between playing football and writing letters, with a few minutes between times devoted to study. He is one of those lucky individuals who has been blessed with brains as well as ability to use them. With a minimum of effort he stands very high in the class.

Frank minds, above all, his own business, and is never interested in what others do, much less how they do it. Big hearted, quiet, and generous almost to a fault, he is always ready to give his last nickle or skag to a friend. During exam week he can usually be found helping some one to make that elusive 2.5. A tried and true friend and classmate in all respects. May the success and happiness that have been yours at the Naval Academy follow you throughout life.

Crew 3 Football 4; 1929; NA 3, 2, 1 Gymkhana 4 Plebe Crew
Star 4 Wrestling 4 1 P. O.



MILTON CAREY DICKINSON
MOBILE, ALABAMA
"DICKY" "DICK"

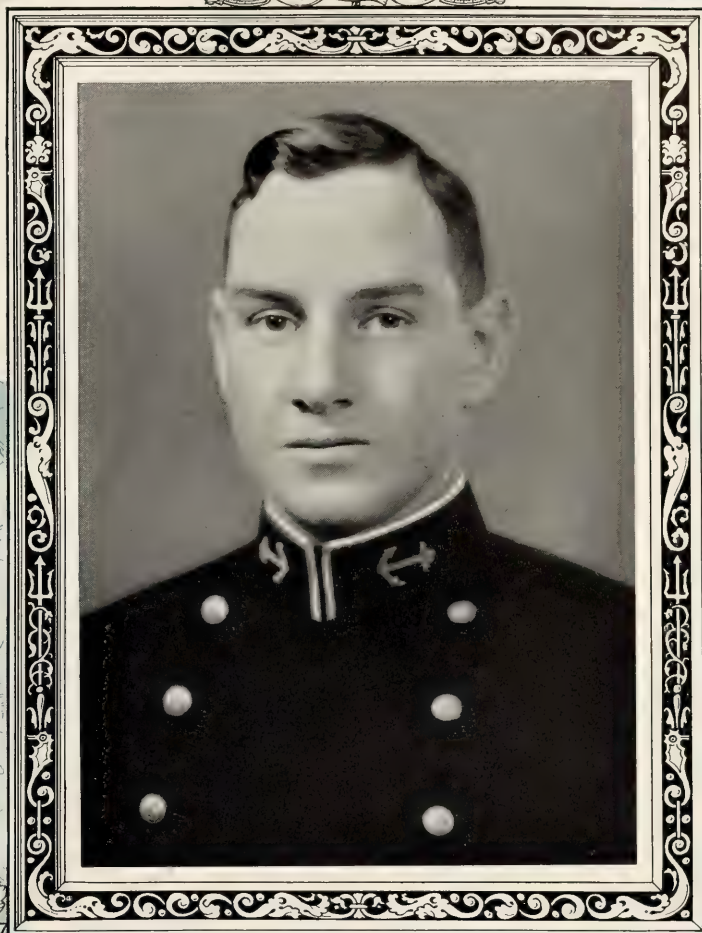
FROM that sunny city of the Southwest, Mobile, there came to us in the early days of Plebe summer a typical Irish youth whom we have learned to know as Dick. Dick's high school days were spent in Mobile, where he learned the necessary amount of algebra and geometry to pass his entrance exams. He has continued his work here, learning enough to stay sat and no more if he can help it.

When he came to the Academy he thought football was a good sport for all men and tried it, but soon found it required more beef than his 140 pounds. Then he decided to take up a new sport, and learned soccer. He must have picked that art more readily than his studies, for he stars in his chosen sport and captained the team in his first class year.

Dick's other diversion is the fair sex. He was making great strides toward having them all at his feet when he abruptly fell for one of the fair southern damsels of his home town. Now he spends all his spare moments writing letters which all have the same address, and no day is a complete success for him unless he receives a letter from that same place.

Dick, with his ready smile and continued cheerfulness, will be a wonderful shipmate for anyone who is lucky enough to be on the same ship.

*Class Basketball 2, 1 Baseball 4; Numerals Track 3, 2
Soccer 4, 3, 2, 1; NA 2; Captain 1 2 P.O.*



DAVID TWEED FERRIER

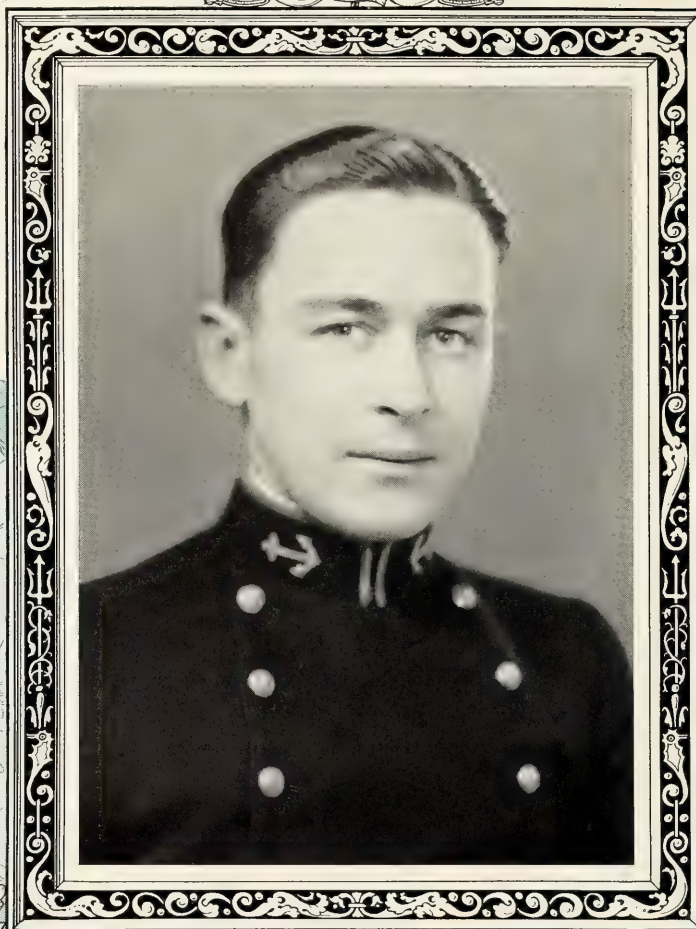
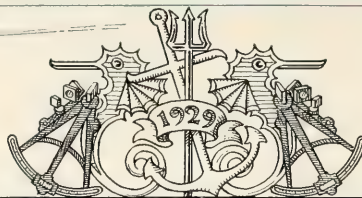
SEDALIA, MISSOURI
"TWEED" "SALTY"

ROSY cheeks, a smile, and you have Tweed. Missouri turned him loose, at which we gained a classmate and friend. Tweed is a man of accomplishments; studies have never held terrors for him. Somehow he is always there. The suicide club claims him as an active member, and in the fall you will find our Dave playing with the pigskin. Besides this, radio and the many letters from Missouri help while away the weary hours.

First Class year, inherent ability in Juice made Tweed the director of the Juice gang and allowed him full expanse for his genius. We all remember the blinding red and green Masquerader sign. Another outstanding trait of Tweed has been his advent into the society of the fair. Now he is a confirmed Snake. Who knows how many hearts will be broken!

All in all, Tweed has those sterling qualities which will bring him to the fore. He will be efficient and respected. The service will be proud to get him.

Football 4 B-Squad 3, 2; 1929 4, 3, 2 Juice Gang 2, 1
Water Polo 3, 2, 1; NA 3, 2 Two Stripes



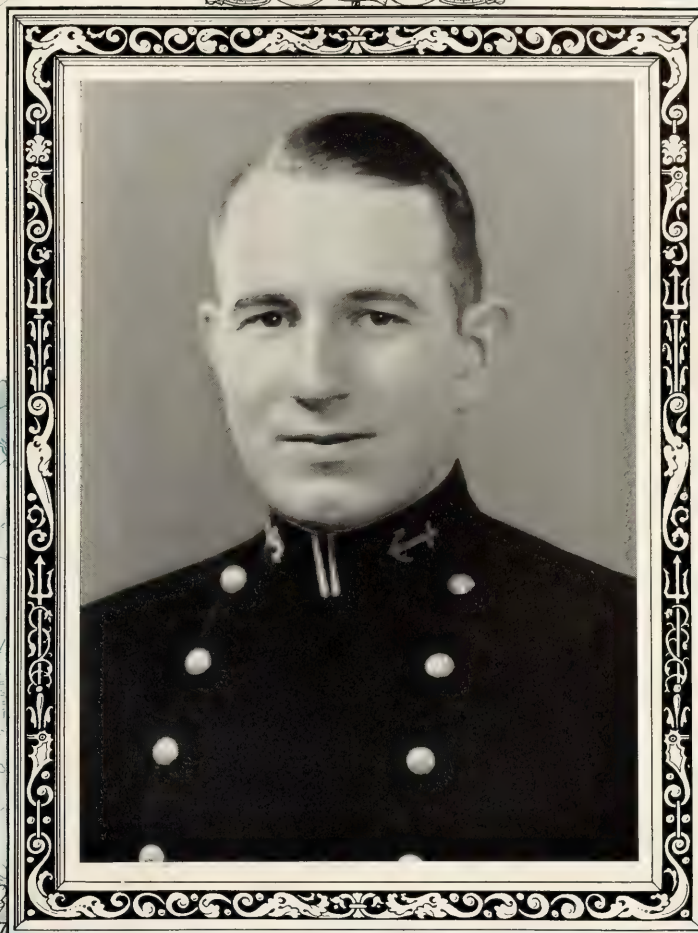
DEANE CARROLL ROBERTS
TULSA, OKLAHOMA
"CHIEF" "D.C."

PEALS of raucous laughter rend the quiet of Bancroft's peaceful corridors at the "nesting" time — eight-thirty. Of course it's Chief in another of his outbursts of play acting. Born with a gift of mimicry, he is unhappy unless he is imitating a D.O., Jo-Jo, or the hot sheik of the burning sands. His famous towel dance is the delight of the initiate. This trait along with general non-conformist principles has resulted in many an afternoon spent with the charming Miss Springfield. "What is the uniform for extra duty?" is his regular weekly "pregunta."

In spite of his curly raven tresses he remains a "Red Mike" except when a certain blonde can be persuaded to come to Annapolis. Ordinarily he is prone to reprimand, in scathing tones, those who return from hops at the late hour—to him—of twelve-thirty.

Though not a born athlete, the Chief has made an enviable record in sports through his dogged perseverance. This characteristic, coupled with his natural friendliness, will make him, we know, a valuable man to the fleet in days to come.

Basketball 4, 3; 1929 Class Lacrosse 4 Expert Rifleman Gymkhana 4, 3, 2 N.A. Ten 4, 3, 2
Musical Clubs 4, 3, 2, 1 Orchestra 4, 3 Soccer 4, 3, 2, 1; 1929
Sub-Squad 4, 3, 2 Track 4, 3, 2, 1; 1929 2 P.O.



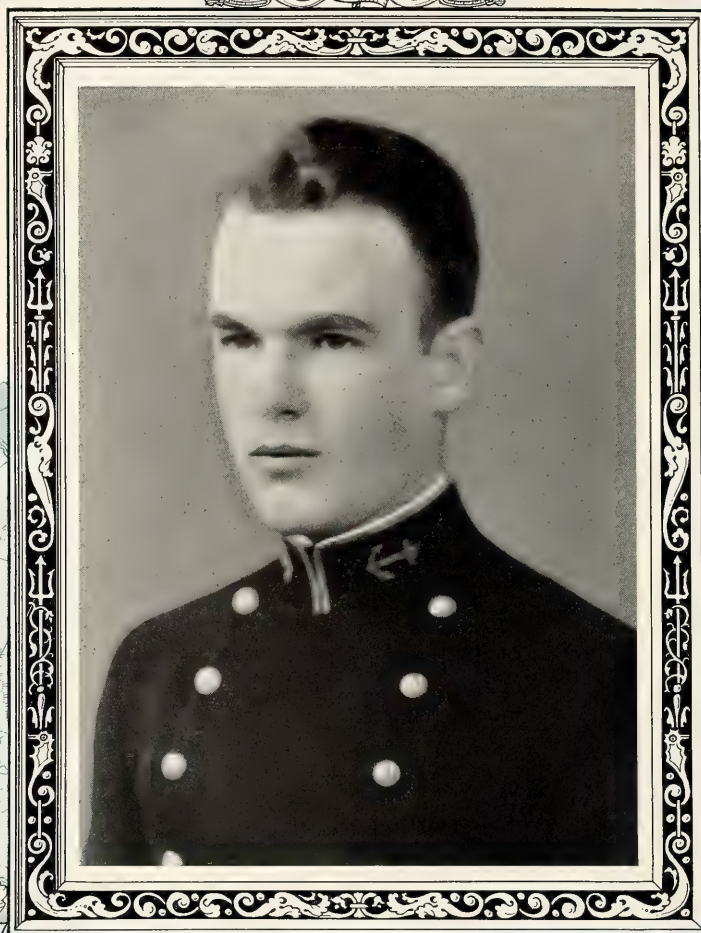
CLYDE CAMERON ROBERTS
 ANOKA, MINNESOTA
 "PASCO" "SOCK" "BORREGON"

THE Old Man of the Navy; never bothered, never in a hurry. Sock's athletic activities vary greatly. His football career ended during Plebe year, just at dusk one evening, when he was injured in a scrimmage. This necessitated a stay of months in the hospital, and kept him from participation in sports until Second Class year. Then he donned the gloves under Spike Webb's watchful eye during the winter months, and in the spring lent grace to the ham-and-egggers with his presence.

He entered the realm of romance Plebe Christmas leave, and since then he has had several heart attacks. The latest is a gem from Minnesota's woods; but his modesty and reticence deny us the details of this recent "affaire d'amour."

Pasco bats fairly high in academics, although his books are as good as new—they are never used. The power of effortless learning is his enviable possession. Popular with his classmates, he's one more of Anoka's boys who are making good.

Black N Boxing 2, 1 Class Football 3 Plebe Football Lacrosse 4; Class 3
 Varsity 2, 1 Lucky Bag Staff 1 Sub-Squad 4, 3, 2, 1 Buzzard*



LAMAR PEYTON CARVER

WINONA, MINNESOTA

"PETE" "FARINA"

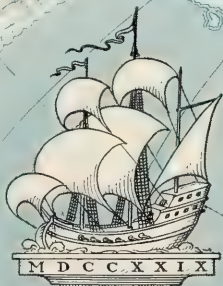
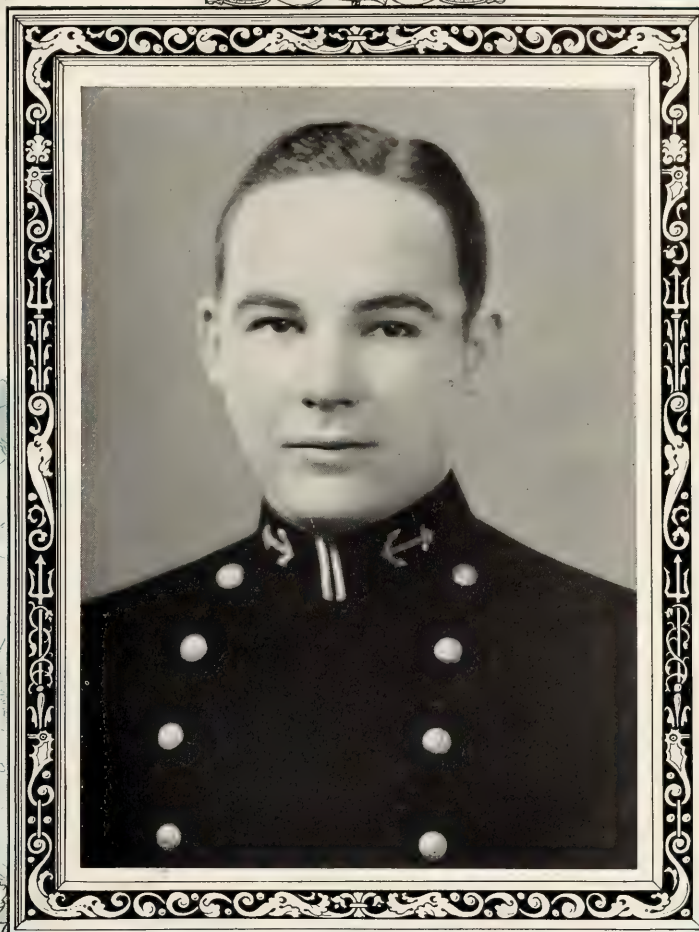
THIS handsome brute is none other than Farina. He hasn't excelled in any single line, but he's "there with the goods." The ability is there, but he's just a little too lazy to put it to its best use. He made his numerals in track several times, but any further exertion he considered discomforting. Outside of track, his nearest approach to work is singing in the choir.

In Academics he has had the same trouble. Though he knew his stuff, there were times when he just wouldn't tell the pros about it. Despite it all, though, he's never been close to bilging.

Outside of all that, he's just a good fellow. He seldom, if ever, has been heard to gripe; for he takes things as they come. He can smile when things go wrong, and then turn to and make them come out right.

In a pinch he has never failed to help a fellow out; and they don't hesitate about going to him, either. His only fault is that things come to him too easily. There are few among us who are as well liked by the class in general, and fewer still who deserve to be so well liked.

Choir 4, 3, 2, 1 Class Track 4, 3, 2, 1 Director Masqueraders
Glee Club 2 Gymkhana 2 Masqueraders 2, 1 G.P.O.

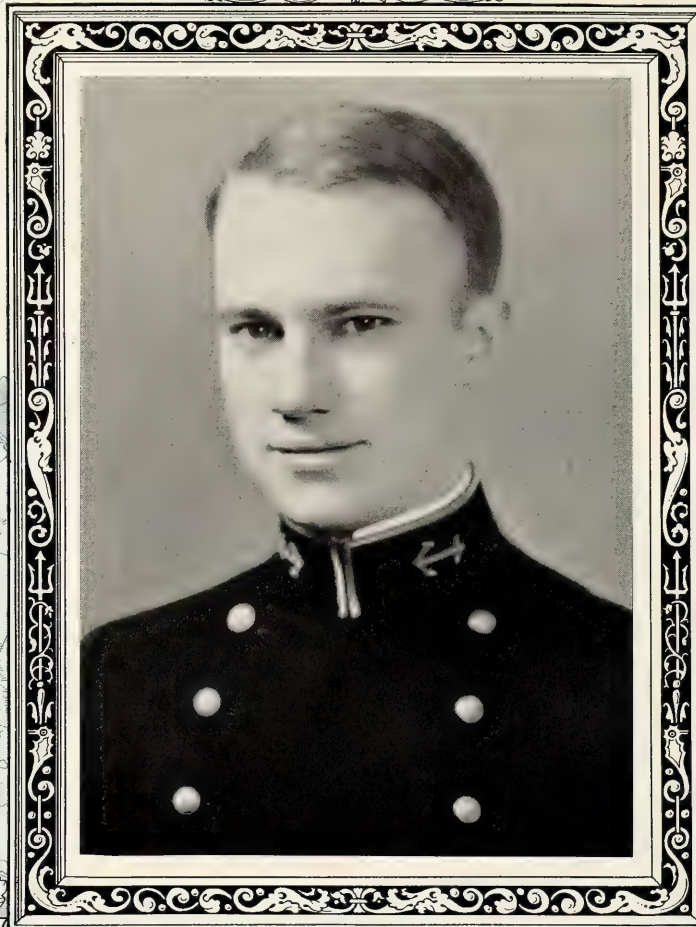
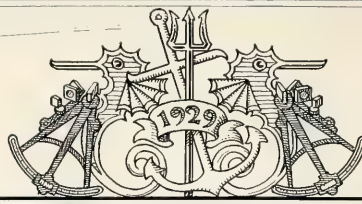


JOHN HARPER McELROY
CUBA, ALABAMA
"MAC"

IT didn't take an Act of Congress to make Mac a gentleman, for he hails from dear old Alabama. He used to claim Cuba as his home but for reasons unknown, unless he doesn't like to appear dago, he uses the name of this state. We wonder if there are any more of his kind back in that little town from which he came? If there are, we wish they had sent them with him when he came to join our class;—for there is not a friendlier, cheerier man among us. Perhaps it's the drawl; or maybe it's the smile, but more likely it's just Mac that delights everyone he meets.

Mac has always been an athletic enthusiast, every night of his four years being spent on field, court, or diamond. Nor has it been to no avail, for "varsity or nothing" has seemed to be his motto, and he has always been successful. The possession of a happy disposition has earned him the friendship of his entire class and he goes to the fleet with the sincere good wishes of '29.

Baseball 3, 2, 1; 1929 Boxing 4 Gym 3, 2, 1; 1929 3; gNt 2, 1
Lucky Bag 2, 1 Soccer 4, 3, 2, 1; 1929 4, 3; aNAf 2;
 aNf 1 1 P.O.

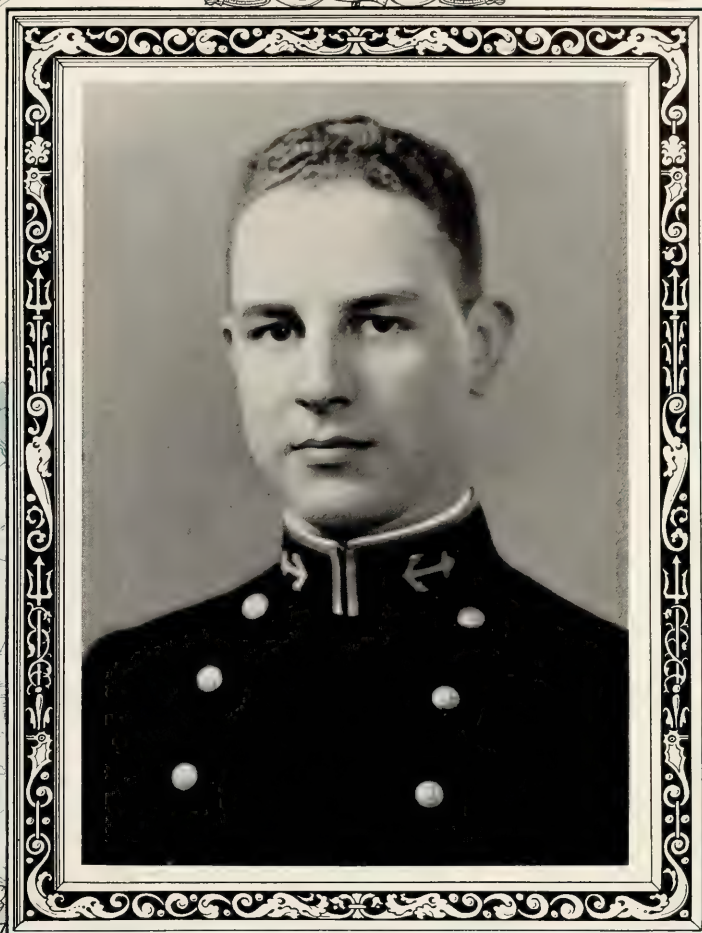


FREDERICK WILLIAM KUHN
GUTTENBURG, NEW JERSEY
"FRITZ" "OTTO"

LISTEN, guy!"—thus Otto greeted us after forsaking the swamps of "New Joisey" with their myriads of mosquitoes to venture into the hazards of a Naval career. Blonde, blue-eyed, possessing an ever-ready smile, he soon became well known; for no one can mistake his sauntering method of propulsion. Fritz calmly shoulders his way through the maze of Academics and always manages to emerge unscathed. Although never engaged in any concrete conflict with the Executive Department, somehow he never had much to say when high "grease marks" were being discussed. The urge to make nocturnal pilgrimages in search of romance and adventure has always stirred him, but various unexpected hindrances have deterred him from time to time, undoubtedly causing pangs of bitter disappointment in the hearts of a galaxy of belles.

Aquatic sports hold no allure for this lad; in fact he has had a distinct antipathy towards the water ever since Plebe summer. His diversity in athletics is a source of never ceasing wonder. Crew held his fancy until he made his numerals; whereupon he turned his efforts towards track and attained considerable distinction as a high-jumper. When the spirit of joviality and a sense of humor are combined in one man to such a degree, it is inevitable that he make numerous friends.

Class Bowling 4, 3, 2 Plebe Lacrosse Crew 2 Track 4 2 P.O.



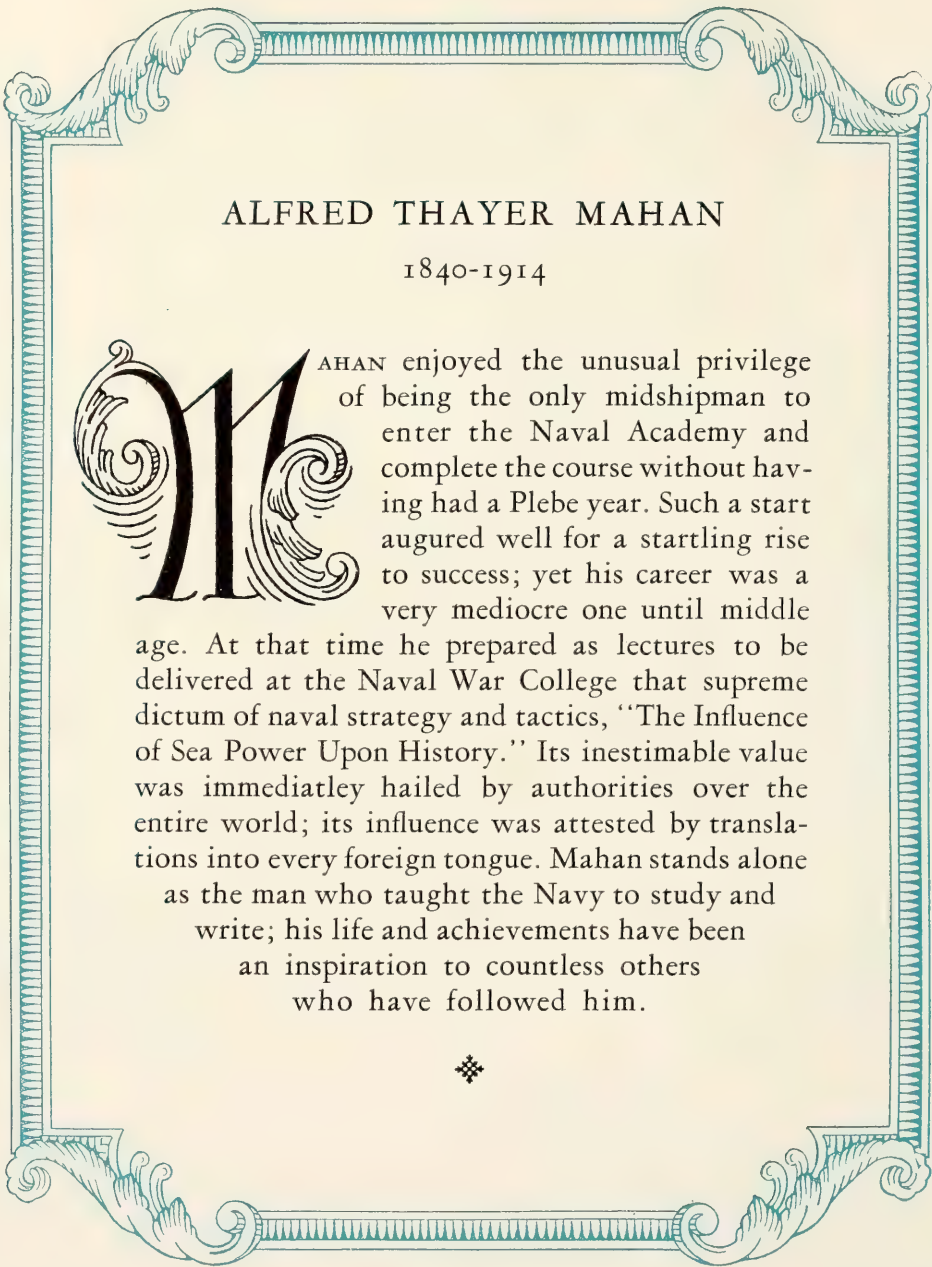
AUGUSTUS ROBERT ST. ANGELO
PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND
"BOB" "SAINT"

BOB is our man of mystery and romance . . . the tall, fair, handsome stranger who stalks through the pages of all best sellers, ready to rescue fair damsels, mush teams of huskies through Arctic wastes, strum a wicked guitar from a Venetian gondola, or fly across the Atlantic in a golden ornithopter. . . in short . . . a man set to do anything called for in the scenarios.

As an athlete. . . as all who have seen his Adonis-like form gracing a shell will vouch for. . . he has had to suffer the irony of having this ambition thwarted by a recalcitrant heart. Regardless of this set-back, in him there is inborn the soul of a sportsman with fair play as a cardinal requisite. Add to this a ready wit and a flare for blague. . . and it is evident why this man has won so many friends.

A scholar . . . never a student. . . with an inherent sense of propriety and a gentleman's disregard for grubbing toil, he is always to be found in that select group of intellectuals who comprise the anchor sections. But that is not his proper place. . . he only awaits that final sprint. . . which will place him well up in the race between one slim stripe and the four stars of an Admiral. . . and we know the lad will place.

Lucky Bag Staff Boxing 4, 3 Crew 2, 1 2 P.O.



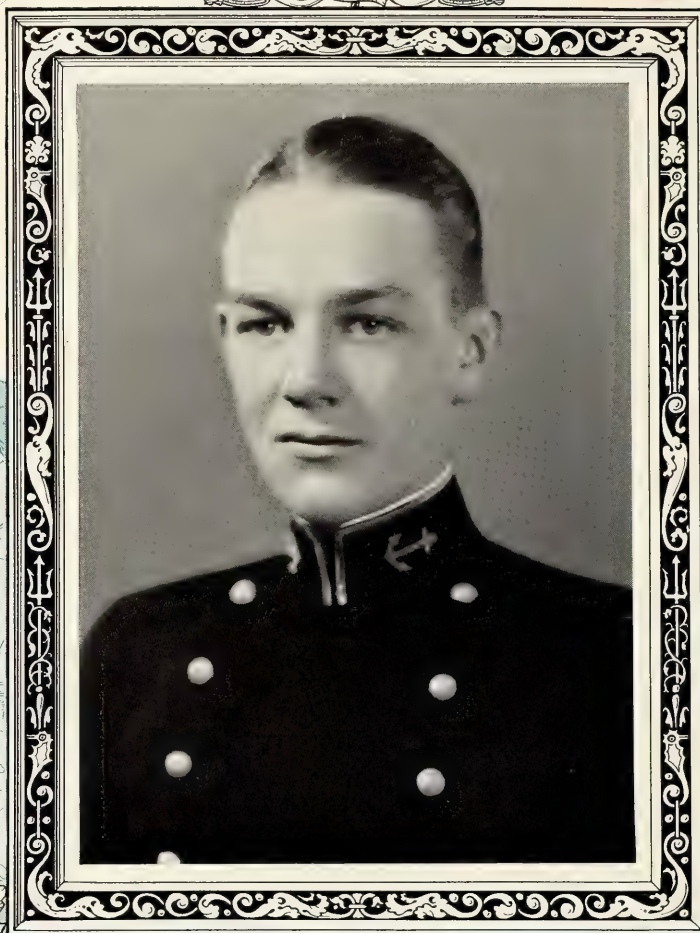
ALFRED THAYER MAHAN

1840-1914

MAHAN enjoyed the unusual privilege of being the only midshipman to enter the Naval Academy and complete the course without having had a Plebe year. Such a start augured well for a startling rise to success; yet his career was a very mediocre one until middle age. At that time he prepared as lectures to be delivered at the Naval War College that supreme dictum of naval strategy and tactics, "The Influence of Sea Power Upon History." Its inestimable value was immediately hailed by authorities over the entire world; its influence was attested by translations into every foreign tongue. Mahan stands alone as the man who taught the Navy to study and write; his life and achievements have been an inspiration to countless others who have followed him.







WILLIAM DORSEY BUCKALEW

ROANOKE, ALABAMA

"BUCK" "BUSH" "BILL"

LISTEN to him hummin' them blo-o-os'!—and that infectious grin spreads out till it covers his face and overlaps it a full six inches on each side. This in answer to the "M.C.'s" information concerning "formation outside." If ever there were a panacea for "gripes," this is it. It's seldom that he seems serious—The Dead Man Blues is his favorite melody—and he leaves an impression that makes the most aloof stranger his immediate friend.

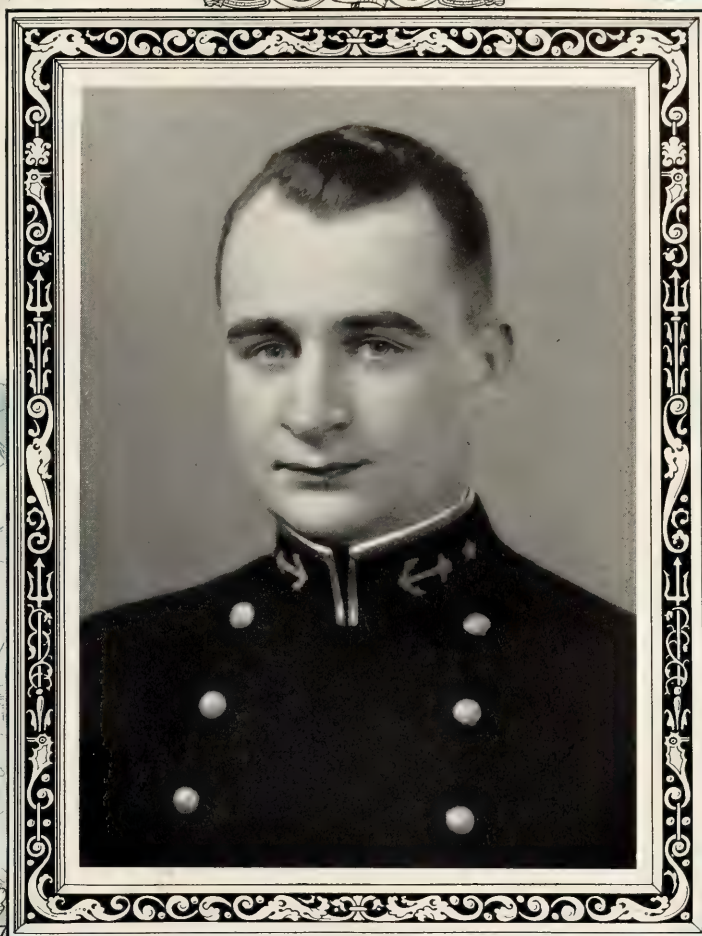
He is among the "floaters" in the middle sections—because he has discovered that the whole of life does not lie between the covers of any number of books. A trick knee early cut short his athletic career and directed his efforts into literary channels. His ability in this direction won him the Editorial chair of the U. S. N. A. Log.

His attraction for femininity is unusual. He inspires "mother-instinct" in all women; those of his own age soon discover that they knew him centuries ago, but to no avail; he goes on his way, loving a few but never quite "in love" with any.

The most lovable of souls, finding a sunny side to every "rock and shoal," yet seeing and avoiding every danger, he has won his way into the hearts of us all. With a keen brain, an amiable disposition, a love for life and its friendships, and an ever-present sense of humor, he will "go far" whether in the Navy or out.

"Oh-oh, Babe! Saved your life. Hit at you and missed."

Class Football 4 Class Track 4 Editor The Log 1 Log Staff 2
Trident Society 1 I P.O.



CHARLES ENRIGHT WEAKLEY

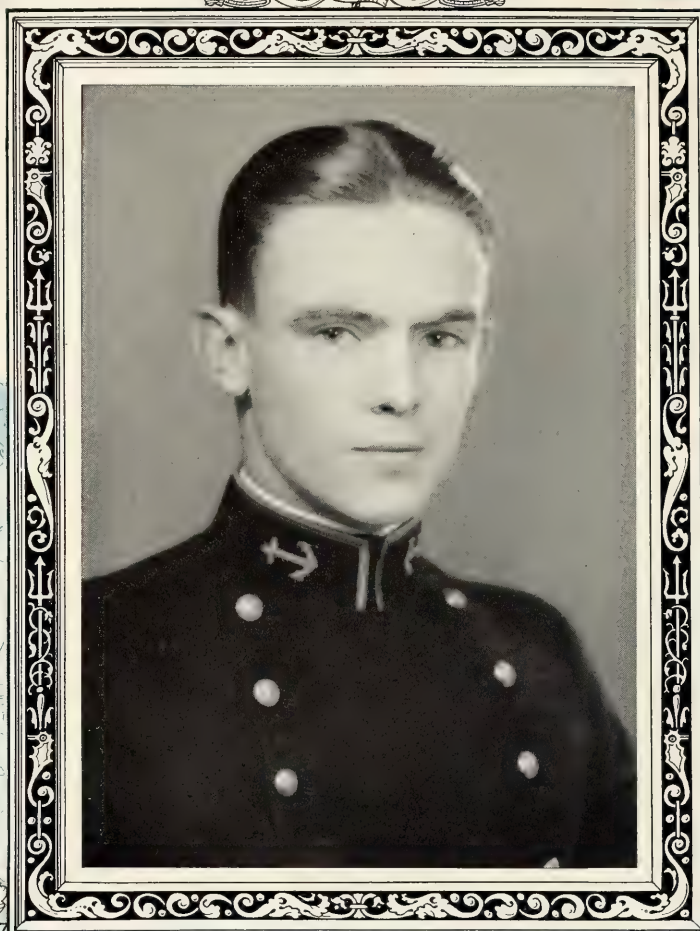
ST. JOSEPH, MISSOURI
"CHARLIE" "WEAK"

CHARLEY learned to take his first estimate of the situation at the University of Missouri, and later at Hall's prep school—so when he found himself in the midst of a maize of nautical intrigues he was one of the first to come out of the fog. With a keen foresight and an unerring sense of values, abetted by a magnetic personality, he has won a place in the hearts of his classmates and a post of high command in the regiment.

As Academics offered no barrier he vented an endless source of energy along other lines, and gained befitting awards. When the autumn leaves were falling Plebe year it was Charlie's brilliant interference that led our class to victory, and later when the snows of winter held sway, the daily din from the small bore gallery told that a few bull's-eyes were being punctured by an expert aim. Committees have benefitted by his membership—and the class has listened to his counsel.

Here is a man who can indulge in pleasures without making pleasure his aim, a man who can lead others to accomplishment while allaying the impression of work and travail, and a man whose motto is: "None of us get too good."

*Class Track 3 Class Secretary 3 Expert Rifleman Plebe Football; 1929 Lucky Bag Staff
Star 4, 3, 2 Football B-Squad; 1929 3; NA 2 Reception Committee 3, 2, 1
Plebe Small Bore Rifle; 1929 Four Stripes*



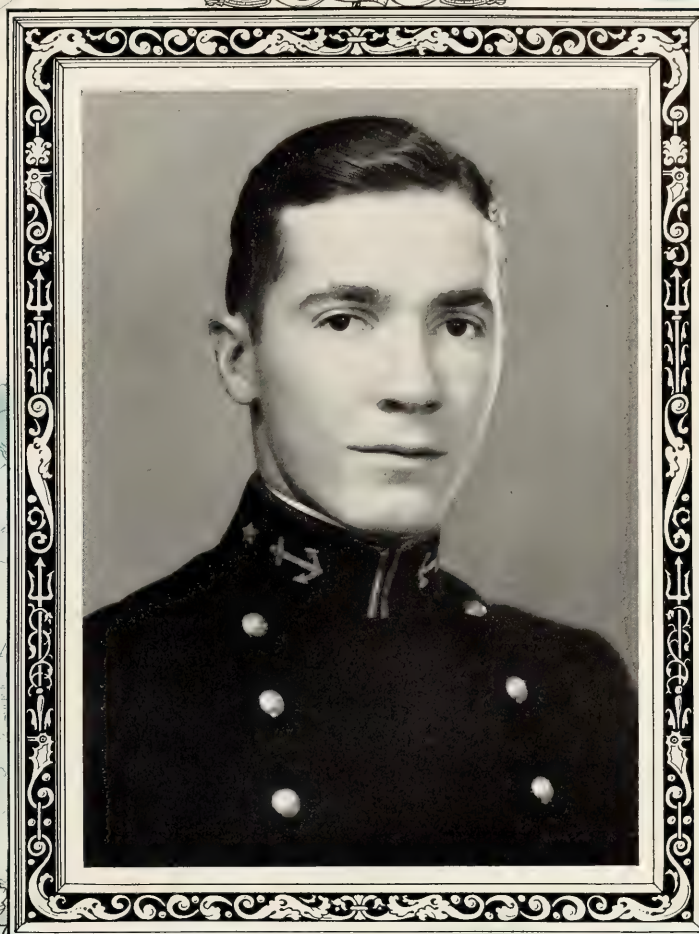
SERAPHIN BACH PERREAULT
KANSAS CITY, KANSAS
"PERRY"

PERRY may be expected to do the unexpected. No known rules appear to govern his conduct. His friends are often surprised, occasionally shocked, but frequently amused at his actions. He was born in Kansas of French and Scottish parents and educated in the public schools of Kansas City. A month spent at the Citizens Military Training Camp at Leavenworth resulted in military ambitions and an appointment to Annapolis. While here he has been a sport-a-season man, four years a member of varsity squads. An unsuspected tendency towards the non-regulation kept him from stripes.

Superficially a social recluse, rarely seen at hops, Perry has been a constant source of wonder to his roommate because of his ability to keep from six to ten girls interested at once. He has entirely too big a heart to be restricted to one. In spite of his weakness for the ladies, he has the enviable record of never having given away a pin or miniature.

His undoubted ability, his willingness to work, and his cheerful disposition should stand him in good stead in the fleet.

Black N Class Lacrosse 4, 3 Class Fencing 2; 1929 Class Gym 4; 1929
Gym 3, 2; g29t Gymkhana 4, 3, 1 Lacrosse 4, 1
Soccer 4, 3, 2, 1; 1929; NA 1 P.O.



ROBERT ANSON HEINLEIN
KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI
"BOB"

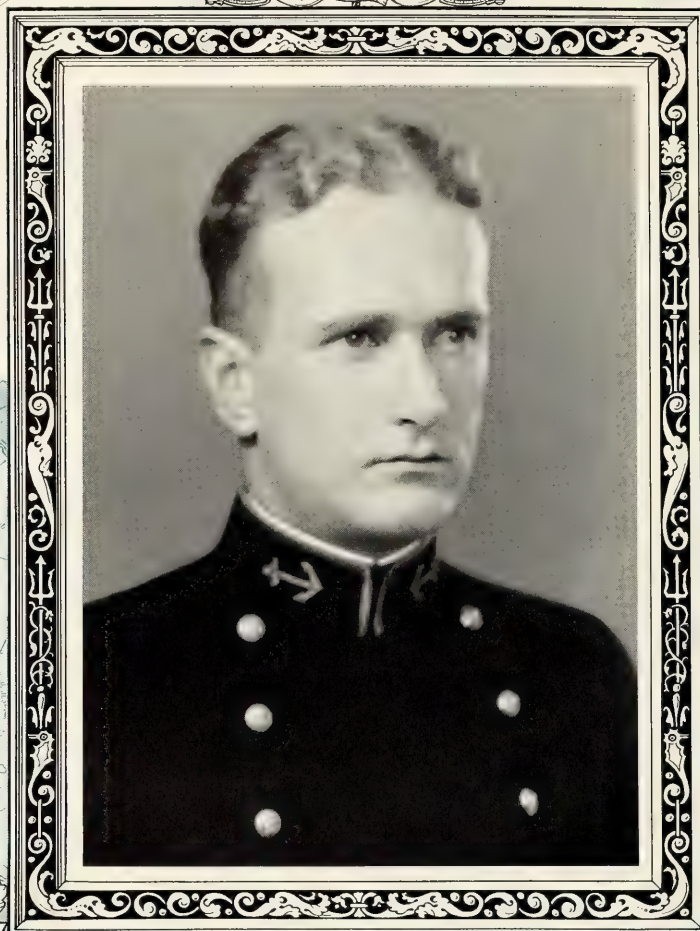
THE stellar rise of our Bob has been exemplified by his promotion from the "boy general" to 2 P.O. But this indicates little of his true self. Starring for the course of four years is by no means a trifle, and his prowess as a fencer is established for he was the recipient of the 1927 epee medal. He does have uncanny ability to do those things which to others seem impossible.

Oftentimes Bob has stumbled into the room, cheeks aglow, eyes flashing, and in a quavering voice would say, "Well, boys, I've reformed. I'm in love again." Then just as night follows day or ebb follows flood he would resume his previous ways. "Repentance oft I swore—but was I sober when I swore?"

Memories of the cruise give to us our fondest dreams, but Bob disagrees. Too many teas and receptions aboard to suit him. Instead, he would rather stay below and study engineering. Moonlight canoe rides and cruises in an admiral's barge, chaperoned by a coxswain, are not included in his aversion to life afloat.

We hope Bob will stay in the Navy, for if he goes in the construction corps, as he threatens, some of us will probably crash in the planes he will design. "I consider any plane which I design a success if it rises high enough to crash."

Black N** Class Fencing; 1929 4 Expert Rifleman Fencing 3, 2; NA
Gymkhana 4, 3 Lucky Bag 2 Star 4, 3 2 P.O.

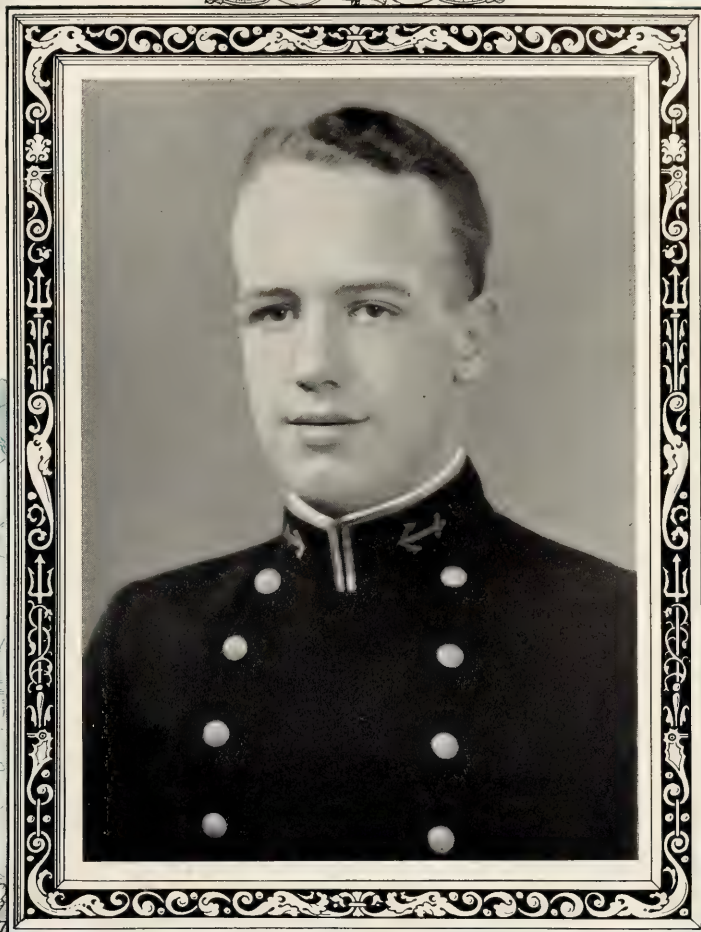


THURLOW WEED DAVISON
MILLBROOK, NEW YORK
"T" "T.W." "DAVE"

AFTER spending many a summer sailing his little boat on the old mill pond, and in later years reading the gripping story of the "Rover Boys at Sea," the call of the deep took an irresistible hold on Dave as one bright sunny afternoon he shifted the scene of his activities to Crabtown—and has been active ever since. Potentially an athlete, musician, and easy-going, he was in our midst only a short while before he was liked by everyone, and his presence was always desired to aid in keeping a smile on the face of all. As for the music—it has accomplished its good and bad; the bad being committed on the roommate and the good in leading the Mandolin Club.

"T" has his troubles, even as you and I, but the old smile and a big reserve of energy has enabled him to fool the Academic Department and outwit the D.O.'s. As for his efforts in the least line of resistance, the ladies, you'd best ask him; it's worth hearing. After all is said, he will make an ideal shipmate; and will do his bit towards making a better and happier ward-room, wherever the fates may send him.

*Class Soccer 4, 3 Director Mandolin Club Expert Rifleman Hop Committee 1
Mandolin Club 2, 1 Pep Committee 1 Track 4, 3
Wrestling 4, 3, 2 M.P.O.*



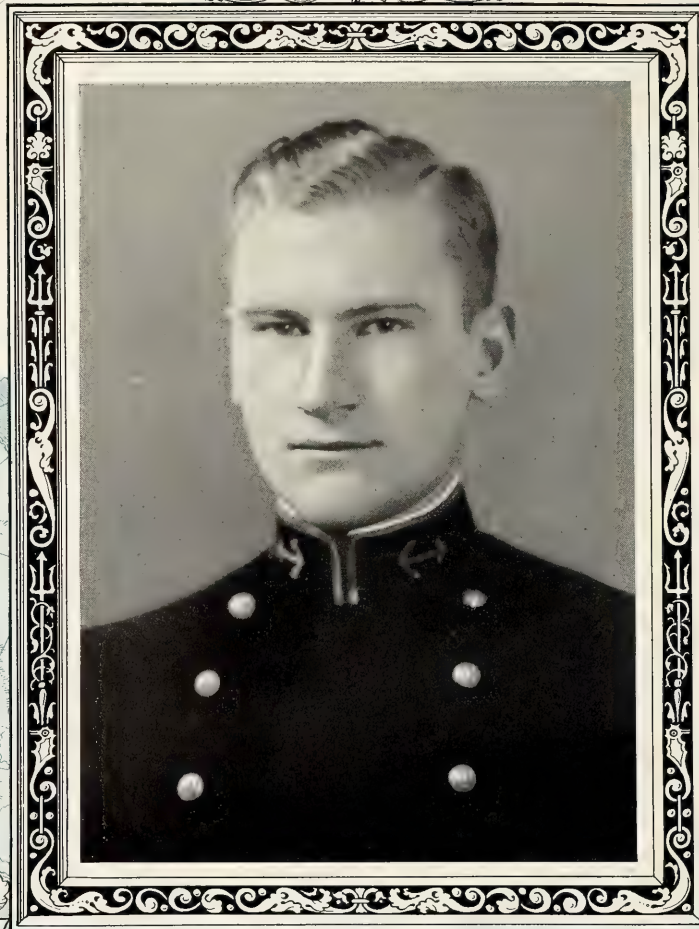
WILLIAM THOMAS EASTON
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA
"BUD" "WATER TIGHT"

BUD came amongst us from sunny California, bringing with him the smiling disposition that has worn so well these four hard-fought years at the Academy. Always ready with a helping hand and a cheery smile, his presence among us has been an inspiration and pleasure to help stem over many a dreary and pessimistic moment. Add generosity, a certain quality of admirable nonchalance, and an unbeatable optimism to a blonde, grinning, lanky 160 pounds of Navy fight and red hot line, and you will have a fair, if hasty, impression of our subject.

In athletics he has been a tireless wonder, starting off each year with the football squad, and finishing it up with a tearing sprint for those last ten yards in the Army track meet.

And oh! what a treat the West coast girls have been missing these past four years, with this particular one of their native sons so far away from home. But Bud hasn't forgotten them—reference, see locker door for photographic proofs.

Class Gym 4, 3, 2, 1 Football 4 Football; B-Squad 3, 2 Gymkhana 2 Company Representative 3 Swimming 4 Track 4, 3, 2, 1 Water Polo 3 G.P.O.



SAMUEL ANKENEY LINCOLN
ALTON, IOWA
"ABE" "SAM"

N EARLY all we know about Alton is that Abe claims leave residence there. A noble contribution to your Uncle Sam's pampered pets, to say the least; but why Abe ever turned to the Navy is more than he has been able to figure out thus far. To make a long story short, he was deceived by his imagination and committed to the proposition that he would become a second Farragut.

Although Abe is not of the real savoir type, his struggles with the Academic departments have been few, and he always seemed to look upon the life around "the ole place" in a carefree manner. He is that way with the weaker sex as well—"love 'em and leave 'em" is what he would urge, when someone would start raving about true love. His "affaires d'amour" never seemed to reach any serious proportions.

Thus his world goes round—carefree and happy. He is a true lover of athletics, especially basketball and crew. His mind was always set on copping an N star, and win or lose, he was always good-natured about it.

Basketball 4; 1929; N* 2; N 1 Class Football 4 Crew 4; 1929; N 3; NA; Crossed Oar 2
Plebe Crew 4 Company Representative 2, 1 M.P.O.



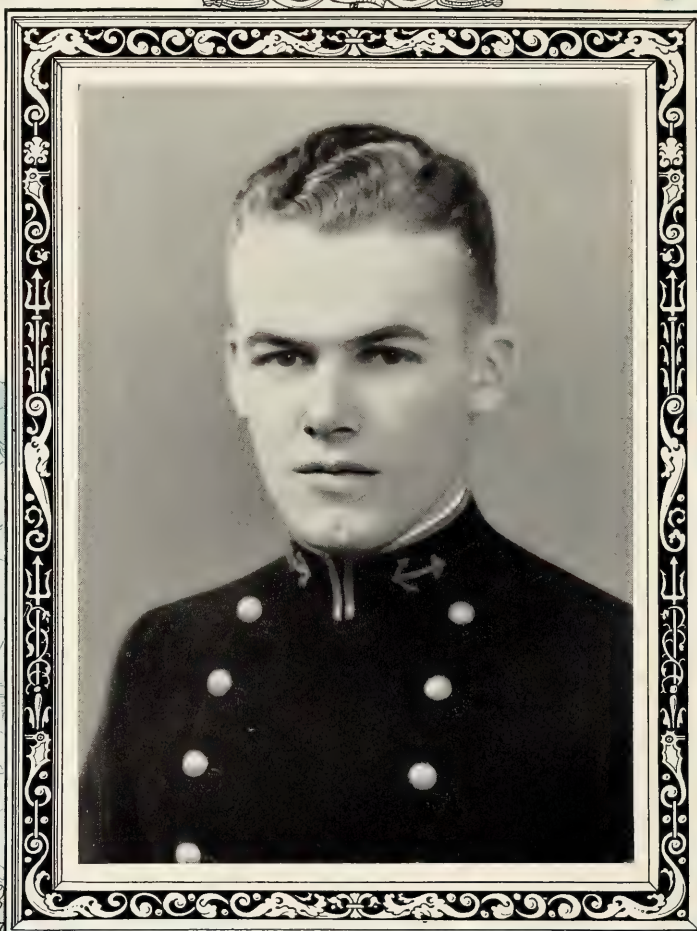
ROY LEE JOHNSON
EUNICE, LOUISIANA
"RUSTY" "ROY"

NO, SUH! Not Louise-iana, just Louisiana." We met a rusty, curly-headed fellow the day of entering, and he has proved to be the best of friends since. The Old South claimed his activities prior to the time when his ambition turned him toward the sea. Plebe year we found him soberly intent on making good; but he soon discovered the secret of staying up among the "savants" with the least amount of work, and then started to enjoy the more important things in life.

It was discovered Plebe summer that Roy had some of Christy Mathewson's stuff, and he has been twirling them across ever since. But along the paths of love he was more versatile. His first downfall was Chicago, and then followed one in Washington. Each leave is ended with a sigh and a deluge of the scented letters.

An easy going, carefree Southerner with ability for almost anything. Always a popular addition to any purely social gathering, whether it be alongside the radiator or escorting to the hops. He has a good disposition, makes friends quickly, and the friendships last. Rusty is undecided whether to follow the service or a profession, but whichever it may be, Roy will be the same true shipmate.

Baseball; N 1; NA 3, 2 Class Football 3, 2 Class Basketball 3 Football;
B-Squad 1 Lucky Bag Staff M.P.O.



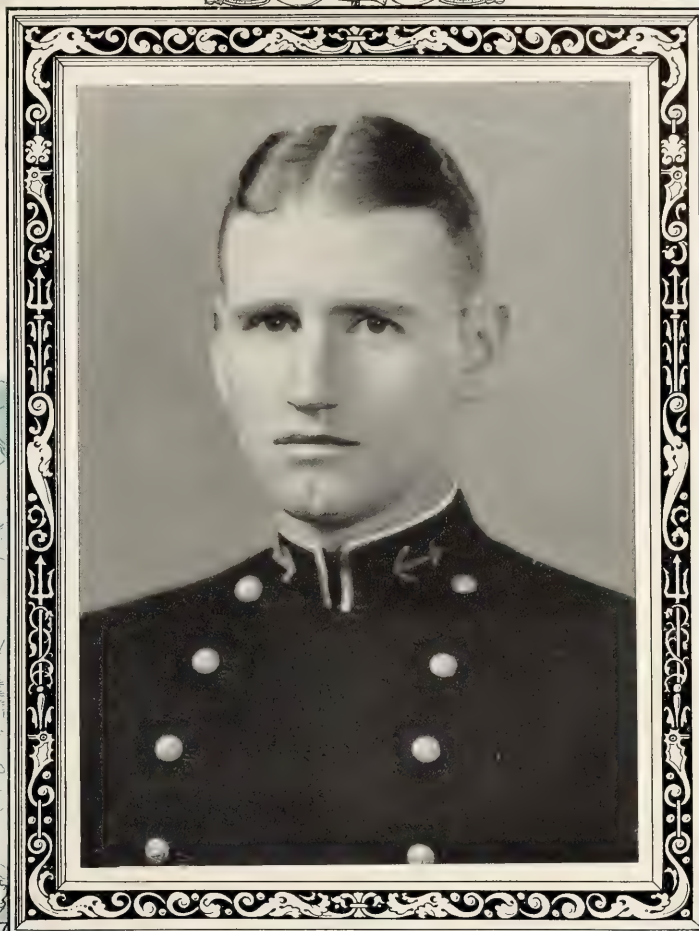
JAMES HENRY FLATLEY, JUNIOR
GREEN BAY, WISCONSIN
"JIM" "BONEY"

BORN amongst the fresh water lakes, Boney early acquired Age's taste for flavoring in life and decided that the salt of the open sea was what he wanted. Four years it lasted, and never did a 2.45 mean "unsat" to Jim—just "uncomfortable." He has the finishing punch that puts things across. In spite of his academic troubles he never lost his grin. That good-natured side most people have forms two sides of Jim—outside and inside. He's generous to a fault. Boney has no dislikes and his friends are welcome to anything that he has. If he hasn't as much as they want, wait a minute and he'll get some more. The instinct for "giving," or perhaps his Irish blood, made him work out in the ring. He's good, but has never gotten serious enough about fighting to really go out for it.

A lover of all sports but tiny of stature, he worked ceaselessly for three years at managing the football team. He was elected manager, but a bit of tough luck with the Executive Department and low marks snatched it away. He still thinks football, eats it, sleeps it—and smiles.

As for the femininity, the only trouble that "Jimnee-ee-ee" has is in staying clear of them. He falls for them, just as fast as he is encouraged, and he couldn't get enough time to answer all encouragements. With numberless friends, he's a man, a good roommate, and a priceless friend. May the gods smile down on his service career.

Black N** Boxing 4 Hop Committee 2 Keeper of the Goat
Manager Football 2 Reception Committee 1 2 P.O.



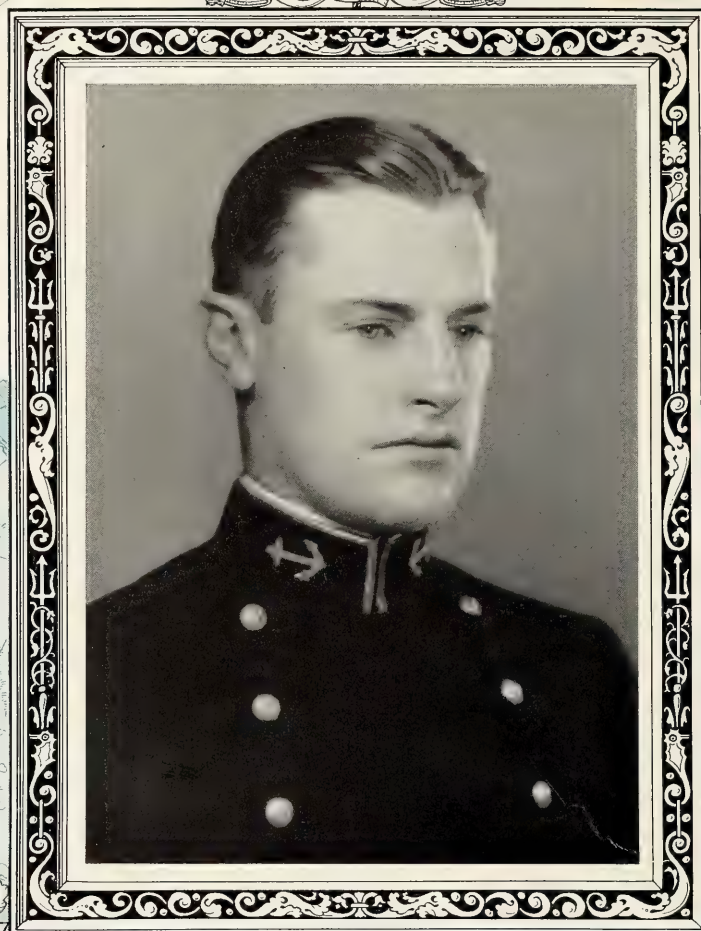
GRANVILLE CHARLES BRIANT

FRANKFORT, KENTUCKY
"FOGHORN" "CHARLIE"

A TRUE Southern gentleman is the phrase that fully characterizes this blond boy. True to his blue grass instincts he has a weakness for femmes or femmes have a weakness for him. Either is the more correct. Charlie transferred from Kentucky University to the Navy at the end of his Freshman year. In that respect he has the edge on us. His year at college gave him a polish and technique that have stood him in good stead. Charlie's athletic career which promised to be above par was rudely interrupted during the football season Plebe year in the form of a dislocated shoulder. Since that time he has persisted in throwing it out at least once a week. However, we forgive him for that, his most pronounced weakness.

Without the least reserve or doubt we can say that in the Navy or in civil life he will reach the top of the ladder. The best of luck in the future, Charlie boy, and may you be rewarded with a wife as good as you have proved yourself to be.

Class Football 3 Class Baseball 4, 3 Plebe Football June Ball Committee 2
Log Staff 1 Vice-Chairman Reception Committee 1 Reef Points
Sub-Squad Two Stripes



MANLY LAMAR CURRY

MACON, GEORGIA
"GUMP" "LAMAR"

THEY'RE still mourning about it down in Dixie, but the Service needs him. Besides, it is a family tradition. He has the attitude, the disposition of the soldier; we are sure that "Daddy Lejeune" will be proud of him some day. He possesses an artistic temperament too, and the soul of a poet, although he'll fight you on that last one. You won't know him, but you'll like him. Four years ago I began on the latter; I haven't got far with the former yet. You'll tell him your heart's secrets, and wonder why, too.

He's had quite a bit of trouble with figures in the Math Department, but he is never at a loss when it comes to picking a 4.0 drag on the dance floor. Every moonlight evening you will hear him bemoan the fact that a perfectly good moon is going to waste, because he isn't back home to make use of it. You won't find him a diplomat; he doesn't even know what dissimulation is. His outstanding traits are "simplicity and gentleness, honor and clean mirth," and he is a friend to all.

Class Football 2 Class Ring Committee Class Rifle 4 Expert Rifleman 4, 3, 2
Log Staff 4, 3, 2 Log Board; Art Editor Lucky Bag Art Stage Gang 4, 3
Rifle; 1929; r29t; rNAt Three Stripes



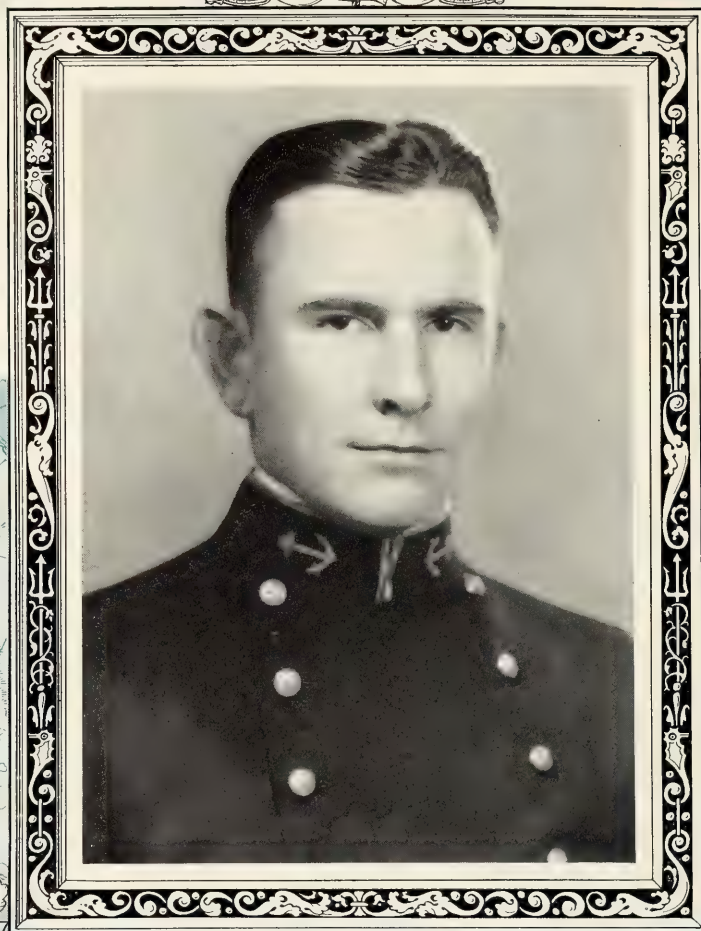
WILLIAM FRANCIS COLEMAN
PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA
"BILL"

"All are architects of Fate
Working in these walls of time,
Some with massive deeds and great,
Some with ornaments of rime."

ONE who has shared Bill's joys and sorrows through four years of Academy ups and downs would find great difficulty in associating him with ornaments of rime; he is anything but poetic and flighty. Even in the Spring when the wanderlust draws our eyes seaward and a young man's fancy overpowers his better judgment, you can still find Bill, with unfailing regularity, stowing away 3.4's "for a rainy day" (which never comes).

Once there was a young man who was selected to carry a letter to a man named Garcia. We have often imagined that he listened intently and then acknowledged his orders briefly, just as Bill gives the Navy "Aye, Aye, sir." Add to this an insatiable love for pretzels, the nickname "Deutscher," and an inscrutable poker expression, and you have Bill. "There's no art to find the mind's construction in the face"; so we don't know what's behind that expression — but we can guess. We *do* know that it takes an idealist to force his heart and nerve and sinew to serve his turn long after they are gone.

Class Football 2 Class Baseball 4, 3, 2, 1 Expert Rifleman Masqueraders 4, 3, 2, 1
Stage Gang 4, 3, 2, 1 President Combined Masqueraders and Musical Clubs Two Stripes



CHARLES FREDERICK PHILLIPS

MADISON, INDIANA

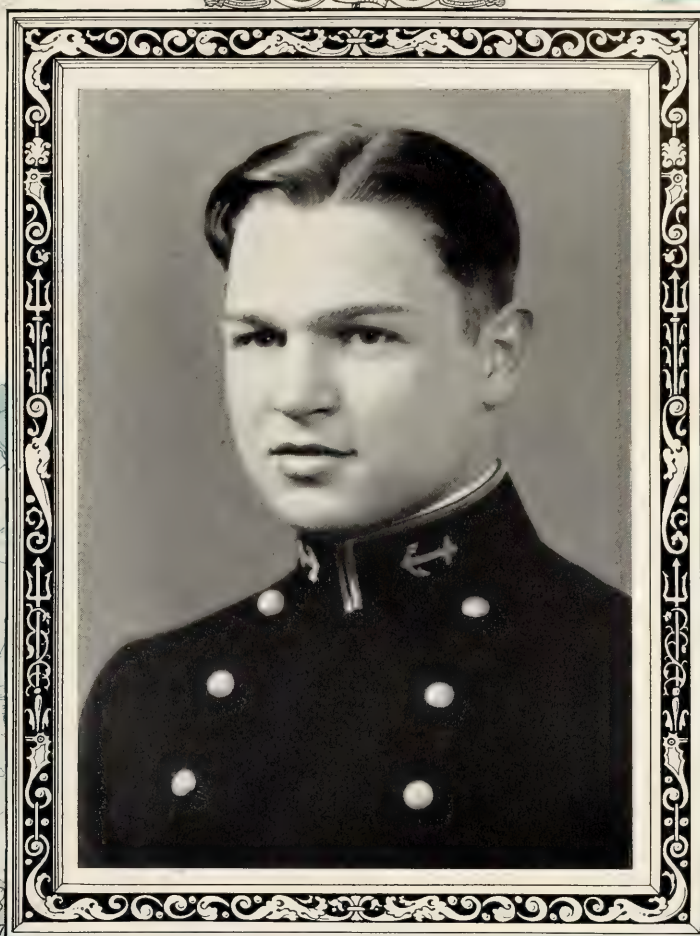
"CHARLIE" "PHIL"

TO Purdue University we owe our thanks for Phil. Their loss was our gain and from this Beau Brummel, debonair Plebe we have developed a real sea-going hombre. We have forgotten what Phil was famous for Plebe year, but to us he is famous for his winning smile and his ever cheerful disposition. Phil still holds his old collegiate fascination for the femmes. His chief faults are dragging and music; so when he is not dining out he is usually serenading the alley. Phil is best at whistling but as that is nonreg, he manages to disturb our peace with some other form of syncopation.

He has a natural leaning toward athletics, his activities in this line covering a wide range of sports. Ever since Phil broke two oars in one day at crew practice, he has been an ardent devotee of rowing. We predict a regular seat and a successful season for him next Spring.

By an uncanny ability to pull sat Phil has often surprised our most optimistic predictions, and has won many an uphill struggle with the Academic Department. Ever a hard worker, Phil has developed into an officer whose service record will speak for the man who makes it.

Cross Country 3, 2, 1; 1929 2; cNc 1 Crew Squad 4, 2 Lacrosse 4 Class Track 3
Glee Club 3, 2, 1 Juice Gang 3 Track 3, 2, 1; 1929 2
Gym Squad 2, 1 M.P.O.



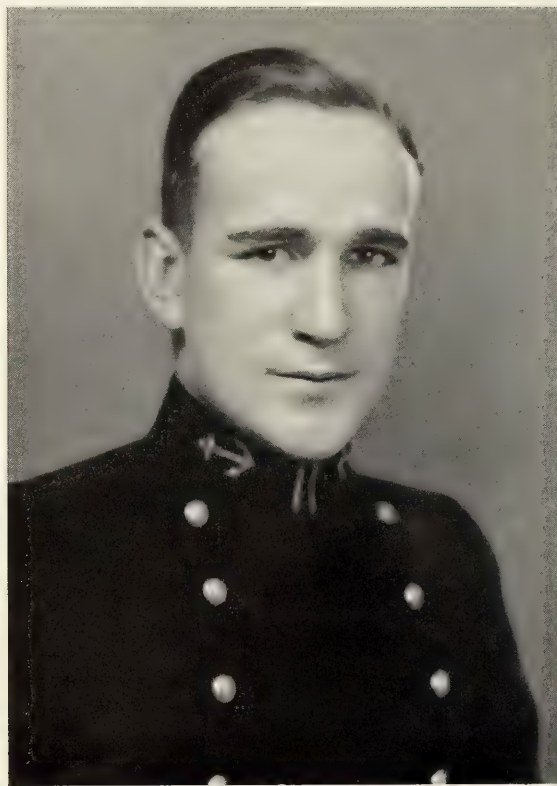
EDWARD JOSEPH BURKE
WILKES-BARRE, PENNSYLVANIA
"EDDIE"

TO the heart of the Pennsylvania mining country we give credit and thanks for Ed—"That man Burke," who has demonstrated to us in countless ways that they make men up there. Ed has a little smile on his face that no manner of hard knocks or difficulties has been able to efface. Plebe year, while boxing with a varsity man, Eddie had his nose broken. Do you think that stopped his smile? Not a bit. In fact, it served to make it permanent for a few seconds later the varsity boxer had every reason to regret that he had been so rough on his Plebe opponent. Since that time Ed has twice been runner-up for the Intercollegiate Championship in the light-heavyweight class.

Ed's football career also offers a wonderful incentive to those who think for any reason they haven't a chance.

Plebe year Ed was induced to go out for company football. He soon went up to the Class and in a few weeks was up in the Plebe varsity. He was thrown back because of lightness, but before the first game he returned to the Plebe varsity. In the next three years we have watched his play as guard in the Navy varsity. He captained the team his First Class year, and ended his collegiate football career by getting a guard position in the All American Team.

*Football 4, 3, 2, 1; Captain 1; 1929 4; N 3, 2, 1 Boxing 4, 3, 2; 1929 4;
bNt 3, 2 Lacrosse 4; 1929 1 P.O.*



WILLIAM GLEN WALTERMIRE
LORAIN, OHIO
"JOE" "WALLY" "GLEN"

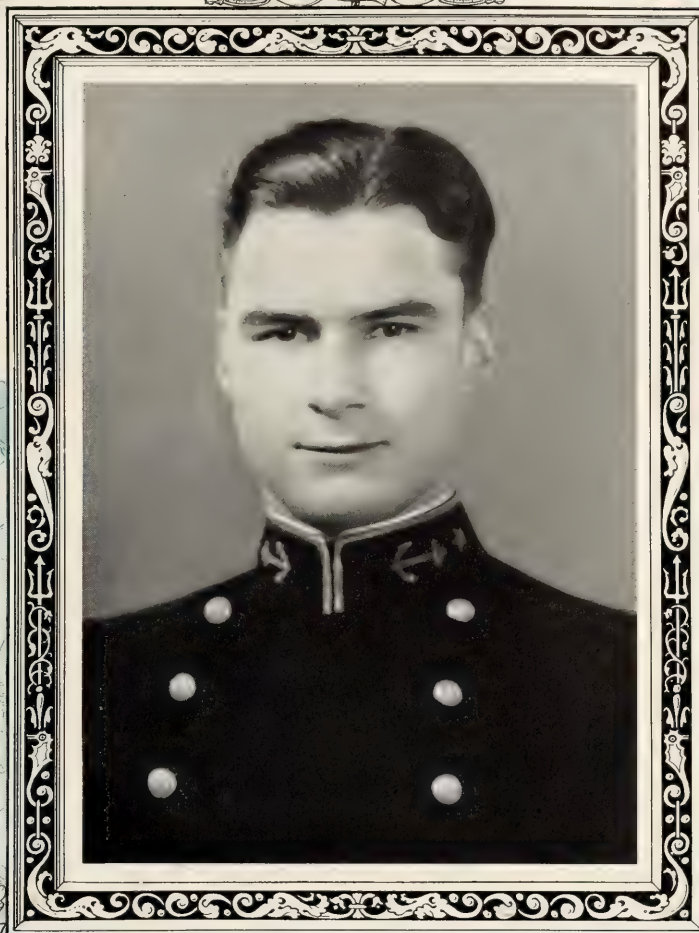
ON LEAVE: "Say Glen, how about getting up for breakfast?"
"What is the hour?"
"Two in the afternoon."
"Naw, too early."

Now this is a bad impression for a starter, because in Glen we have the ideal service man: A man who meets the ups and downs of life with a smile, and who, because of his personality and carefree spirit, has made a host of friends, both at the Academy and on the Great Outside.

Academically he has had no worries; this to his friends, is a wonder, for he freely admits that he has no aptitude for engineering subjects. His favorite subject is Navigation. This fact probably has its origin in his great love for the bounding deep. Nothing could please his roving nature more than being allowed to wander over the distant mains for years at a stretch.

"Dragging to the Hop Saturday, Wally?"
"Sure."
"I'll bet she's a brick."
"Maybe so; but she has character."

Black N Stage Gang 4, 3, 2, 1 Reef Points 4, 3, 2
Sub-Squad 1 P.O.



THOMAS EVERETT KENT, Jr.

AT LARGE

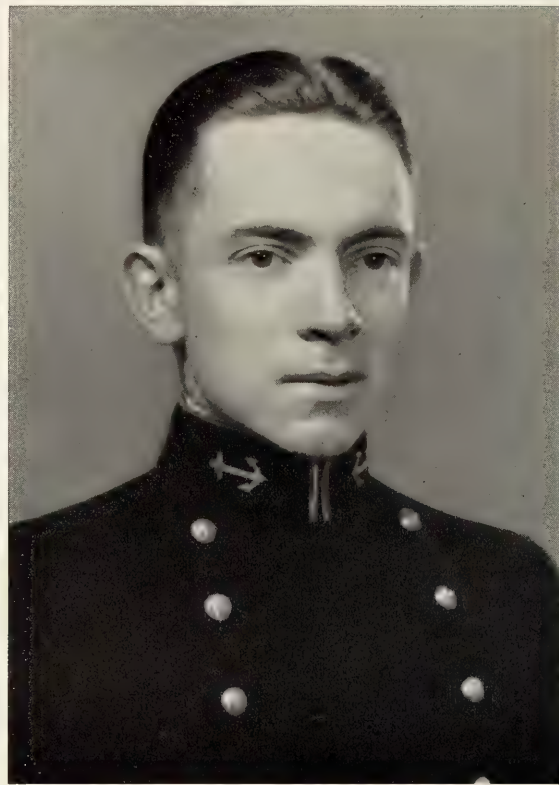
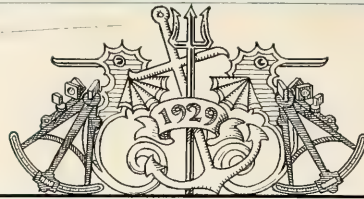
"T. E." "EV"

COME on wife, knock off looking at that overhead and bone that Juice! How's to show me what this is all about? Dragging to the hop tonight? You think so much of the O.A.O. you won't drag anybody else?" —and thus the study-hour is spent. Usually his thoughts are far away from the book in front of him, for out there somewhere is the girl who has made life hold more than the ordinary interests.

Ev is a modest gentleman at all times, always appreciative of the finer things of life and ever ready to lend a helping hand.

As a gloom-chaser no better position than a sax player with the N.A. Ten could be selected to help him achieve his ambition. Notes, to him, have a higher meaning than mere money. Then, as a wee coxswain, no man can compete with that bass voice which makes the oars on the river swing faster and more smoothly. Wrestling also has a lure for him; for who knows what a help it may prove in the future? Good luck to you Everett; may your service career loom up with bigger and better golden opportunities; and may you discharge your duties as well as in "ye olde Midshipman dayes."

*Class Boxing 2; 1929 Crew 4, 3, 2, 1 Director Musical Clubs 1 Gymkhana 4, 3, 2, 1
Jazz Band 3, 2, 1 Musical Clubs 2, 1 Plebe Crew; 1929
Reef Points Star 4 C.P.O.*



GERALD LEWIS HUFF
TAYLORVILLE, ILLINOIS
"JERRY"

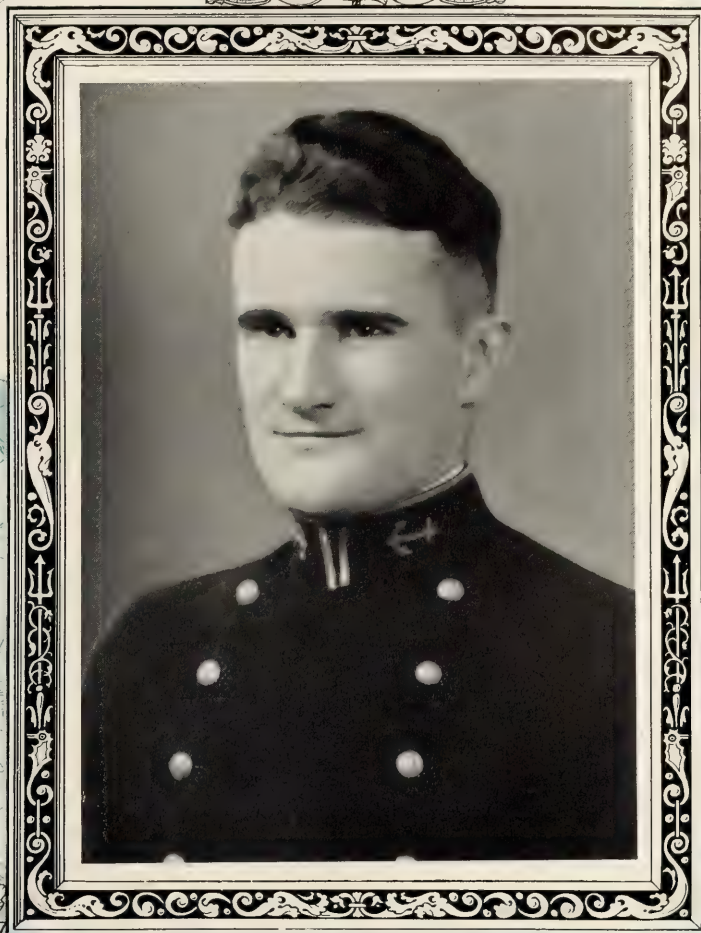
MOST of us will confess to having felt somewhat awed when we first looked over our future home, what with guns sticking out from behind every bush and tree, and the names of heroes inscribed here and there. This was not the case with Jerry, who hails from a spot under the shadow of Chicago. When Plebe summer had gone its way and the struggle with Academics began, Jerry decided to become a savoir; he did, and has maintained that enviable reputation since. Too, that gift of his has helped a goodly number of us wooden ones.

Jerry also decided he would be a "Red Mike," and succeeded quite well until the natural obstacles, which all innately romantic Plebes must face, were removed. Then he plunged; but he is all right now, and promises not to fall again.

His hobby is automobiles. He knows them from Cadillacs to La Salles, though when he is going to have one of his own is a question which he himself can't answer. And his caps! They make up the finest collection of caps and covers of varying stages in existence.

In the way of sports Jerry is there with the varsity "gym" team, and in his spare time swings a lacrosse stick in any class melee. He never has any time to himself, from his matutinal, "Oh, well, another day," to his sleepy, "I think I understand that pretty well."

*Class Lacrosse 4, 2, 1 Class Soccer 4, 3, 2 Expert Rifleman 2
Gym 2, 1 Two Stripes*

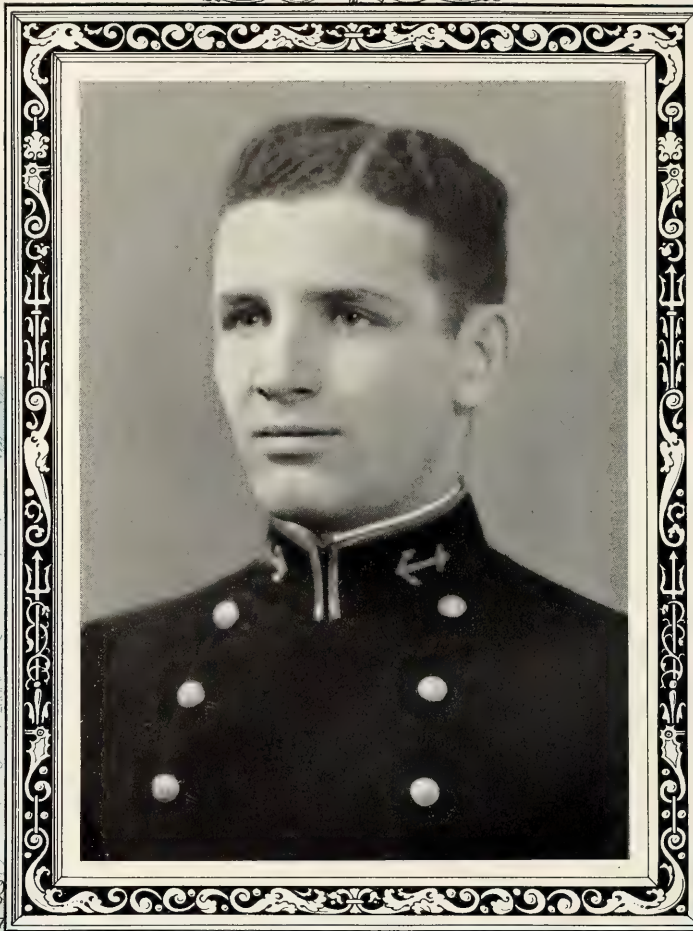
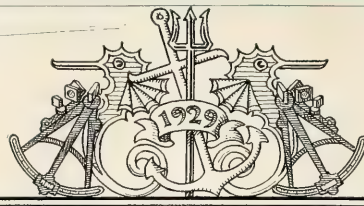


JOHN MICHAEL BERMINGHAM
NEW YORK CITY, NEW YORK
"JUNO"

"JUNO" has two respects in which he differs from the rest of the Regiment. The first is a delusion that the textbooks "prepared especially for the use of Midshipman at the United States Naval Academy" contain matter that should be remembered. To that end he concocts strange combinations of syllables such as bompheanilslshvacku and ordulastiptop—key words, if you please, to make it next to impossible to forget the various kinds of projectile or the consideration in selecting airfoil. An excellent idea if there were only a way to insure against the regrettable blunder of using an Ordnance keyword in a Steam exam. The second is a preference for recognition in literature rather than athletics, an ambition that he considers will be realized with the twelfth rejection slip.

Otherwise he is a normal midshipman, breaks hearts with a mechanical method that savors of repetition, and says, "Now, when I was a Plebe" and the "Navy has gone to the dogs" in the proper disgusted tone. He is distinctive for a minimum of false pride, for an enviable unflagging interest in all he does, and for a passion for thoroughness, characteristics that augur well for success.

*Glee Club 4, 3, 2 Gymkhana 4, 3, 2 Orchestra 2, 1 Trident Magazine 2, 1
Trident Society 2, 1 P.O.*



WILLIAM MYLES CANNING
FARGO, NORTH DAKOTA
"MYLES" "BILL" "SMYLES"

FROM the fertile valley of the Red River of the North, with its dense population of bewhiskered Rooshians and snuff-eating Swedes, comes this sophisticated, urbane-mannered son of Auld Erin. Unlike the rose which wasted its perfumed sweetness on desert air, Myles was not deeply rooted; so at an early age he left his native hearth and found a more appreciative setting in granite Bancroft Hall.

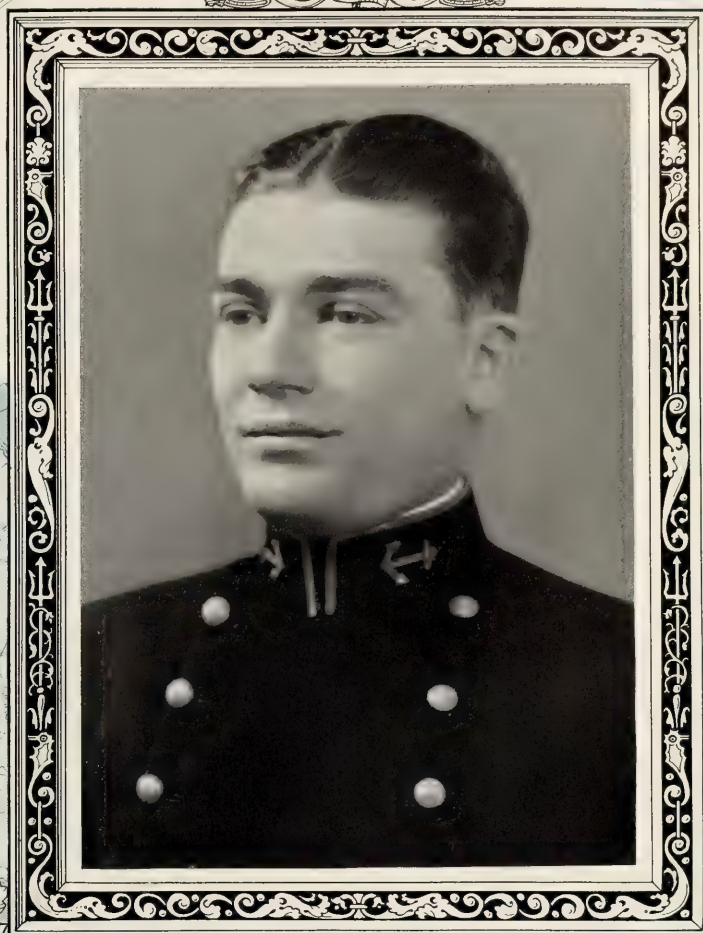
"There was in him nothing harsh nor implacable, nor violent, nor, as one might say, carried to the sweating-point—and that might also be applied to him which is reported of Socrates—that he was able to abstain from and enjoy those things which many are too weak to abstain from and cannot enjoy without excess."

Which explains why, although endowed with all the mental requisites, Myles never wore a star. That also accounts for his many friends and his spectacular success at snaking, in spite of his inherent "Red Mike" tendencies. Never an athlete in the more intense manner, but a keen sportsman always; whether the game be jack-straws or Life itself, this outwardly imperturbable Irish lad may be counted upon to shoot square and straight.

"What have you got to read?" "What ho! No mail today?"

"What's everybody griping about now?"

Black N Class Basketball Gymkhana 4 Sub-Squad 2 P.O.*



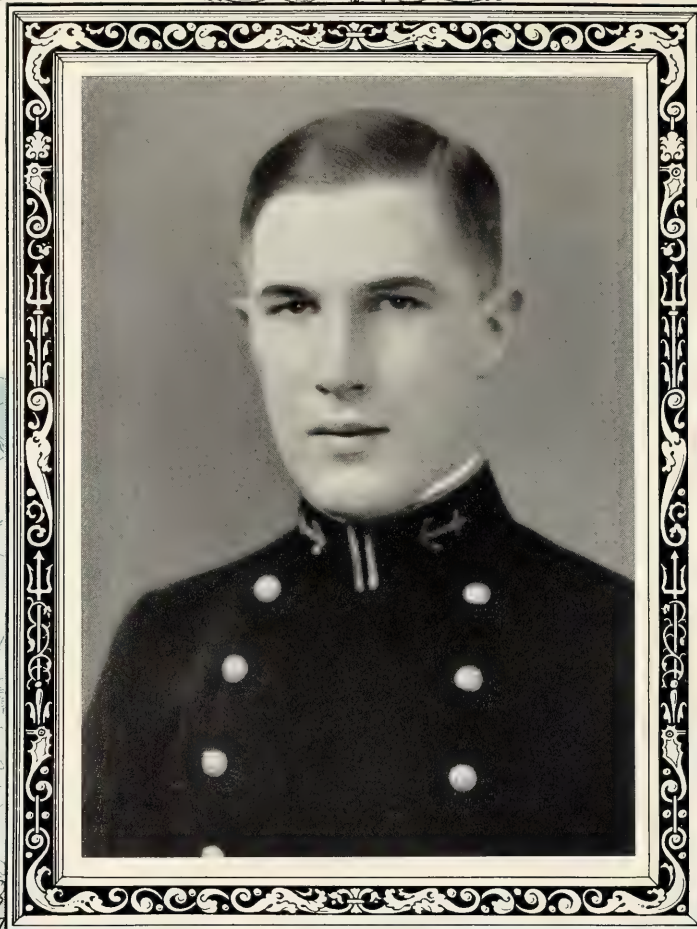
WILLIAM JULIUS RICHTER
RACINE, WISCONSIN
"DUTCH" "STUMPY"

BORN in far off Latvia, in Riga, Dutch immigrated to the "Land of Promise" while still an infant, thus following in the steps of his ancient ancestors who left their native land to conquer the great Roman Empire. Following his parents to the thriving Middle West, where they settled near the Great Lakes, he became fascinated by the seemingly adventurous and carefree life of those who follow the sea, and decided to seek adventure as one of the men who command the ships that form our country's first line of defense.

His characteristic of always seeking something new and different accounts for the story of his career at the Naval Academy. All who know him wonder what he is going to do next. Always a new girl, a new book, a new hobby, or a new resolution. He felt the thrill of writing a nearly perfect paper on a Steam re-exam Second Class year.

This same characteristic that has caused Dutch much grief has been the making of great men of history, and well suits the career he has chosen. Dutch will be a welcome addition to his ship and the fleet.

*Sports Editor Lucky Bag Black N** Log Staff 3, 2, 1
Sub-Squad 3, 2 2 P.O.*



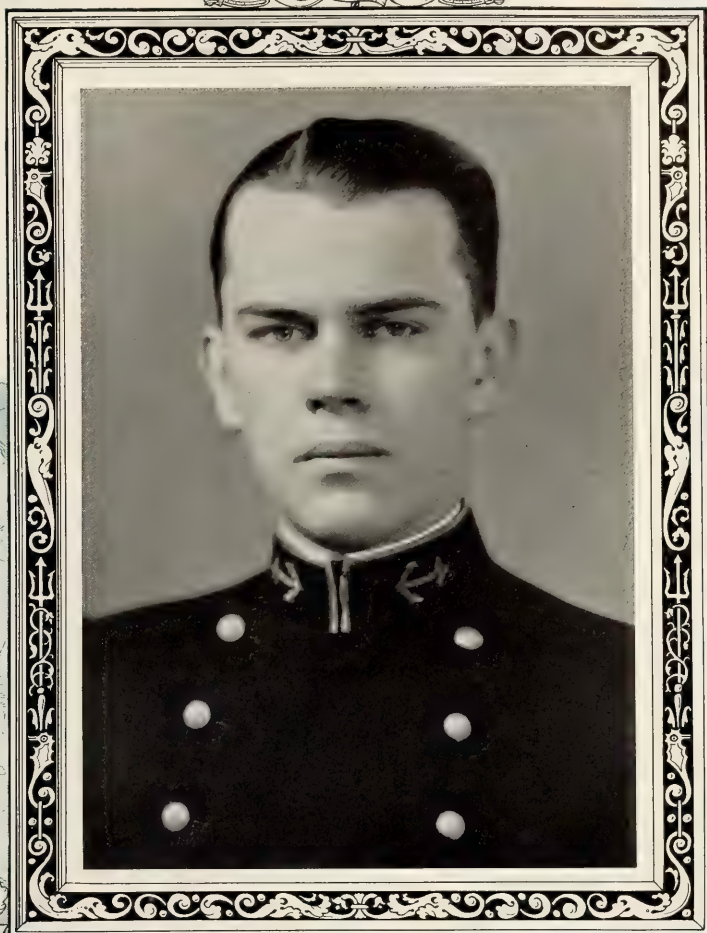
CARL ARTHUR PETERSON
BRIDGEPORT, CONNECTICUT
"PETE"

NOT quite four years ago, much after the fashion of his Norse forebears, this fair-headed young gentleman sallied forth from his stronghold in Connecticut to take the Academy by storm. For four years he has waged war, one which bids fair to be successful. Soon after his arrival, a trip to the hospital taught him the invaluable art of producing the required symptoms whenever weary—though the development of the wrong symptoms finally cost him his tonsils.

After much experience handling an unruly roommate and in writing his correspondence in such a fashion as to keep a whole string of blondes and brunettes in a state of expectation and blissful ignorance, he developed pronounced managerial traits. As a result of these talents he soon became manager of the lacrosse team.

Nothing ruffles or disturbs him,—not even reports of New Year's Eve frolics—nothing hurries him. What if he is shaving when formation goes. "Hurry up, Pete," brings only this answer, "If they want me to get there in time they'll hold late blast for me."—Yet he is seldom known to be late. Hard work and intellect stand him high in his class—a stand which would be higher if he spent less time preparing a voyage on the seas of matrimony and more time in preparing for the seven seas.

Assistant Manager Lacrosse 4, 3, 2 Class Wrestling 2
Manager Lacrosse 1 1 P.O.

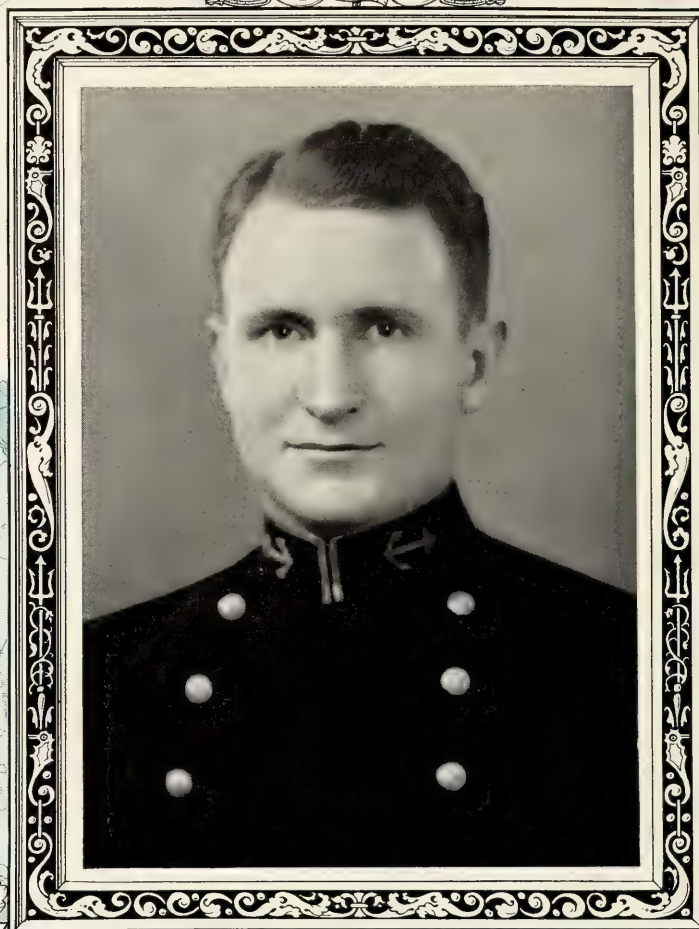


WILLIAM HENRY WATSON
PENSACOLA, FLORIDA
"BILL" "WATT"

WHAT'S the assignment in Math?" queries Bill, and then buckles down to some concentrated studying, not a bit mindful of what is going on about him. Finishing his academic work, he is not satisfied, but he goes on to raise himself above the multitude by reading Shakespeare, Browning, and other classical writers. In everything his taste is for the finest things. Music has its charms for him; not the ordinary kind, but music of the masters—things by Kreisler, Schipa, Elman, and other artists. Though he is rather quiet, he always has something worth saying when he speaks. A good friend and a true one, he is well liked by all those who know him.

Bill started out Plebe year to make a place for himself in sports, and has been plugging away with the old Navy fight ever since. Many a night he has come back from soccer practice with a battered shin-bone, only to go back for more the next night. He's right there with the boys in lacrosse, too, but if you should ask him his favorite sport he would probably answer, "Duck hunting." From what we have seen of him here we know that Bill will make a fine officer, and be a credit to his friends, the Academy, and the Service. "Carry on, Bill."

Class Lacrosse 4, 3 Class Soccer 4, 3 Soccer 2 Two Stripes



LEE EMERSON McINTYRE
PAWNEE CITY, NEBRASKA
"MAC"

MAC came to us with a good athletic record behind him. After a very successful Plebe year he suffered an injury, which has kept him from active participation, and he has thenceforth been a loyal fan. "Lee-e-e-e," as the girls call him, was once a snake, but Second Class September leave proved his downfall. He came back with an O.A.O., and from then on no other femme has been able to gain his interest.

Mac says that he is an Irishman, but he was branded a Scotchman when his amount available was posted at the end of Youngster Cruise. Mac takes great care of all that is his. He still wears the cap issued to him Plebe year, and there is rumor that he has not yet spent his first month's allowance. Mac not only saves, but in his fertile mind he formulates schemes which would make him immensely rich, if he were only on the outside where he could put his genius and salesmanship into free play.

*Class Track 3 Football 4 Varsity Numerals Gymkhana 4 Log Staff
Lucky Bag Staff Reef Points Sub-Squad 3, 2
Track 4; 1929 C.P.O.*

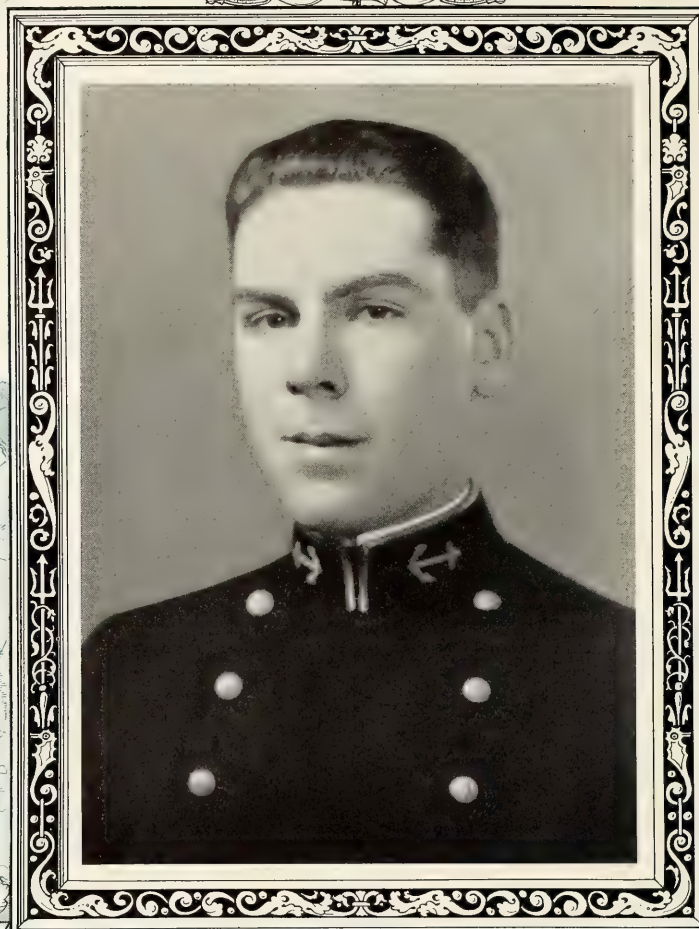


WILLIAM JACKSON GALBRAITH
KNOXVILLE, TENNESSEE
"JACK"

JACK came to us from the mountains of Tennessee—first, to see if we still had a Navy; and second, to get a new pair of shoes to show off to the folks when on leave. He has been obsessed with one ambition—to climb the rope in four and one-half seconds, and show the world that Tennessee can produce other things than moonshine. Snake? Well, not exactly; but he attends a majority of the hops, showing the fair visitors a good time. He has always been too engrossed with the "girl back home" to bother much with the other damsels.

June Week will see a mighty good man going out to the fleet. Jack is always ready to lend a hand at any job, be it taking a blind drag in tow, working a problem, or helping with some other nuisance. A straightforward, easy-going fellow of the persistent, uncomplaining type, he will be toting around most of the gold lace in later years.

*Class Gym; 1929 4 Gym 3 Varsity Numerals 2; gNat
Gymkhana 4, 3 2 P.O.*



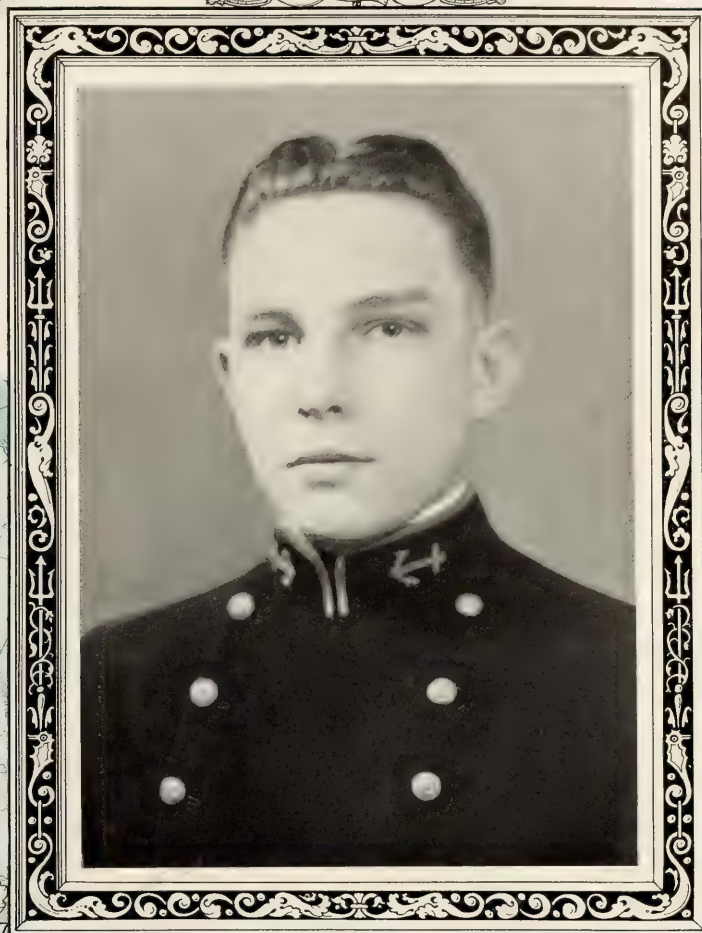
WILLIAM THOMAS HASTINGS
FIRTHCLIFFE, NEW YORK
"BILL" "HAST"

WHO is this young Apollo gazing forth serenely upon the world? Bill Hastings, of course. Does he not look modest and unassuming in this study? How deceitful appearances will ever be! This is one of those rare portraits made of him without a smiling member of the opposite sex beside him. The Academy is not co-educational, however; so the blame does not rest upon his shoulders.

Since the early part of Plebe year, Bill has been a strong supporter of athletics. The tennis and basketball squads have each given him a berth; and, once admitted, Bill refused to be ousted.

In Academics Hast is far above the average. He early obtained a strangle hold upon the elusive 2.5; and after he had disposed of those formidable foes, the Academic departments held no terrors for him. Full speed ahead, Bill; the sky is the limit. Sympathetic to all, firm in his convictions,—and rarely wrong—Bill occupies a place in the hearts of his classmates enjoyed to the utmost by only a chosen few.

*Basketball Varsity Numerals Class Basketball; 1929 Tennis 4, 3, 2, 1; tNAt 2
Wrestling 2 2 P.O.*



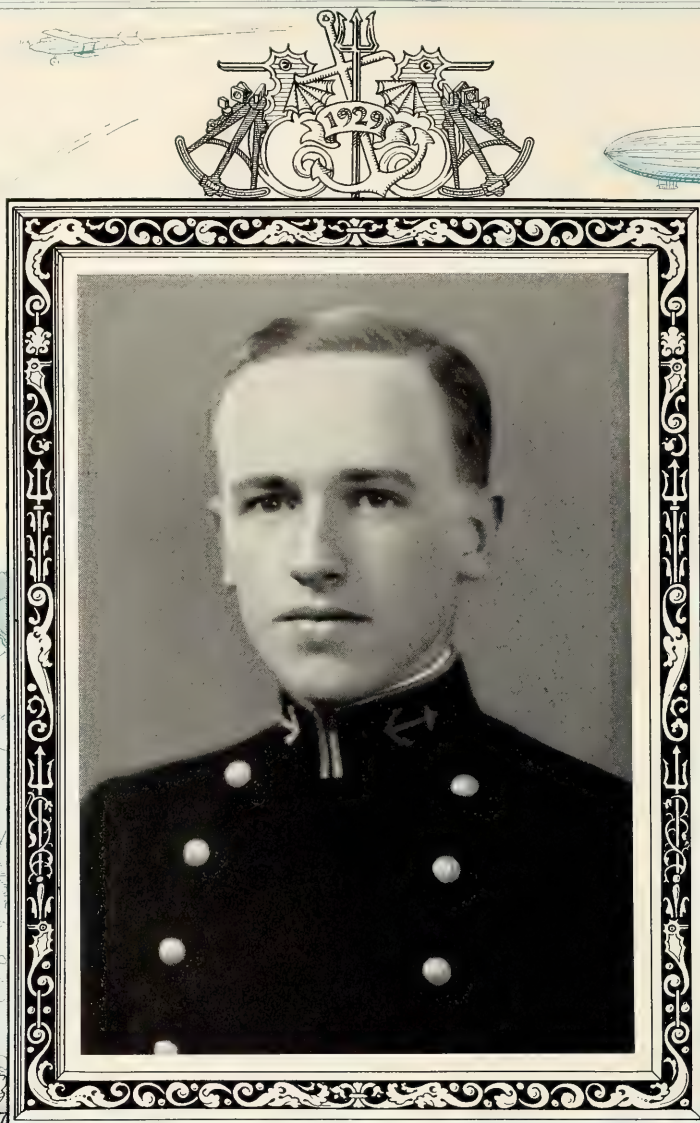
WINSTON SEABORN BROWN
THOMASVILLE, GEORGIA
"WINNIE" "BROWNIE" "WIN"

WHERE are you from, Mister?" "Georgia, Sir, best state in the Union." Thus boasted this proud young Plebe from Dixieland, even if it did hurt a little to say "Union." Years have passed and the Plebe has become a dignified upperclassman with a stern look in his eye. One glance and you know that this husky fellow is one of Spike Webb's proteges. Careful, now; a hard right hook to the chin is dampening to the spirits as well as weakening to the knees.

But Brownie has that generosity which has long been an innate characteristic of a Southern gentleman. He could no more refuse to help anyone, or to give something to someone, than any normal person would think of jumping overboard with an anchor tied about his neck.

Win has met the Ac departments more than half way, and his only worry is whether he can spend the time from his other varied activities when he imagines he won't get a 3.4 in some exam. Speaking of activities, Winnie's life would seem dull if he were not on two or three committees which hold meetings simultaneously. Lastly, though the subject of the sketch may not be a Don Juan, just tune in on station N A V Y and hear that old Navy line with all the subtleties that only an expert may use.

Assistant Manager Boxing 3, 2, 1; NA 2 Christmas Card Committee 1 Class Basketball 4; Numerals
Class Track 3 Class Boxing 3 Fencing Asst. Manager 3, 2; Manager 1; fNt 1 Football; B-Squad 4
Masqueraders; Juice Gang 2 N.A.C.A. Reception Committee 2, 1 Reef Points 2, 1
Cross Country; Class 2 Track Asst. Manager 3, 2; Manager 1 NA 2 Black N 2 P.O.



RAYMOND BROOKS SULLIVAN, JR.

AT LARGE

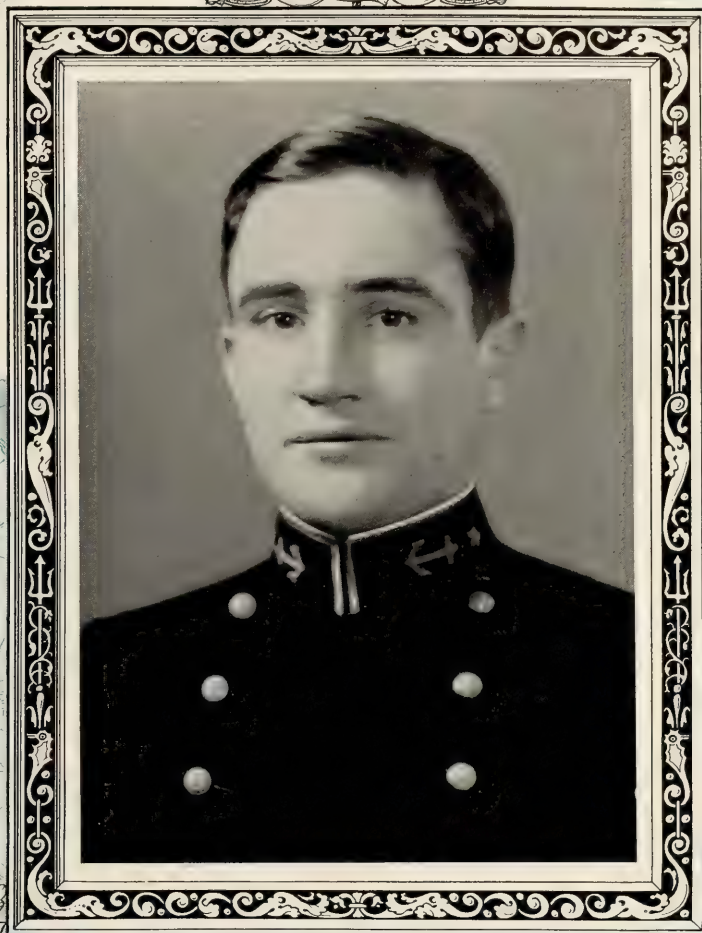
"SULLY" "P.P." "JOE"

DEPICTED here you will see, not the spirit of eternal youth, but Sully. Though well past his majority, this lad's beaming countenance is still covered by the skin of a milk-maid on a radiant morn, unmarked by the tropical sun or Arctic blizzard. Sully is the kind of a boy you like to have around. His endless store of stock-phrases, bromides, and spontaneous helium brightens the dreariest task. He is as friendly as a wet dog, good-humored as they make 'em, and witty as Shakespeare never was.

Though attracted by, and attractive to, the unfair sex, Sully is technically a Red Mike. The woman pays, and so far as he is concerned, she can keep on paying. He never drags unless a big heart and a weak will cause him to lend ear to the blandishments of a distraught classmate with a spare drag.

To become a Marine is Sully's ambition, though he is not accustomed to worrying about it. Since first he gazed up out of the cradle at the campaign medals on his father's chest, his only thought on the subject has been, "It is only meet and proper that I should be a Marine." Perhaps in future years we'll find him in far off Timbuctu earning a few decorations for his own chest. May that baby face never become weather-beaten by foreign climate; may that wit never be dulled with disuse; may that humor never be soured by failure.

Bowling 4, 3, 2; Captain 1 Class Football 2 Class Baseball 4, 3, 2, 1
Expert Rifleman 2 P.O.



KNIGHT PRYOR

AT LARGE

"KNIGHT" "WILLY"

NAVY Junior by birth, Annapolitan by residence, and Midshipman by preference, Knight came into our midst with a knowledge of things academic far surpassing that of the average Plebe. Socially he is an asset to any gathering; and his jokes, stories, and small talk are sometimes in the best of taste. He drags frequently and fluently, never bricked (in his own eyes), due to the fact that he always loves the girl or hopes to.

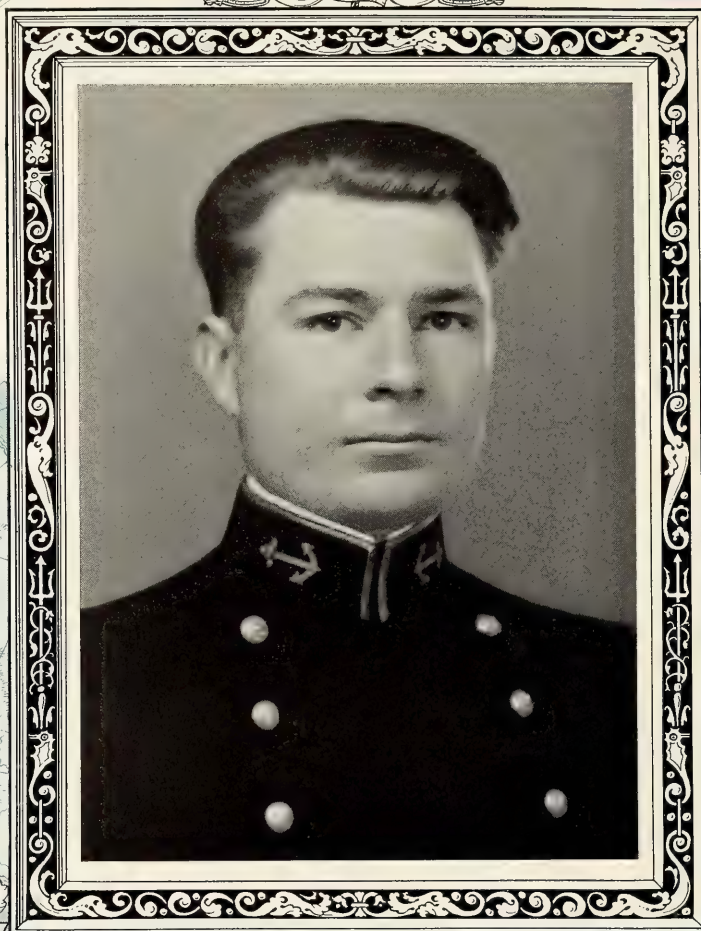
He has expressed the desire to become a Naval Attache at Paris. Reasons neither obscure nor unique. Best of luck with "les femmes."

Willy is musical to a fault. He plays a banjo as a "uke" and a piano as if anybody cared. Fortunately the nearest piano is Smoke Hall. Frequent serenades produced a somewhat biased opinion from his wife but others have been heard to exclaim on Willy's cleverness with his chosen instruments.

In the field of literature he is inclined to be humorous, many of his creations appearing in the Log. The result of one attempt to be serious appeared in *College Humor*. Willy claimed it was meant to be funny. He considers his letters as masterpieces of literature but I have come to the conclusion that those he receives are as good, if not better.

As a friend he is invaluable; as a roommate, exceptional; as a Dago Prof, probable.

Associate Editor Log 1 Class Lacrosse 3, 2 Plebe Lacrosse Log Staff 4, 3
Log Board 2 Star 4, 3, 2 Two Stripes



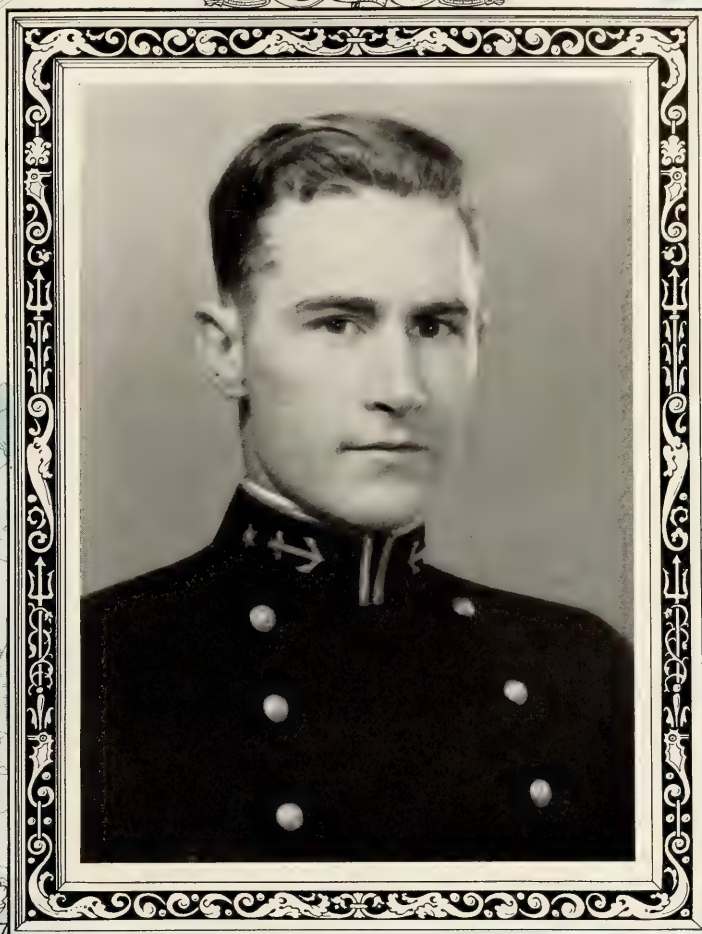
EDWIN NEIL DODSON
SOMERVILLE, ALABAMA
"RUNT"

RUNT?" Sure, for he's nearly knee-high to a bow-legged duck—but you'd have to stack up a dozen or so big men to cover a lacrosse goal as he does. And though he's in the choir he really can sing; he learned by singing to his mule in an Alabama cotton patch. Generally a one-woman man, on the cruise he has shown himself to have quite a way with the ladies, as a number of fair maids, East and West, can testify.

Where he learned it all is difficult to say, but to settle an argument on any subject Runt is as accurate as a dictionary or an encyclopedia — and much more explicit; though in using a seven-cylinder word he'll probably leave a "g" off the end. He has never been known to talk to hear his head rattle; if he cannot say something to the point, of general interest, witty, humorous, or perhaps brilliant, he retains an unobtrusive quiet; as a good and true son of the sea, though he can cuss for forty minutes with never a repetition. Runt?

Sure, but his heart is as big as a house, and if you hop on a friend of his you'll find that he's more than a man.

Choir 4, 3, 2, 1 Class Lacrosse 4, 3; 1929 3 Lacrosse 2; NA 2 P.O.



DELOS EDWIN WAIT
EL DORADO, ARKANSAS
"DELOS"

TO HAVE friends, be one." Perhaps this accounts for the popularity of Delos. A shipmate, and a classmate, and — to show he plays no favorites in his affections — a snake — by habit, disposition, and circumstances. A man of his word; at least it is presumed that his chronic Sunday night wail, "From now on I'm a Red Mike," is made with the mental reservation—"till Wednesday."

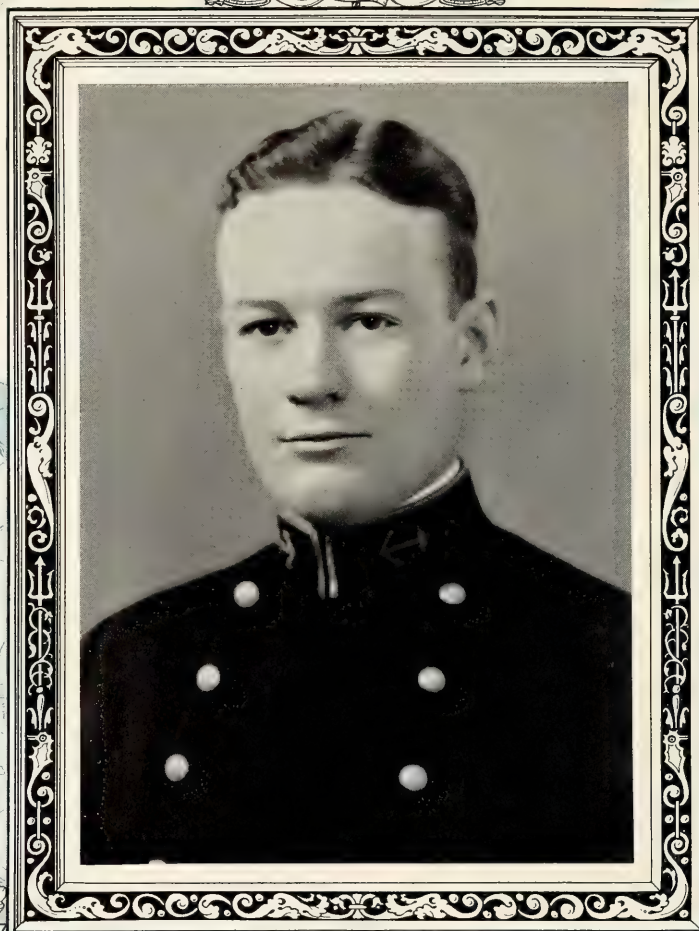
A bear cat to the Plebes; the more timid brace up for him with the heartfelt conviction that they are doing him a personal favor; the others chase him to his room.

When he starts one of his matchless stories of the prowess of "Arkansas hawgs," an impromptu smoker is under way. He tells them so convincingly he believes them himself.

Though he denies ambition, his make-up is shown by the road he has traveled; from the back country of Arkansas to Academic stars and captain of the fencing team

Second Class year is an unusual accomplishment for one without ambition. One word — a Navy word for a Navy man — a shipmate.

Fencing Block Numerals 4; NA 3; N 2; Captain 2; N.A.
Foils Champion 3, 2 President Intercollegiate Fencing
Association 1 Star 4, 3 Three Stripes*

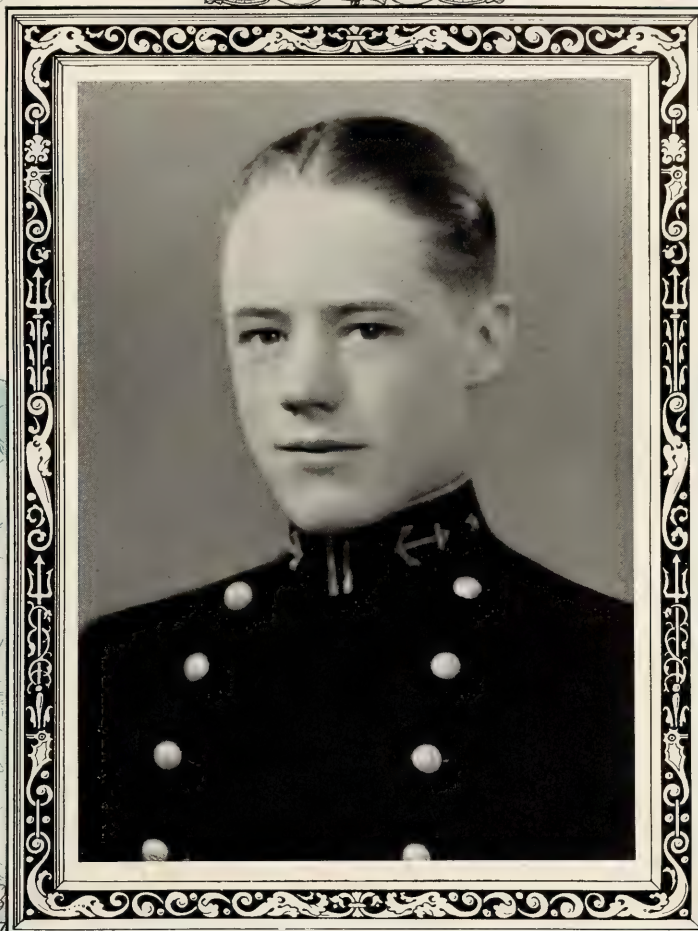


STANLEY CARTER STRONG
DULUTH, MINNESOTA.
"STAN"

HOWEVER we may feel toward West Point, we, of the class of twenty-nine, cannot but be grateful to them for sending us Stan. A year on the Hudson convinced him that the Army was not the place for him, and we found him in our midst. Have you ever heard the expression, "Six feet of brawn and every inch a man?" There you have Stan, and every spring he bends that six feet on the business end of an oar. But do not think for a minute that his ability is confined to one field; for, like a certain greybeard, "He is part of all he has met," and few are the pastimes which he cannot enjoy. As for his tendencies toward the female of the species, we can say that, although possessing all the qualities necessary to break the hearts of the unfair sex, he has shown only a passive interest in them.

Those of us who know him, and there are few who do not, have little doubt that to him will come the fruits deserved by one so loyal, upright, and true. We are proud to send him to the fleet, for he can do naught but reflect the spirit and traditions of the Navy, and carry them on as an example to those who follow.

Crew 3, 2, 1; N Plebe Crew 1 P.O.



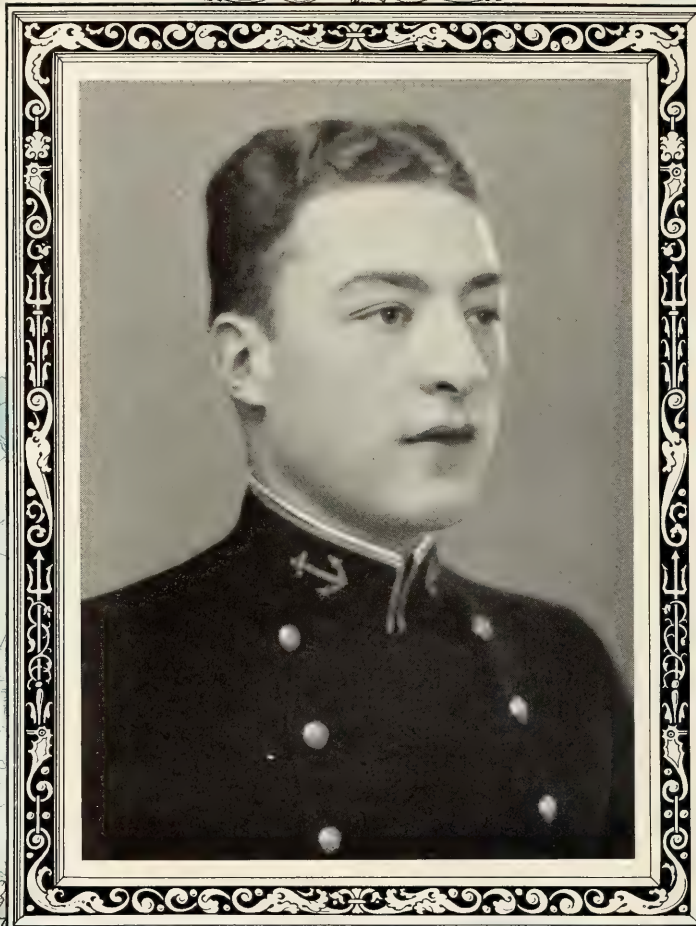
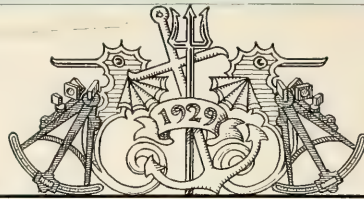
JAMES MOORE FARRIN, JR.
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS
"JIMMY"

JIMMY, being from the Windy City, was well acquainted with revolvers and sawed-off shotguns at a time when the rest of us were still making mud pies; finding fire arms much to his liking, he entered the Academy to take up the study of the big guns. Like all really great men, Jimmy has not time for the ladies, but in spite of his indifference toward them they demand his attention, and he will probably be ensnared before long.

Every afternoon when the weather permits, he can be found out on the tennis courts, and his playing is such that few opponents have been able to come to Annapolis and depart with the long end of the score. His other passion is basketball; the game he plays has won him a steady berth on the Varsity.

The stars on Jimmy's collar tell where he stood academically; they are also an indication of his standing with his classmates. Everyone who knows Jimmy is proud to have him for a friend.

Basketball 2, 1; N* Class Basketball 4, 3 Star 4, 3, 2 Tennis 3, 2, 1;
N; tNt Captain 1 Two Stripes



JOSEPH ARTHUR D'AVI
NEW YORK CITY
"JOE" "SUBWAY"

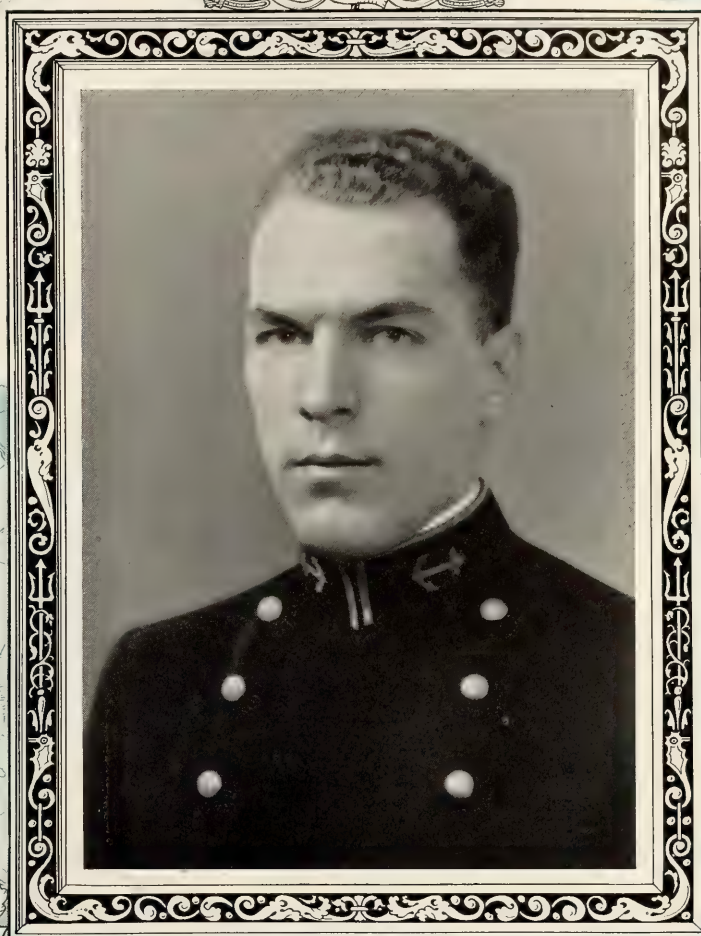
IN THE dense mazes of the Bronx, surrounded by banana vendors and roaring subways, Joe spent the busy days of his childhood. It was here that he joined the gas house gang in obtaining visions of big league baseball and college football games from the lofty heights of Coogan's Bluff. And it so happened that upon a cold November day the measured tread and lusty cheers of the men from the sea caught the fancy of this eager New Yorker;—and the Navy gained another hopeful.

Plebe year his concealed talents were brought to light,—and because of First Class urging, he became a noted stepper. And it was thus that the Academy learned the Charleston, and later the Black Bottom. His immense popularity won for him the position of cheerleader and director in many amusing gatherings. It further brought him to the attention of many designing females—to avoid which he sought the security of the rifle range, became a more deadly shot than any gunman in the Bowery, and gained the Captaincy.

Because his spirit is lighter than the dances he does, and because his aim in life is as straight as it is on the rifle range, and because there is something about him that makes everyone his friend,—he will be welcomed with open arms into the fleet.

"Gee, I just can't understand dat stuff."

*Cheer Leader 1 Class Football 4 Expert Rifleman Gymkhana 4, 3, 2, 1 Lucky Bag
Musical Clubs 4, 3, 1 Pep Committee Rifle 4, 3, 2, 1; rNt 3, 2, 1;
Captain 1 Swimming 3; 1929 2 P.O.*



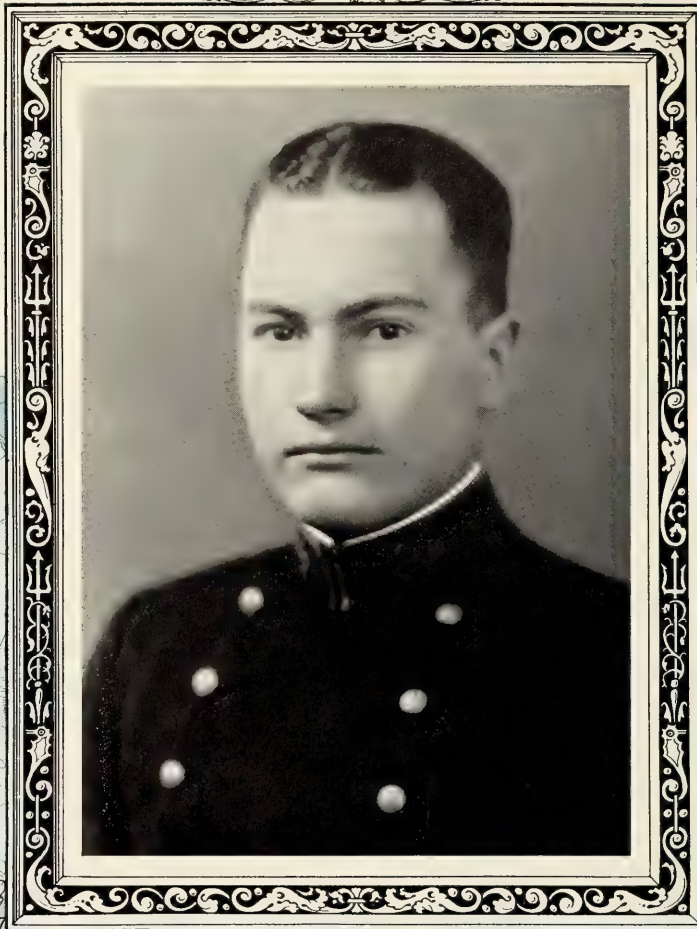
WILLIAM OLIVER
DEXTER, MAINE
"SAV" "BILL"

NOTE our "savvy" Bill from the great out-of-doors. Our he-man came to us, fresh from the Maine woods where men are men and women are their weakness. That poker-faced individual has fooled more than one. He has loved them from the bleak coast of Maine down to Charleston and points West. When "savvy" sets out in quest of adventure, he gets it, and enough to last every bit of forty-eight hours. He can play with fire and get away with it. Have him retell the many times he has "fooled Death"—Lucky Bill.

Bill has received his biggest scare from the Academic department. He cannot enjoy the month unless he is "unsat," for then he can bone "Cosmo." Just another one of his ways of laughing at Fate—unsat in four subjects and boning magazines the night before exams.

His best accomplishments concern athletics; he shines in the cage and on the diamond. He can sink 'em from our foul line, the center line, or the opponent's foul line. On the diamond he does nothing but "burn oil" and pick "daisies" in the outfield, but when the "stick" is in his hand he hits 'em. You've been a good wife, Bill. I've been looking at you for three years — here's hoping to look at you the rest of the years.

Baseball 4, 3, 2, 1 Basketball 3, 2, 1 Black N
Sub-Squad 2 P.O.

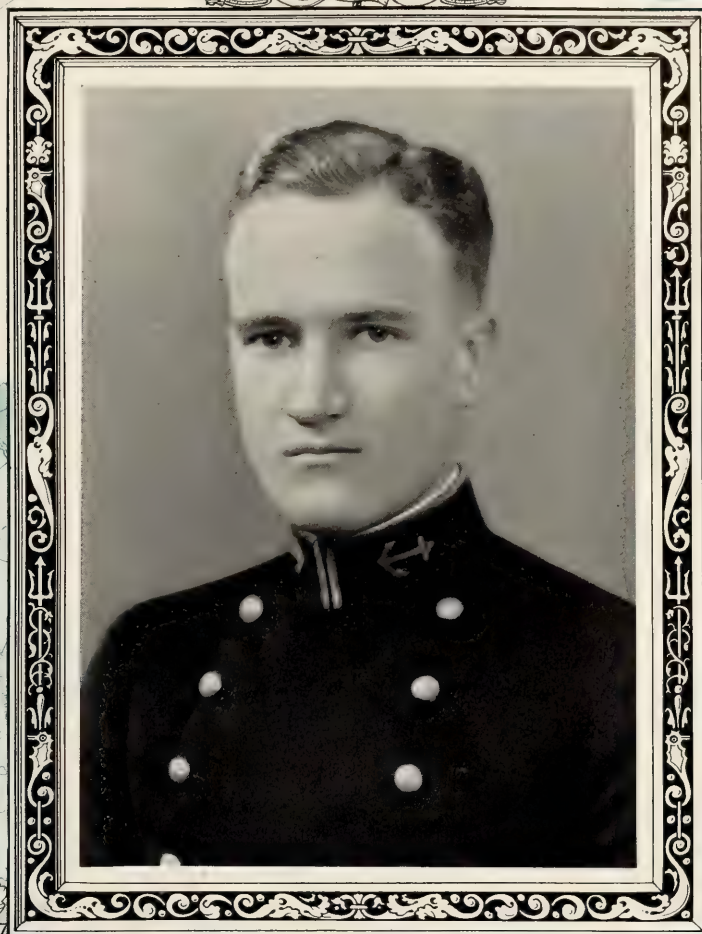


WILLIAM WALDRON WHITE
DAVIDSON, NORTH CAROLINA
"BILL"

DURING those carefree days of Plebe summer, we found among us a quiet, modest boy from the balmy climate of "Nawth Ca'lina." That was Bill. Just listen to that familiar drawl and be convinced that he is a true son of the South. While not exactly a snake, that characteristic Southern way has won for him a place of admiration among the ladies; and, to their delight, he is usually present at the hops and parties.

Every fall a clash with the Ac Department has kept a good man off the soccer squad. But in the winter Bill piles up that old velvet in preparation for the rifle season. After each meet we see those familiar words on the sport page, "White was high man for Navy." Throughout the year we hear the old story, "Now when I get to be a rich capitalist;" but at the end of each term Bill decides to "ship over" for another six months. Let's hope he continues to stay until he retires as an admiral. "Hey, mister, who had the best football team in North Carolina last year?"

*Class Soccer 3; 1929 Expert Rifleman Soccer 4 Rifle 4, 3, 2, 1; 1929;
rNAt; rNt; Two Stripes*



WILLIAM ELLISON PENNEWILL
DOVER, DELAWARE
"BILL" "BEANIE"

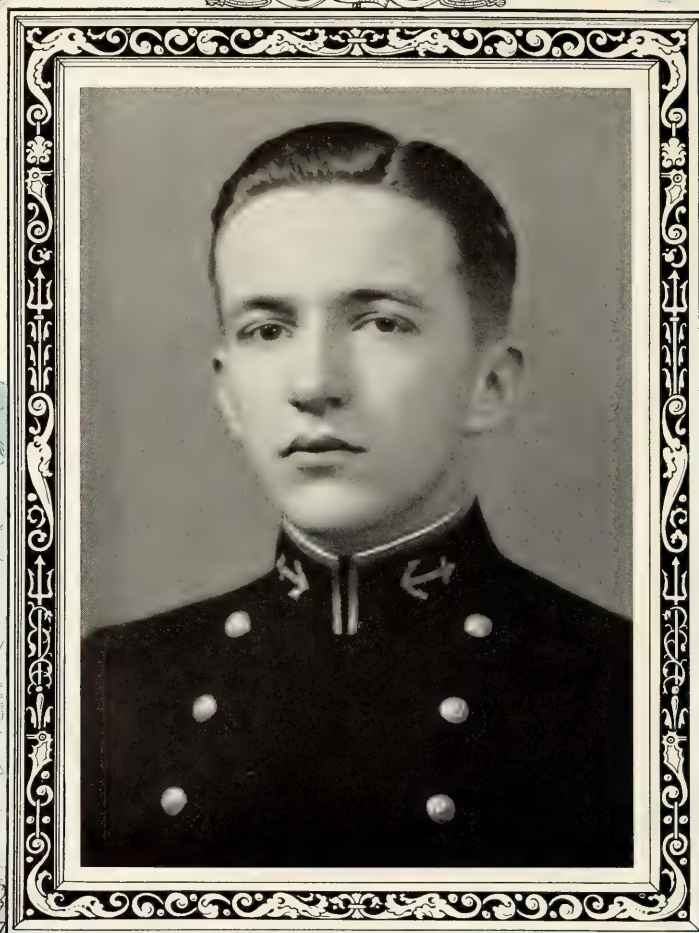
WHAT state's delegates signed the Declaration of Independence first? What state leads all the p-rades? In short, what's the best state in the Union? Why, Delaware, of course." So thinks Beanie and although we don't all fully agree with him, we do consider it a pretty good place, to have produced such an affable and congenial person as our friend Bill.

While attending that noble institution of learning, known as Dover High, Bill helped form the nucleus of all the important athletic teams representing that worthy school; but upon entry to the Naval Academy he found that he had probably taken his studies at Dover a little too lightly. As a consequence he has found the demands of the Athletic Department overridden by those of "Academics." The Varsity's loss has been the class and company's gain in more than one instance when Bill has represented '29 or the fighting 8th in a successful engagement.

Bill says he's a Red Mike, and we hate to doubt his word, but we have our suspicions. No doubt he has striven to stick to his standards, but like the rest of us has succumbed to the wiles of the weaker sex.

After having Beanie as a classmate for four years we do not hesitate to state that he is held in the highest regard. We have no fear but that, being a gentleman, he will prove himself an officer worthy of the Blue and Gold.

Class Football 2 Class Baseball 4 Two Stripes

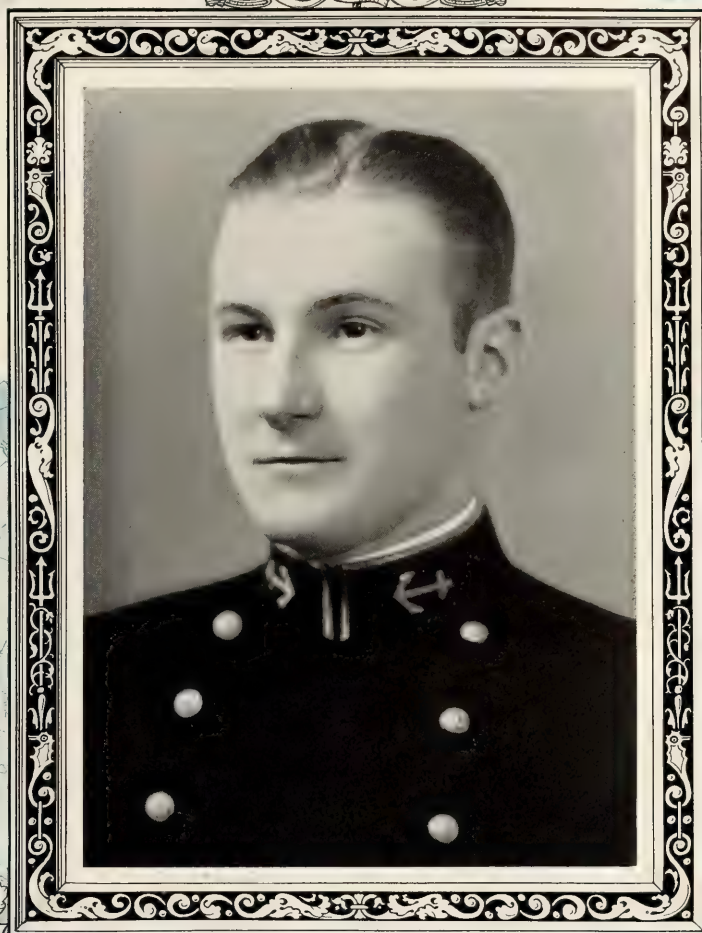


WILLIAM LEVERETTE KABLER
BRISTOL, VIRGINIA
"BILL"

DEEP down in the fastness of the Great Smoky Mountains came the call of the sea and Bill answered—turning away from the pursuit of studies in a theological college to become a tough sailor boy—tough, because he was young and innocent, in manner soft spoken and courteous. Talkative?—yes—for he always had the dope whether it concerned the most advanced philosophy of life and love, the latest scandal of '29, or the last moke's convention; and he was always ready to convince you that it was right. Inclined to the idealistic, he was always in pursuit of the perfect—the beautiful—though he managed to make out well with the realistic features of Navy life.

In Academics Bill was a potential star man; everything was fruit to hear him tell it, but a lazy Southern nature and his endeavors to help others rather than himself kept him among the 2 P.O.'s. Judging from his heavy correspondence, Bill's Southern drawl and courteous manner must have gone over big somewhere. He could always give a good account of cruise liberties and to all appearances was successful in handling the old Navy line. Proof of his athletic nature lay not in the fact that he was three years captain of the weak squad but in his versatile activity as a member of the teams of the fighting Eighth Company. This was the true Bill behind his mask of reserve.

Class Wrestling 3 Class Soccer 2 Plebe Wrestling G.P.O.

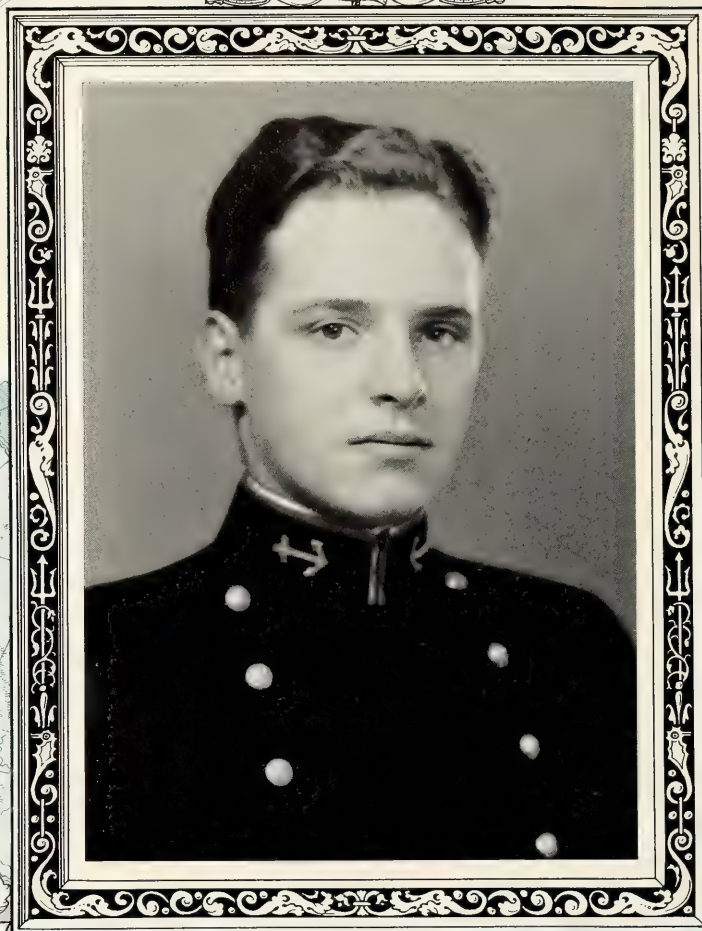


JOHN RAYMOND MOORE
SHARON, TENNESSEE
"DINTY"

DINTY — and there comes to mind the picture of a ruddy faced man, with a perpetual grin, his eyes squinted, twinkling, good-natured, carefree, somewhat lazy, but always ready to lighten our loads by his cheerful ways. Dintie's — and the memory recalls those sessions in his room when we vied with each other in swapping yarns. To the outsider Dinty appeared carefree, always looking for fun and finding it in every-day things, at hops, on parties, anywhere. Dizzy?—yes—sometimes, but with his canny Scotch humor he was always welcome. That was the man the outsider saw, but those who knew him intimately pictured also another man—the student, a realist, with a philosophy of life that will fit well in the Navy.

In answering the call of the sea, Dinty left his pursuit of studies at the Medical Department of the University of Tennessee, but we shall always feel that what the Medical profession lost the Navy gained. For, though it was along in his second class year that he was heard to say he had not done anything for the glory of the Navy, he has, in his way, added something. In athletics he is a wrestler of no mean merit; in classes, while not exceptionally brilliant, he was the steady type that could be depended on to crash through at the right time. Thus did the last rose of Sharon bring a glimpse of old Tennessee, a little cheer, and a ray of joy into our midst.

Class Wrestling 3 Varsity 2, 1 C.P.O.



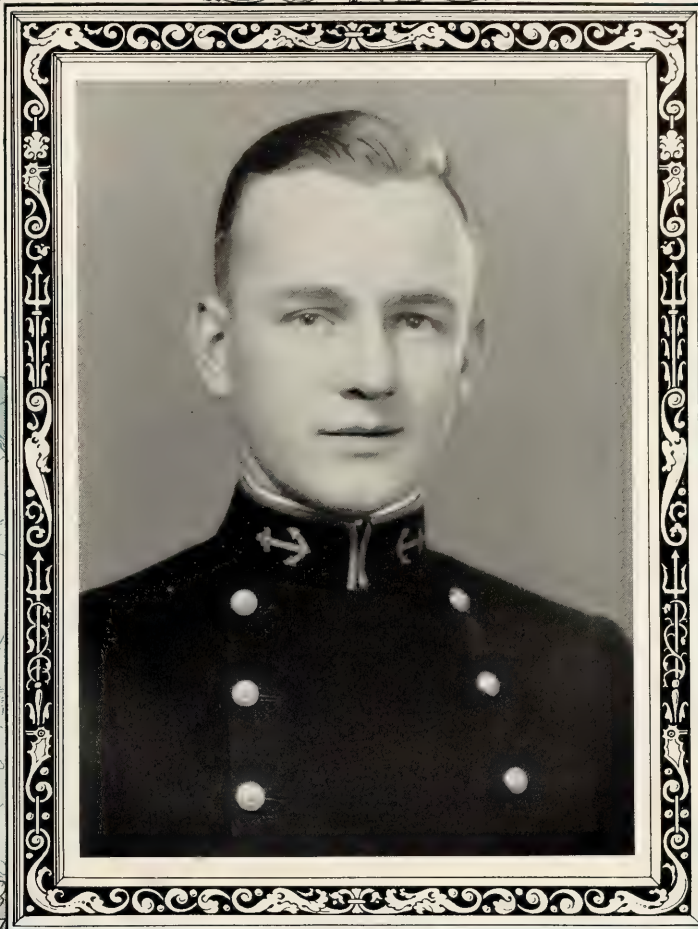
WARNER SCOTT RODIMON
NORTHAMPTON, MASSACHUSETTS
"RODDY"

AS ducks take to the water, so do the stern New Englanders, natives of a certain "rock-bound coast," take to the sea. It was merely a manifestation of nature that Roddy became a sailor. He is branded a Yankee by his correctness of speech and the ease with which his tongue rolls out multi-syllabic words. His Yankee life made him serious and attentive as far as studies are concerned, while a year's residence in Virginia made him just a bit of a ladies' man. The latter trait is proven by his heavy correspondence—epistles, sweetly scented, and of a feminine hand.

Before coming to the Academy, Roddy acquired an enviable degree of proficiency at tennis and swimming; but while here he concentrated on lacrosse, and learned to wield a mean stick.

If the officer works as diligently at his duties as the Midshipman did at his — academic and athletic — he is sure to go far in the Service. However, as the gold becomes heavier and heavier we are sure to find him the same old Roddy whose first question is, "Jeekers, didn't I get any mail?"

Black N* Class Lacrosse 4, 3; 1929 Class Soccer 4
Lacrosse 2; 1929 Star 4 1 P.O.



ROY STANLEY BENSON

CONCORD, NEW HAMPSHIRE

"JIM" "ADMIRAL" "BUNNY"

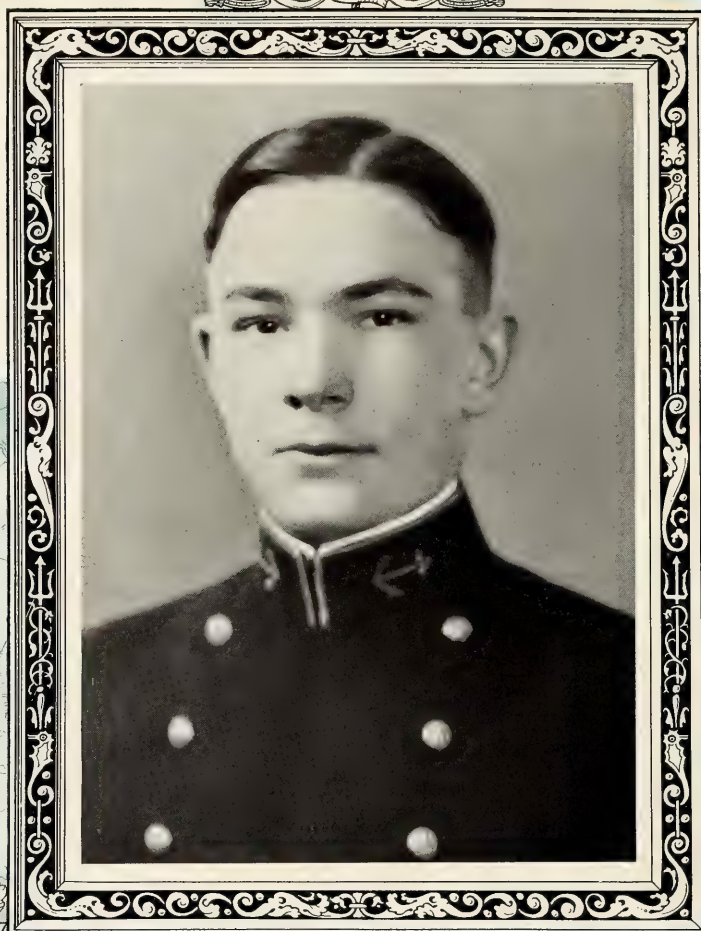
OUR Jim: how well we remember meeting him, so different from the ordinary mortal; fresh and unspotted of the world, he was, and proud of it. Stanley hailed from that general section of the country which boasts the only correct pronunciation of "Bar Harbor, Sir," and often has the debate waxed warm over certain relative sectional differences.

Is he versatile? Well, rather! While not exactly an athlete of note, give Jim a "Sax" and you'll readily believe him to be a musician capable of turning notes of "high or low degree" into delightful harmonies—to say nothing of his casual manner of playing any one of half a dozen other orchestral instruments with almost equal proficiency. How often would be the plea, "Come on, Bunny, break out the Sax"; and Jim would always obligingly favor, and play for an attentive audience, thereby lending an atmosphere agreeably reminiscent of other times and places. It is Stanley's prime virtue, his pleasure in doing something for the other fellow.

His cheerful philosophy is epitomized in the following: "Well, if I don't get any mail, I won't have to write."

With the exception of a certain tense period during Youngster Year and the following leave, Jim left that other half of the human race pretty much in the cold, leading his wife to suspect him of the arch treachery of adopting certain Nietzschean theories.

*Black N Choir 4, 3, 2, 1 Gymkhana 4, 3, 2, 1 N. A. Ten 3, 2, 1
Musical Clubs 4, 3, 2, 1 Orchestra 4, 3 One Stripe*

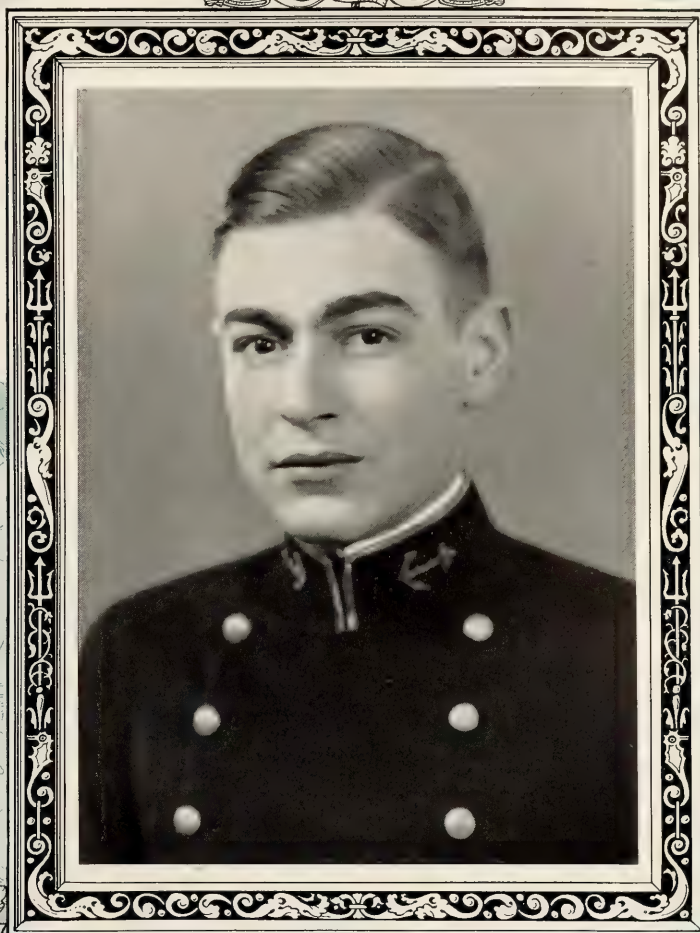


ALEXANDER HALDEMAN HOOD
CONNELLSVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA
"BINGO" "ALIBI" "ALEX"

ALEX comes from Connellsville, Pennsylvania, because he was born and raised there. Once in a while he longs for the smell of his native coke ovens, and frequently slips back into his Pennsylvania Dutch. Bingo is periodically unsat; that is, at least one or two months of a term. This is because he can't stand prosperity, and sometimes misjudges the amount of his velvet in a subject. Girls also have a tendency to keep his marks down; not that he spends all of his time writing letters, but still he has on his mind most of the time, one of them.

For a sport he has taken to rifle, both indoor and outdoor. That he has done exceptionally well is shown by the Block N which he has gained in each. He would shoot good scores, even though they threw him into the Severn every time he stood number one. If you think he is quiet, just start him on his hobby, guns. He has a young arsenal, with old rifles and pistols, and hand loading tools, also a very complete knowledge of the subject. "Oh! Outen the light, will you?"

Black N Expert Rifleman 4, 2 Rifle; 1929 4; rNt 3 Small Bore Rifle;
rNt 3, 2; Captain 1; 1929 4 1 P.O.



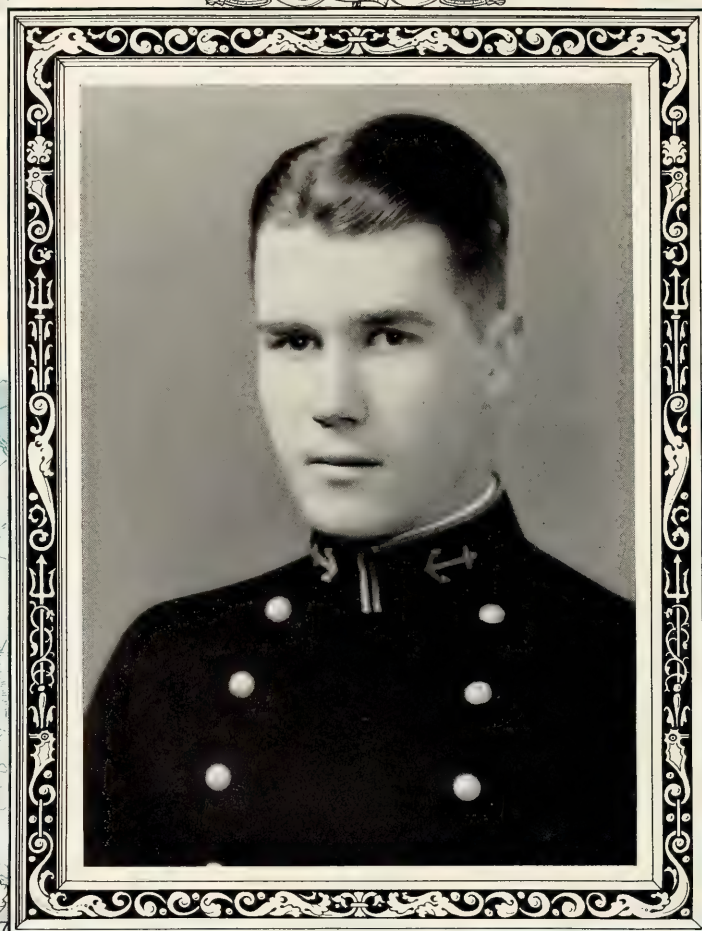
CORBEN CLARK SHUTE
GROTON, CONNECTICUT
"PLUPY" "THE BRUTE"

CORBEN was born in Groton, Connecticut, and has the honor of being the first Navy Junior of the Class of 1906. He is an old tar, and became salty at the age of two when the Pacific Mail Steamship, INDIANA, was wrecked on an uncharted rock in the Pacific. The Brute is a woman hater as his academic standing plainly shows. But he has been persuaded to drag once or twice.

Athletically, Corben is inclined toward wrestling and soccer, but various gym tests frustrated his efforts for a while. Finally he passed the tests and took up Rifle.

Plupy's hobbies are automobiles and ships. He knows them all at first sight, and can tell you anything that you want to know about them. Often he sits with his face in his hands looking out of the window; but we know that he does not see any of our surroundings. He is dreaming of his design of an automobile or an ultra-modern cruiser.

Class Wrestling 4, 3 Expert Rifleman Rifle 2, 1 Star 2 Buzzard 2, 1



CHARLES RUDOLPH FENTON

ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND

"CHARLIE" "SAVVY"

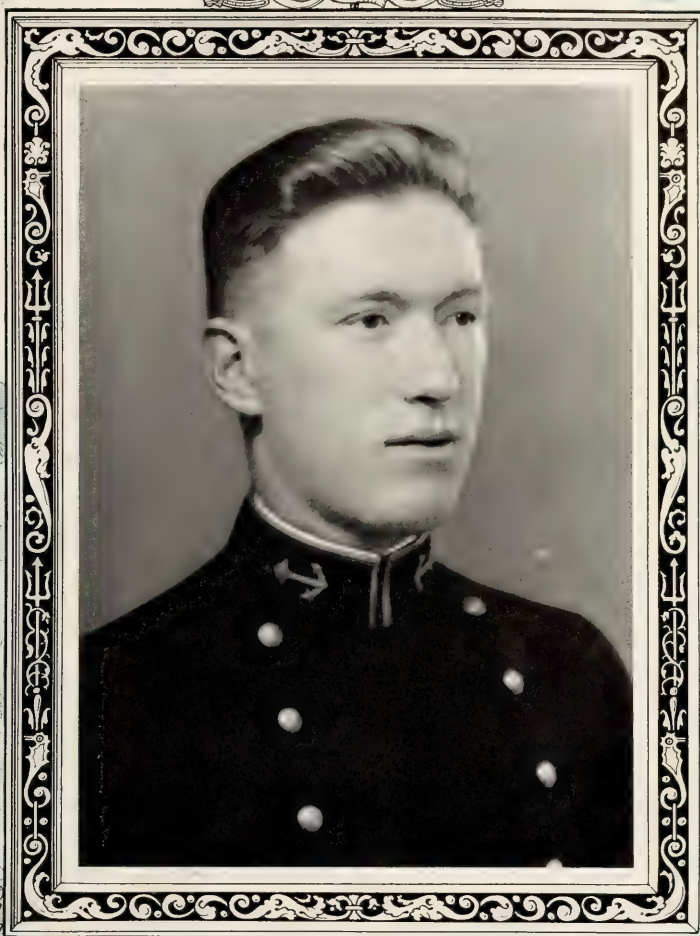
ALL right!" This, with a strong accent on the "right," coming from Savvy, who has that characteristic look of seriousness on his face, might imply immediate danger to the trespasser to whom it is addressed; but those who know him are no longer deceived by that serious expression, for we know there is a hearty laugh lurking just behind it.

His accomplishments as a pianist and a radio expert prove his ability in anything in which he takes a pronounced interest. It is unfortunate that the academics never aroused much enthusiasm in him; if they had, we are certain that a pair of stars on his full dress collar would have been the result.

Always ready and willing when there is any mischief in the air, and yet never carrying his fun too far, Savvy has earned a place in all of our hearts as "one of the boys"; however, he has never crossed swords with the Executive Department. A local product, old

Crabtown has every reason to be proud of Charlie, and will have more reason to respect him before he has completed his career in the Navy.

Basketball 2 Class Basketball 2 Class Swimming 3 Orchestra 1
Tennis 4, 3, 2, 1 1 P.O.



DAVID JAMES WELSH
BROOKLYN, NEW YORK
"RED" "DAVE"

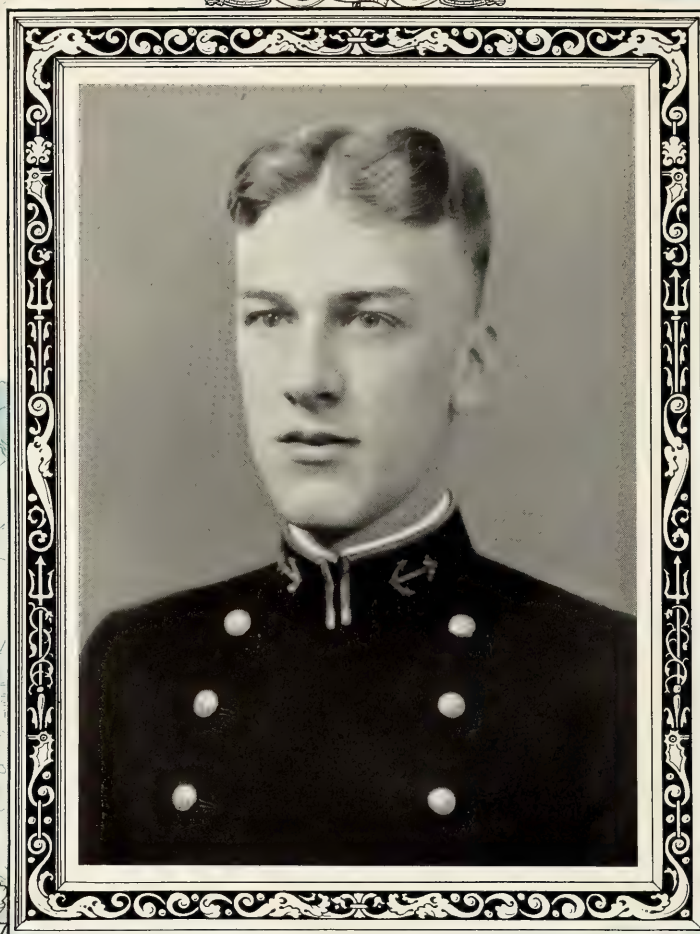
AN EARLY training in dodging bricks, bottles, and other tokens of admiration aimed at his flaming dome during his boyhood in the wilds of the Bronx and Brooklyn, must be responsible for Red's success before Navy's lacrosse goal—and perhaps, also, for his present existence in good health after some of the games in which he played during the Olympic tryouts.

On the field is not the only place that Dave shines in athletics; when he misses a hop or any other affair at which the gentler sex may be present, it is for reasons over which he has no control. If he happens not to be dragging from Crabtown he is quite willing to drag blind; and when he does drag blind, some girl is in for a treat; brick or beauty, he gives her a line of wit and humor that can't be beat, and his dancing leaves nothing to be asked for; he is the answer to a blind drag's prayer. It is a mystery how he can expose himself so freely and still withstand the attacks of Cupid; so far he has been invulnerable.

Not only in athletics and the grace of society does Dave show his proficiency; he does not neglect his studies. Proof of this is shown by his remarkable ability in foreign languages, which has at times stood him in good stead; not a bar-tender in the cities of Colon and Panama, no matter what his nationality, failed to respond with alacrity to Dave's

"Donnezvous toot-sweet two glasses of beer, pronto!" — All in all, Dave is the kind of a man who makes a good officer and the best of ship-mates; what more can be said?

Class Soccer 4, 3; 1929 Two Stripes Lacrosse 4, 3, 2, 1; 1929; N

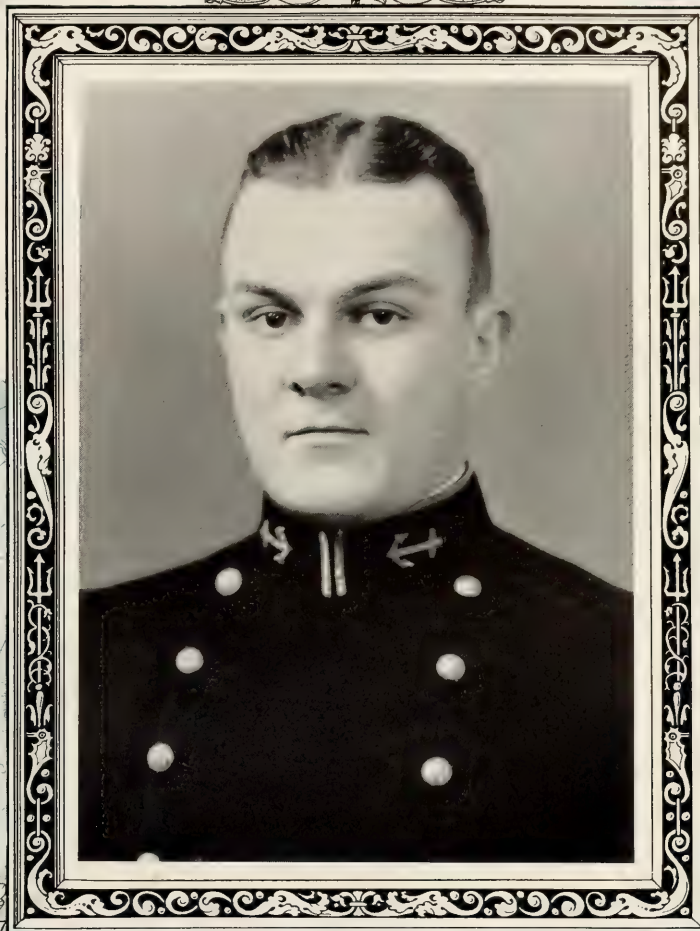


CHARLES KENNETH HUTCHINSON
PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA
"HUTCH" "HURRICANE"

AND from the great smoky city came Hutch into our midst; Hutch—temperamental, a bit lazy, care-free, not quite at home till the smoke of Youngster Cruise convinced him that, after all, the Navy could be like his native city. "Hail fellow well met" best characterizes Hutch. Activity dominated his personality; he was forever doing things—not always that which he should do, for that's where the lazy part comes in. First he entertained us with "pep" orchestra, then with concerts on his marimba during the long moonlit nights of Plebe summer; so great was his fame that they came from all over Bancroft to hear our Hutch play. Hutch was at his best in a crowd, and there was always a crowd in his room, catching skags, swapping yarns and viewing life through a nebulous haze of smoke.

Athletics?—well, after making the Plebe baseball team, it was the radiator club with its bridge games and Cosmo for him. Studies?—well he did graduate; Hutch always did manage to get his two-five, and then entered the lazy element of his nature. His correspondence was heavy but a closer examination showed that it was all from the same source, and after Youngster June Week—well, we can't blame him. This was Hutch when we found him and when he left us to go out in the fleet; Hutch the Don Juan of Twenty-Nine.

Baseball 4 Bowling 2, 1; Manager 1 Choir 4, 3, 2, 1 Glee Club 1
Gymkhana 4 Masqueraders 4 Musical Clubs 3, 2, 1 Buzzard



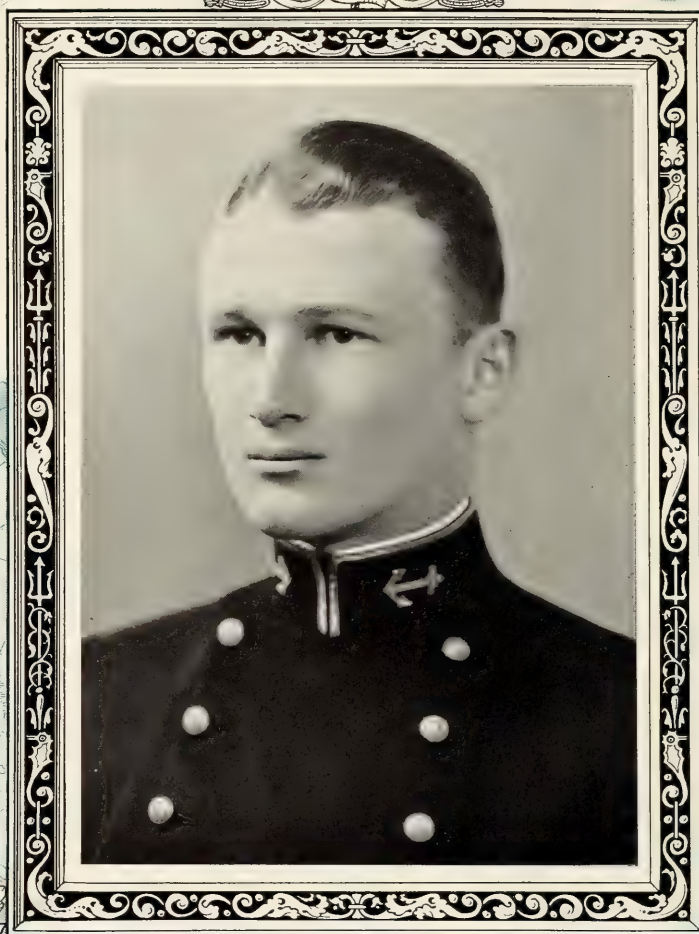
JOHN PATRICK REMBERT, JR.
LONGVIEW, TEXAS
"PAT" "TEX"

READED as he was, on the arid plains of Texas, we often wonder why Pat didn't go to West Point and show the Kaydets how to ride a pony. But no — Dame Fortune smiled for once on the Navy, and there came into our midst such a man of parts as has never before been beheld. Pat is that rarest of all phenomena — a sincere man and a real friend. His interests are very diversified; secretly he dreams of building soaring bridges and mighty dams, but still takes a lively interest in everything pertaining to the profession of which he is an embryonic member.

Academically he is not a star, but always manages to come out well above the "au revoir" line, although it is true that he does have a decided aversion to the Dago Department. One of "Spike" Webb's most promising and ardent disciples, he is in his glory flailing the day-lights out of some poor wretch in the most approved Webbean fashion. Also, to see him spring the "hundred" is a sheer revelation.

And, now to take another tack, Pat has never been averse to the feminine charms and remains one of the most accomplished connoisseurs of feminine pulchritude. But—sh!!—don't get him started talking about those Texas ladies!!

Boxing 4, 3, 2, 1; NA Track 4, 3, 2; 1929 One Stripe



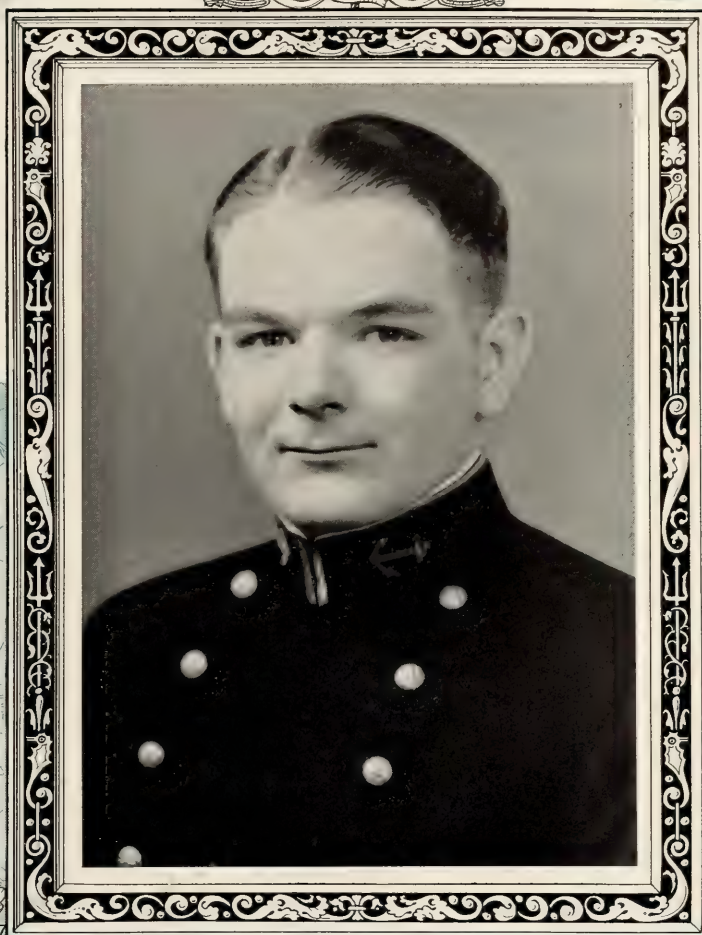
HERMAN LAMAR RAY
PONTOTOC, MISSISSIPPI
"JOIE"

SAVVY? Yes. Star? No! Snake? Rather! In short Joie is the true sailor. Even a sea-going roll proclaims to the most unobservant that here is one of the old "Navee." Fresh from Mississippi, the lad took to routine as a duck to water. Plebe summer rolled along and Plebe year found him slightly awed by the requirements of the "Acs." After the first month's marks—"Fruit"—and Cosmo replaced "Marks" as a Handbook. Cured early in the year of a penchant for producing informal noises in a trumpet, his frustrated energies turned to a systematic consumption of everyone's chow.

A firm believer that ball players are born and not made, Joie has spent every spring on the diamond; and it is the first sign of spring when he puts in the afternoon loosening up the old whip.

There you are! The drags all love him, and everyone's his friend. Of course he isn't perfect, his knees don't meet, his choice of records is startling and varied; but he explains it all with a slow Southern drawl, and you are quite sure it is all right. The Navy line was never thrown with more dash and accuracy.

Baseball 4, 3, 2; NA 2 Class Football 2 1 P.O.



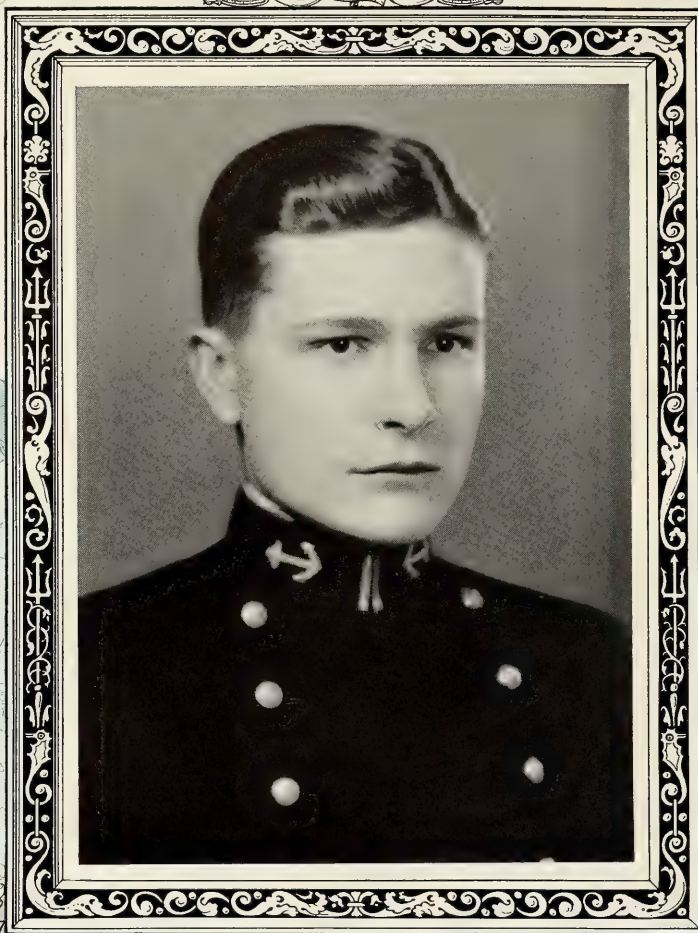
RICHARD CROSS LAKE
GOSHEN, INDIANA
"DICK" "CY" "LIMPY"

RICHARD CROSS LAKE may be a by-word in Indiana, but at l'école navale, Dick, Limp, Napoleon, or Cy is the appellation of this Hoosier product. It has often been said that the number of nicknames a man has is an accurate measure of his standing with his associates, and Dick's collection immediately promises his associates' approbation. At recitations, Dick's natural savviness placed him in the very first of the class, although this natural ability didn't make him fluent in speaking French. Even though the professors were hurt by his massacre of the language, they found his ready wit and cheerfulness to be indicative of savoir faire, sangfroid, and other admirable qualities usually spoken of in the language.—Indeed, he was at once dubbed "Monsieur Lake."

Small in stature, blessed with the jolly rotundity of figure and a cherubic countenance which radiates the genial nature underlying the surface, he has contributed much to leisure hours spent these four years. He has a huge grease with those who know him well, because he has an unusual generosity where cigarettes are concerned.

He has a weakness for the fair sex but seldom allows them to get the upper hand—that is, not more than two at a time. We see a fine niche in Memorial Hall which has been saved especially for Dick—and we know his heart and mentality will fill it to overflowing.

Sub-Squad Three Years M.P.O.



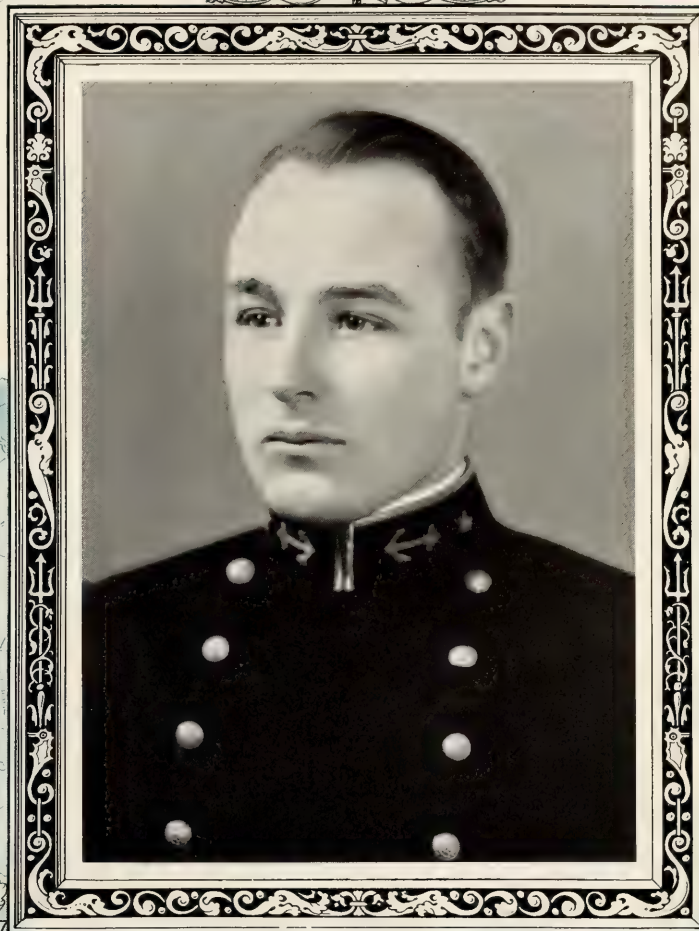
WILFRED JAMES HUELSKAMP
GAYLORD, MINNESOTA
"WOODY"

FROM the great open spaces where they grow wheat, Woody was lured to our sea-going academy. He seems to have developed an affection for the salty life, which the efforts of the Math profs, other profs, and even the eye examiners have been unable to curb. The classes were hard, and at times the light dim and distant; but he has proved that the man who plugs along steadily wins.

Quiet and unobtrusive, Woody is a man whom one knows only after long association. It is said "still waters run deep," which is true enough in this case. While he is no angel, his depth of character and moral stamina mark him in crises, making us respect, admire and love him.

Humor, balance, and a wide philosophic attitude add to his charms. Woody enjoys life keenly, and when in contact with him, he makes us feel, to some extent, the same. May we know him well in our future careers.

Class Lacrosse 4, 3, 2; 1929 1 P.O.



LINCOLN BAIRD
CLEVELAND, OHIO
"WALLY" "SAVVY"

AS ONE of Ohio's sons, Wally has had a standard to maintain. His high school and academic records are ample proof that he has carried on. Lincoln was graduated from the Shaw High School of Cleveland with a standing second to none in his class, and spent a year at Cornell before entering the Naval Academy. Finding Academics to his liking, he gave much valuable aid to his less fortunate classmates, and this with earnestness and sincerity — always a companion of our misfortunes.

Wally is a believer in the strenuous life. Through untiring hard work and determination he overcame a handicap in size and succeeded in his favorite sport, water polo. Many times we've caught him in diligent physical training in his room, perspiring profusely. In the end Lincoln turned out to be one of the reasons why water polo is suicide for bigger men.

Second Class year Lincoln displayed his general proficiency in another field. There was a West Coast cruise, a certain someone on that coast; and from that meeting evolved a correspondence that intimated more than a casual friendship. A career so well begun, true friendship, loyalty and a wealth of ambition—these are assurances of a successful future.

Water Polo 2 wNp Swimming 1929 Star 4, 3, 2, 1 Two Stripes

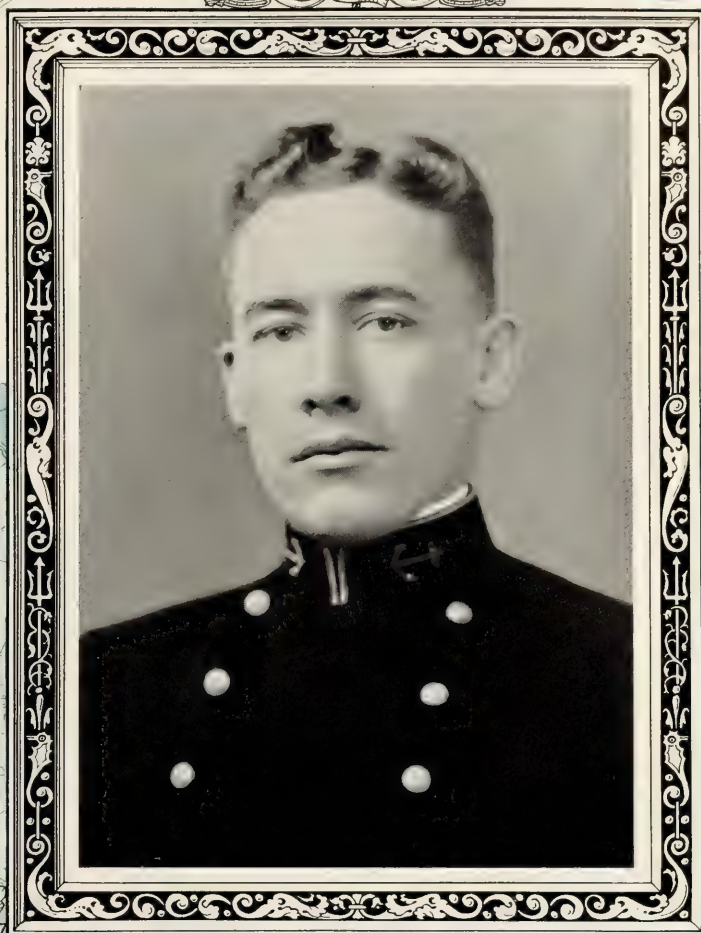


RUSSELL ARMOUR HART
PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA
"CHERUB" "BILL"

IN 1907 our Cherub was first numbered among the world's populace. He didn't see the light for some time, however, because of Pittsburgh's smoke; but since he has been away from the "Smoky City," he's been doing right well in the seeing line. For a number of years the Academic board held him for downs, but he always had that old scoring punch which put him on top. They say you can't keep the Irish down, and Russ has certainly proved it.

In athletics "Wild Bill" has suffered a great deal of tough luck—hurting his knee, which put him on the retired list. One of the fighting B-Squad players that always gave the Varsity something to think about. A galley slave that would have warmed the heart of any Viking sea rover. However, such misfortunes haven't gotten Cherub down in the least. With his every smile and his good old Navy line, he has been more than a success in social circles—ask the girls, they know. But such successes and conquests have left him still a real friend and pal.

Assistant Manager, Crew Crew 4, 3 Class Football 3
Class Basketball 3, 2 Plebe Crew One Stripe



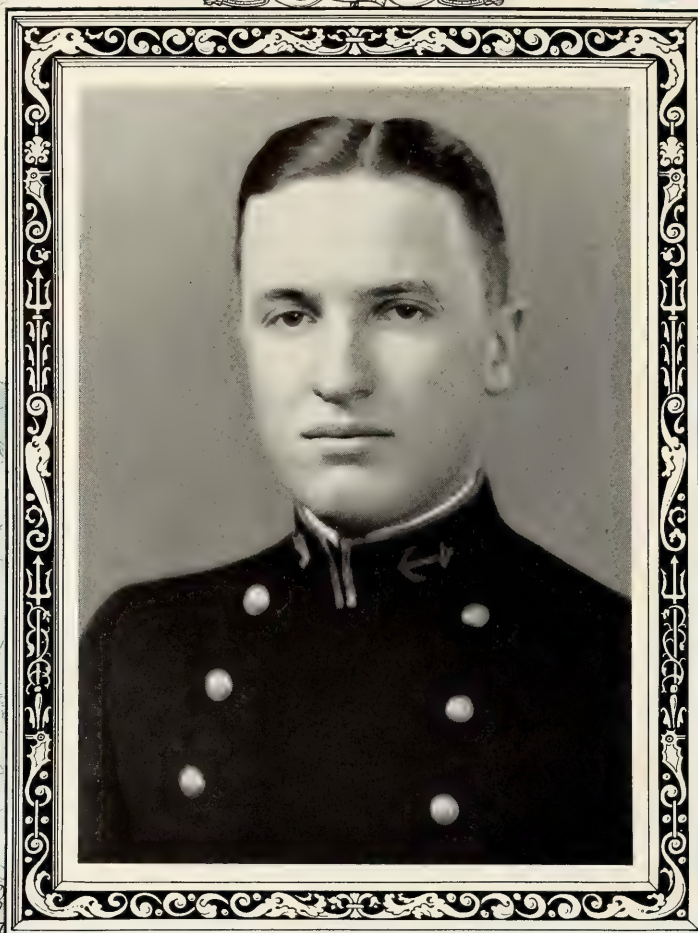
CARL EMIL GIESE
MERRILL, WISCONSIN
"SCHMALTZ"

SOMEWHERE, buried deep in the Wisconsin woods, lies the little town of Merrill. To most of us it's the same as any other town, but to Schmaltz it's—"home." He must have liked the wilds of Wisconsin, for he was almost twenty years old before they persuaded him that he was the Navy's crying need. Even then he reluctantly parted from those dear parts he loved so well.

Carl was quite an athlete while he was in high school; he not only played on Merrill's football and basketball teams, but also won several state championships on the track. He has continued his athletic activities, and his rise from B-Squad to a Varsity berth at tackle speaks of his prowess. He likes the old rowing game too, and every spring when the galley slaves get out on the Severn, Schmaltz is right there with his war club. As a result of his conscientious work and natural ability to lead, Carl has been selected Captain of the Varsity crew.

Famous for guttural noises and a skeptical expression; always ready for an argument and usually so engaged (action preferred). He has a heart as big as the Rockies and he's a friend well worth having. Here's to you old pal.

*Boxing 3, 2 Class Boxing 1 Crew 4, 3, 2, 1; Captain 1
Football 4, 3, 2, 1 Plebe Crew; 1929 1 P.O.*



ROYCE PURINTON DAVIS
LUBEC, MAINE
"JAKE" "RIP" "R. P."

WHERE you from, Mister?"
"Baah Harbor, Sir."

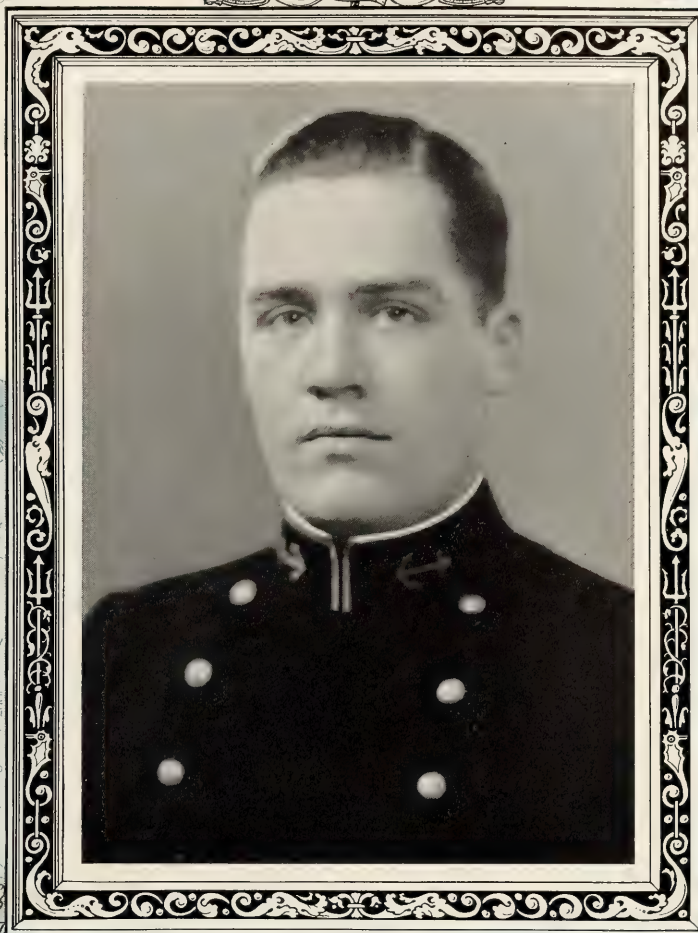
Jake came to us from the rock-bound coast of Maine; his early environment naturally led him to choose a nautical life. He attended the University of Maine for two years, and there obtained a good foundation for future study; consequently he has never worried about academics.

His carefree manner and winning smile have won him a place in the hearts of all of us, as well as many of the fair sex. He misses very few of the hops, and we often hear him telling about the new O. A. O.

Not being athletically inclined, he is always content to watch the games from the sidelines. This has in no way limited his knowledge of the various sports, for he can converse at great length on the records and achievements of all the athletes.

He has always been willing to do his part when he is needed; he has made himself a true friend, shipmate, and classmate. We shall miss that close association in the future, and remember with pleasure the days when we were so privileged.

Class Baseball 4, 3, 2, 1 Class Track 4 M.P.O.



ADOLPH JEROME MILLER

EAST ST. LOUIS, ILLINOIS

"JERRY" "BLAZOO" "ADOLPH"

HELLO, Joe!" Thus does Jerry in his carefree, happy way greet all those whom he meets. In spite of the many fellows of the same name, Jerry has managed to become well known as an athlete, a good fellow, and a true friend. To know him well is difficult, but just to know him at all is a pleasure. Formerly a "Kaydet on the Hudson," Jerry returned to West Point his Youngster year and won his first N star.

Although he is devoted to his friends, we have yet to find the girl in the picture who will so much as attract his attention for more than a fleeting moment. The time he would have spent on a fair one he used to win another N.

Although our Jerry hails from the Mid-West, he showed on the cruise the customary attributes of the capable mariner. We count the ship lucky that has Jerry among its officers. It is his ability to take hard knocks and come up for more that wins him a big spot in our hearts. "How many days? What! Twelve?

I'll never last through it." But he does.

Baseball 4, 3, 2; Captain 1; N* 3; N 2 Basketball 4, 3, 2, 1; NA
Soccer 4, 3 M.P.O.



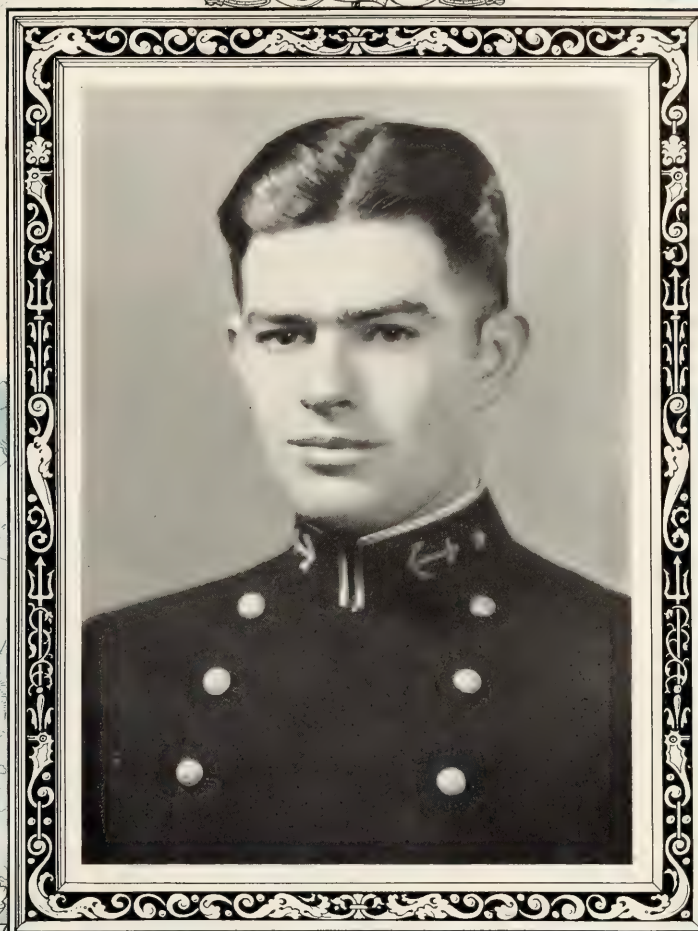
WILLIAM HOWARD McCLURE
GARNETT, KANSAS
"MAC"

YOUNG Lochinvar rode out of the West; so did Mac, and for no other purpose than to become a son of Father Neptune. Not that he didn't like the rolling plains of Kansas; he did, but his hankering to go places and see things beckoned him toward the sea. Plebe summer he decided that the only plaything that befitted a true tar is the old Navy shell; and being of generous proportions, he stepped forward and collared a place in the Plebe boat. Then for a year he lived and dreamed crew; because he didn't know the meaning of the word "licked," he earned his seat in the Varsity boat and has stuck there ever since.

Savvy? No doubt about it! He can work any prob in Math, Steam, Juice or Nav — Fruit! But English and Dago had him working a little the first two years — just a little, mind you. A snake? Not willfully, but his debonaire ways and ye Navy Line certainly wreak havoc in the feminine ranks. He really likes 'em in the Summer, Fall, and Winter, but when Crew comes around he just can't be bothered. Good natured, square, and a real friend,

Mac will go far in this profession of men's men; and we know that his unconquerable spirit will carry him to the heights of success.

*Black N Crew 4, 3, 2; N and NA Crossed Oars
Plebe Crew; 1929 2 P.O.*



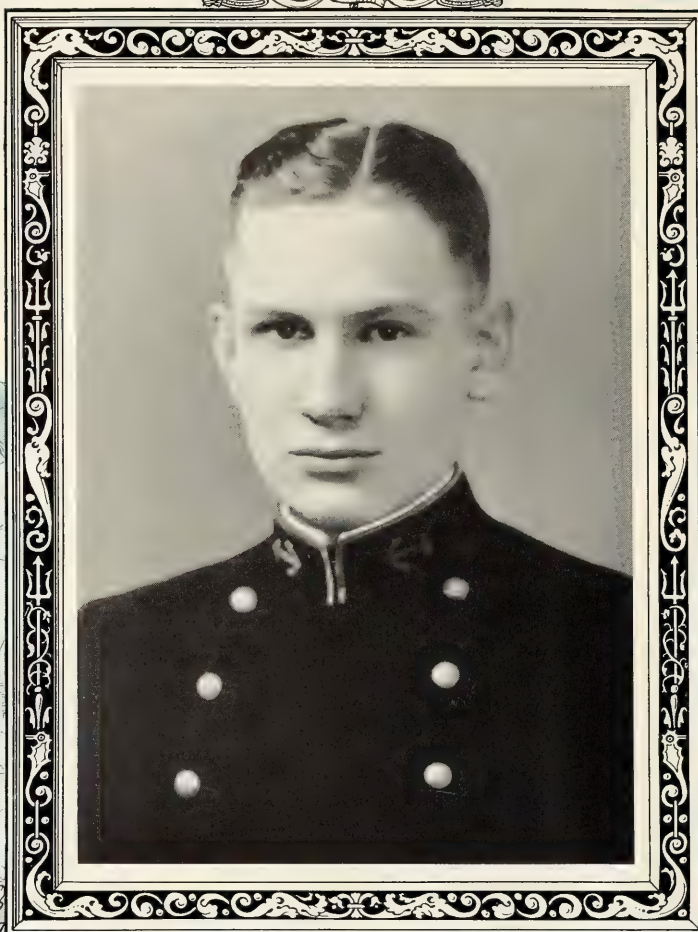
WILLIAM CARLTON ALLEN
GUTHRIE, OKLAHOMA
"BILL"

SAY, Mister—wish I had one brown eye and one gray eye," a First Classman said to Bill quite often during his Plebe year. Just as many others had done, this man missed the final analysis or description of him. His roommate is not alone in wishing he had any one of Bill's characteristics that made him an individual in our midst. Born with enough wisdom to have lived the life in the Garden of Eden as it was first created,—a man's world,—he has ever wisely used this birthright. A revelation is he to the one who wants to prove that men have an instinct as valuable as their "better half."

Bill is Irish. Add to that the romanticism of the Southerner and the frankness of the Westerner, and you have the solution of why Bill has joyously thrown Ye Old Navy Line so successfully up and down two coasts. His favorite pastime is to fall in love and then hit the Academics for a loop, just to show that Dan Cupid can't snip the stars off his collar.

Want to know the "why's" and "who's" in sports? Just see Bill Allen—he can give you all the data; it's his hobby. Baseball is his favorite, so in addition to knowing the big leaguers' batting averages, he plays it himself. He made the Plebe team and was on the varsity hustling for a job. With his working knowledge of the world and its ways, and his enviable record in academics, Bill has made footprints which any ambitious Plebe would do well to follow.

Baseball 4, 3, 2, 1; 1929 Class Football 4 Class Basketball 2, 1
Expert Rifleman Star 4, 3, 2 Three Stripes



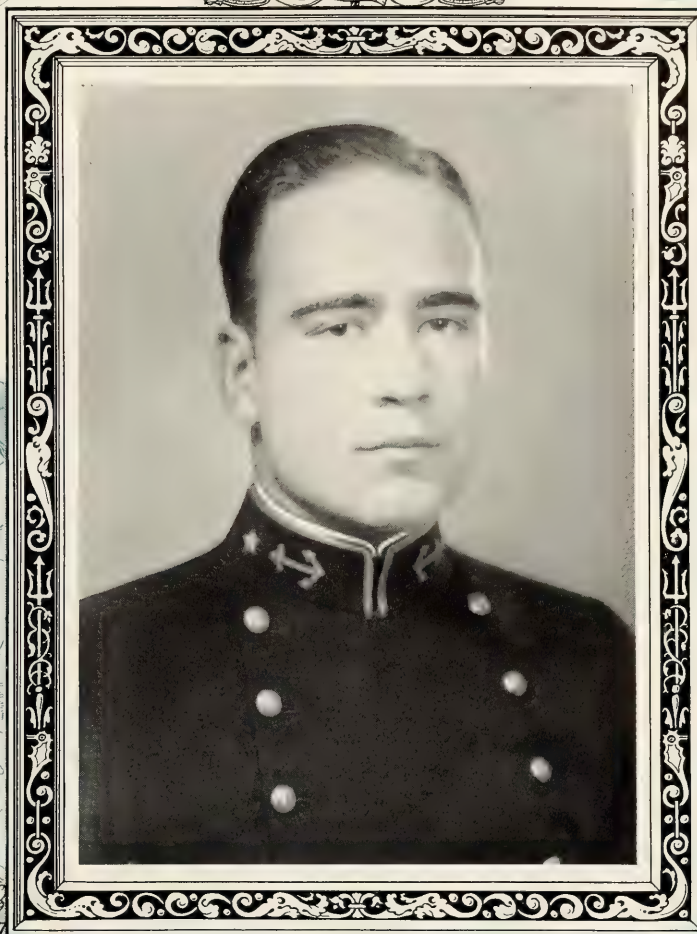
WHITMORE SPENCER BUTTS
HARPERS FERRY, WEST VIRGINIA
"READY" "SPENCE"

BUD'S four years at the academy were motley ones not marked with any aptitude for studies but rather by a general excellency in athletics and such. Dragging, and whooping-it-up on cruises and after many games were less special delights, being the recreation side of his life. On the other hand, he was an invaluable member of Navy's football squad, where he helped mould our greatest teams into shape.

During the winter months he rested, slept, or wrestled; but spring would find him wondering, "Let's see, track or crew this year;" with the result that he usually pulled an oar to many a victorious Navy finish in either the Varsity or Junior Varsity shell.

As a true friend and shipmate, Spence is indispensable and unequalled. Always ready to help the other fellow, whether it be to work a math prob, lend you a five spot, or get you out of trouble, he is ever present with that famous grin to turn your darkest thoughts into sheer laughter at his own inimitable self. He says he wants to be an aviator. Here's hoping he makes good at it.

*Class Track 4; 1929 Class Boxing 2; 1929 Crew 2, 1; NA Crossed Oar 2
Plebe Football; 1929 Football; B-Squad; NA 3, 2, 1
Wrestling 3; 1929 1 P.O.*



GEORGE HERRICK WALES
WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA
"WALES" "PRINCE"

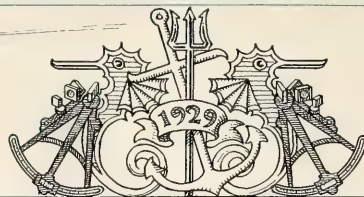
GEORGE came to us Plebe summer, a rosy checked, quiet, and innocent school-boy who had come to place his destinies on the threshold of a naval career. The mere fact of his youth made no difference and he immediately took a prominent place in academics, athletics, and activities. Plebe year he got the reputation of being a savoir and has been starring ever since. He always found time, however, to help the wooden when they needed it.

For athletics he chose the manly sport of pulling an oar. Being small for a crew man, he won his place in the jayvee shell Youngster year by sheer fight and hard work.

Socially, too, he was prominent; and any hop night found him there, in perfect bliss, throwing many a fair one's heart into ecstasy; but girls, like studies, never really worried him much.

With a good sense of humor, he is always ready to be in on anything that has a joker in it, takes it in the right way when it is played on him. With his high standards of character and judgment, and officer-like qualities we know he will make good in the fleet.

*Class Football 4, 3, 2 Class Ring Committee 2, 1 Class Supper Committee Chairman
Crew 4, 3, 2, 1; Junior Varsity; NA 3; 1929 2 Lucky Bag Associate Business Manager
Plebe Crew Squad Star 4, 2 2 P.O. 2 Two Stripes*



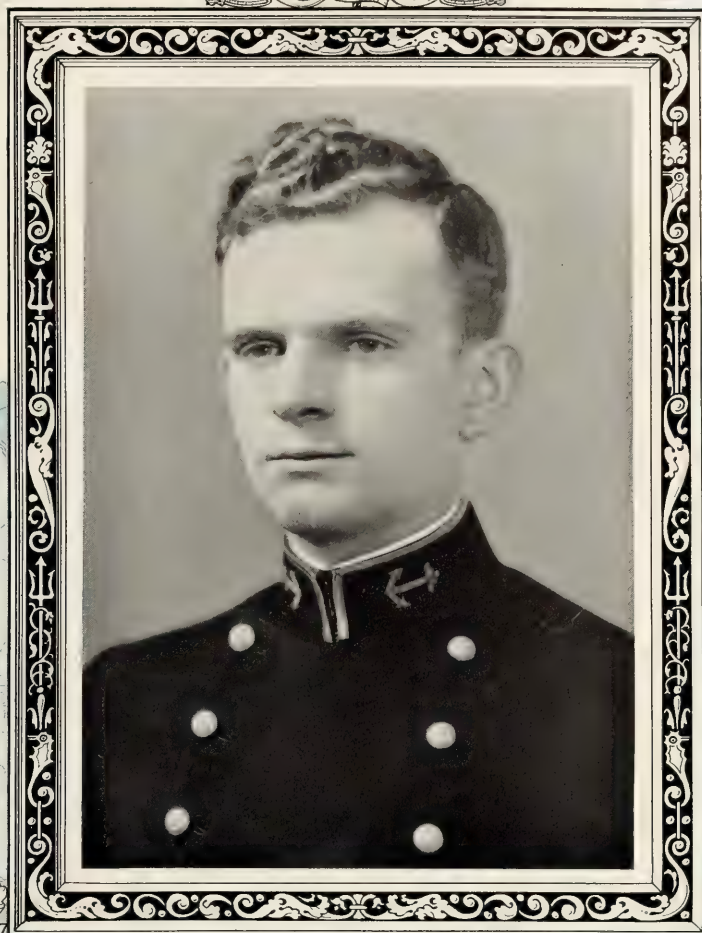
CALEB BARRETT LANING
KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI
"CAL"

ANY of Cal's intimate friends could easily believe that when he first began to see the light of this world, he was what is commonly termed a "good baby." Ever since we have known him, he has consistently presented that calm unruffled exterior which is proof against any trial. First and foremost, he is a thinker—perhaps the most consistent one we know. His mental energies are not boundless; he succumbs at times to a delightful inertia that brands him a companionable human. The fact that those energies are not neglected, but are systematically trained and used, sets him apart from the average man.

One of Cal's admirable traits is his passionate, extreme love of truth. This, coupled with an astounding frankness, is the instigation for a wealth of amazing annunciations. And there is a freshness peculiar to his remarks, born of a deep and kindly understanding of human nature, which makes them particularly palatable.

A stockade surrounds the store room of his soul; though some have contented themselves with a restricted view through the chinks, those who have surmounted the confining barriers have been welcomed to share the rich treasures within. For they are there; and they make him our quiet, lovable, enigmatical Cal.

Class Wrestling; 1929 4 Star 4, 3 Tennis; 1929 4; 129t 3, 2
Wrestling; w29t 3, 2 M.P.O.



JOSEPH BERZOWSKI
MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN
"JOE" "SKI" "LUBO" "BOWOWSKI"

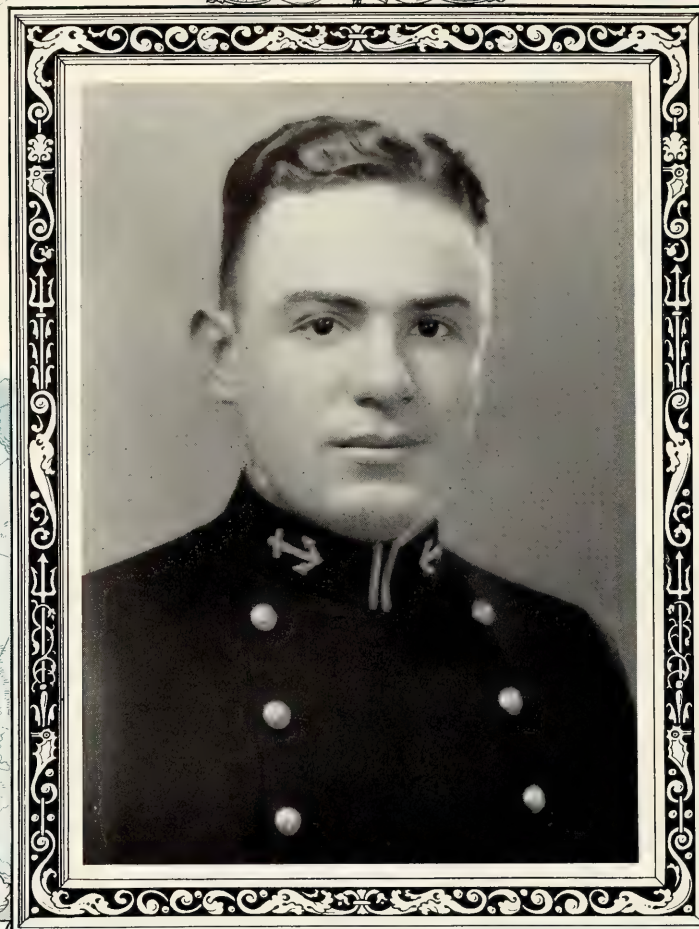
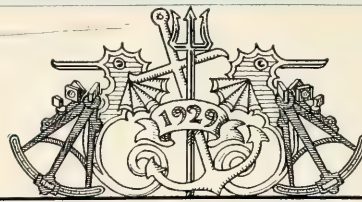
VISIONARY as a poet, and he was a poet, he seems to have strangely chosen his profession. But when you know his sincere love of life, the sea, and ships, that never left him, you see what a happy choice of life work he has made. Withal, he managed to be a practical man. His stay at the Academy is a record of achievement in the things he loved. He has an unaffected enthusiasm for some of the less blatant things of life that leads the unobserving to classify him as eccentric.

He loved books: not a Cosmo boner, but possessed of an insatiable appetite for strange and unorthodox tomes. Ski expressed what he absorbed. Three years he was a welcome contributor to the Trident; the last, its Editor. His liking of music was so whole-hearted he could not tolerate his own violin playing. And, just incidentally, he consistently but vainly threatened to star.

Above all, however, he is a wonderful friend. Possessed of an unbelievable incapacity for malice, always cheerful, kindly to a fault—he gave much of his time to the wooden man—quaintly courteous, requiring little of his friends but exacting of himself,

Ski is the best man in the world for a friend. "Wot! Only a pink letter! Where's my blue letter this morning?"

Class Crew 4 Editor Trident Magazine President Trident Society Orchestra 4, 3, 2
Trident Magazine 3, 2, 1 Trident Society 3, 2, 1 2 P.O.



MATHIAS BEALLY WYATT
EASLEY, SOUTH CAROLINA
"M.B." "BUCK" "BENNY"

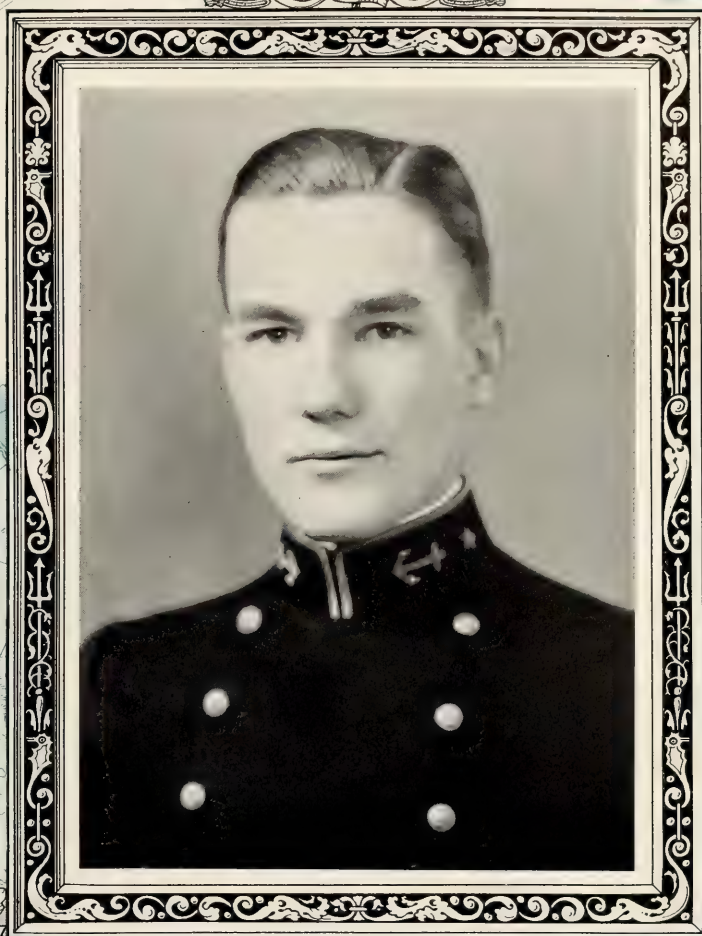
A MEDICAL career was forsaken for the less strenuous life of a Naval Officer, and Benny arrived in our midst. His nature is not one that immediately makes an impression wherever it chances to roam, but with each new contact his name and ability is noted and remembered. Now we find him in the upper strata of the class, a marked success, a three-striper, and ready for the fleet.

Life here has been interesting, active, and not a little laborious. Wrestling supplied the chief diversion, with some soccer and lacrosse to keep him fit during the warmer seasons. Tennis and golf are favorites, too; the remarkable thing is that he displays a marked degree of skill in each type of play.

He likes to read newspapers, run Plebes, dance, play bridge, talk, and eat. Girls? Well—

Forcefulness and purpose are dominant characteristics of his nature. Initiative prompts his actions, but never impulse; every voluntary move has a sound reason behind it. He is an earnest student, a tireless worker, a social asset, and a much-desired companion. Friendships are highly treasured; though they may not be as abundant as the stars, they are as steadfast and true. He is ambitious—for others as for himself; his intimates are certain of the fulfillment of those dreams, and join in wishing him the best of life, love, and happiness.

Lucky Bag Staff Wrestling 4, 3, 2, 1; w29t Ring Dance Committee
Three Stripes



CHARLES EDWARD TRESCOTT

GIRARD, OHIO

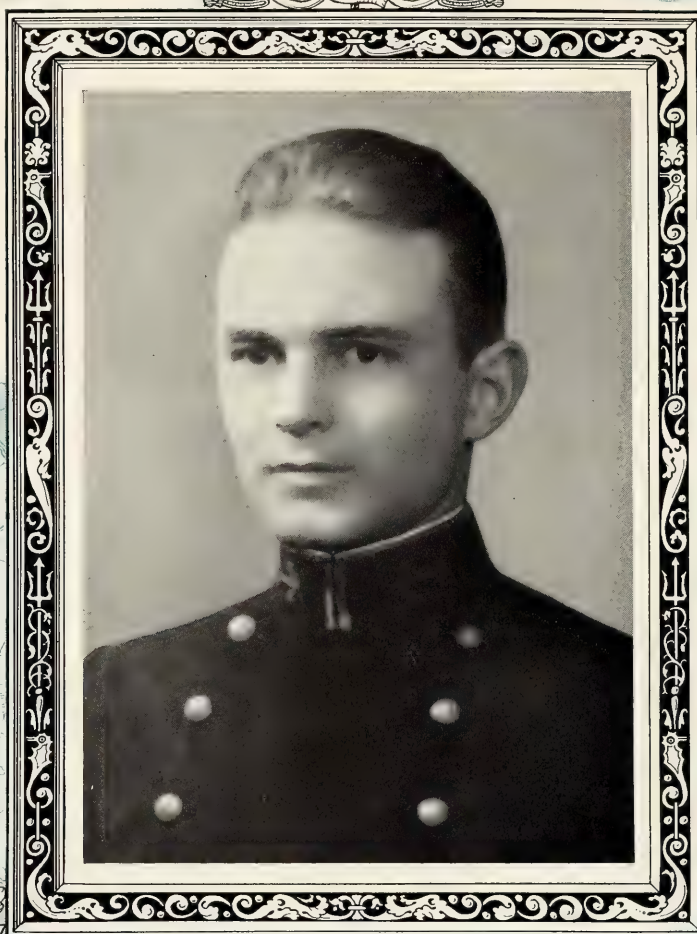
"CHARLIE" "TEDDY" "DON"

FOUR long years ago Charlie decided to leave his quiet, peaceful home near the shore of Lake Erie and join the ranks of Neptune. At first, Charlie found things so vastly different from his home life that he had to work hard to adjust himself to the new conditions. However, it was only a few weeks before we all began to realize that he was a real man and a wonderful companion.

Plebe summer found him making friends among the fair ones of Crabtown. The Don's success on the cruises can be readily determined by a glance at his locker door or letter file. His energy has been expended in bettering conditions which exist here and elsewhere. He soon realized that he was not to be a star on the athletic field, but he has proven himself a star in academics and military administration, as well as in many literary and musical clubs. The winter always found him dusting off his clarinet and joining the ranks of the Naval Academy musicians. As a result of his hard work he reached the top in musical organizations, just as he has done in all other things with which he was connected.

We admire "Don" as much as the femmes love him; and our confidence in his ability to do things correctly may be shown by the phrase "Let Charlie do it." Truly he is a man whose character is gentle, and one who will always prove himself a real officer and gentleman.

Choir 2 Class Wrestling 3 Gymkhana 4, 2, 1; Business Manager 1 Hop Committee 3, 2, 1
Lucky Bag Staff Orchestra 4, 3, 2, 1; Director 1 Pep Committee 1
Star 4, 3, 2 Five Stripes



RAYMOND STEDMAN KEYES, JR.
SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA
"RAY"

HERE is a man, one who would have delighted the heart of Zeno—a true stoic compared to whom the Sphinx of Gizeh is a garrulous old woman:—a strong, silent son of Sunny California, whose laconic manner of speech and hard common sense are reminiscent of a certain resident of a big alabaster mansion on Pennsylvania Avenue. In this respect he has one weakness—his California is a subject on which he will talk and talk, with the fervor of a revivalist and the persuasiveness of a Scotch pawnbroker.

Ray cannot be called an avid student and he is a stranger to most first sections. This, we feel, is not due to a lack of native intelligence but to a lack of zeal in his make-up.

He does not pursue fame, and thoughts of material honors do not disturb him; though recognition of his sterling qualities may be slow, it is inevitable. A true gentleman in every sense of the word and a considerate ship-mate, he will prove a valuable addition to any mess room.

2 P.O.

INDEX FOR BIOGRAPHIES

- Adamson, F. M. 207
Akin, H. D. 215
Allen, W. C. 371
Anderson, S. C. 135
Andrews, J., Jr. 289
Armbrust, C. R. 243
Arthur, W. S. 209
Ashford, G. W. 285
Bacher, E. J. 225
Baird, L. 365
Baldauf, L. C. 223
Ballinger, R. R. 282
Beardsley, G. F. 132
Benson, R. S. 355
Birmingham, J. M. 333
Bernet, H. C. 133
Berzowski, J. 375
Bond, A. L. 168
Brandley, F. A. 134
Briant, G. C. 325
Britt, J. W. 298
Brown, M. G. 238
Brown, W. S. 341
Brownlee, R. C., 2d 217
Brunton, C. E. 249
Bryson, W. F. 292
Buckalew, W. D. 316
Burke, E. J. 329
Bush, B. H. 190
Bush, D. P. 281
Butler, E. F. 210
Butts, W. S. 372
Canning, W. M. 334
Canty, J. P. 251
Carlson, D. 259
Carmichael, G. K. 302
Carver, L. P. 310
Cashman, W. A. 226
Christie, C. G. 171
Clark, R. N. S. 172
Coe, B. 280
Coffin, H. N. 212
Coleman, W. F. 327
Collett, J. A. 139
Collins, E. C. 213
Cone, G. 273
Cone, H. S. 174
Conley, E. G. 248
Connell, R. J. 254
Crichton, C. H. 141
Crist, R. F., Jr. 188
Curry, M. L. 326
Dalton, D. H. 274
Darnell, W. I. 229
D'Avi, J. A. 348
Davidson, J. F. 279
Davis, R. P. 368
Davison, J. W. 211
Davison, T. W. 320
Deiter, G. H. 265
Denbo, R. W. 176
Denham, W. S. 293
Dennett, E. V. 224
Dickinson, M. C. 306
Dodson, E. N. 344
Dowling, D. B. 299
Duborg, F. R. 305
Duffy, L. V. 167
Duval, J. B. 230
Duvall, G. F. 140
Dye, W. L. 194
Dyer, E. C. 219
Easton, W. T. 321
Eller, D. T. 252
Epps, W. B. 275
Farrin, J. M., Jr. 347
Fenton, C. R. 358
Ferrier, D. T. 307
Fitzgerald, C. T. 233
Flatley, J. H., Jr. 324
Foley, J. L. 178
Foley, P., Jr. 191
Folger, E. C., Jr. 196
Ford, W. E. 266
Fox, L. O. 173
Frank, N. J. F., Jr. 182
Frankel, S. B. 181
Galbraith, W. J. 339
Garland, G. P. 138
Garner, H. R. 286
Garrett, K. H. 216
Gates, W. S. 297
Giese, C. E. 367
Gray, A. M. 255
Greenamyer, L. K. 145
Griffith, S. B. 221
Hall, F. E. 268
Hannon, E. R. 166
Hardin, J. T. 222
Hart, R. A. 366
Hastings, W. T., Jr. 340
Heinlein, R. A. 319
Hezlep, J. M. 143
Hiemenz, H. J. 253
Hill, A. S. 232
Hinman, M. B. 183
Hogle, R. D. 257
Hood, A. H. 356
Huelskamp, W. J. 364
Huff, G. L. 332
Humphrey, P. L. 208
Hutchins, E. F. 237
Hutchison, C. K. 360
Jackson, R. 163
Johansen, G. N. 235
Johnson, C. A. 227
Johnson, C. W. 164
Johnson, F. J. 290
Johnson, R. L. 323
Jones, L. H. 198
Jordan, F. D. 276
Jungmans, E. A. 158
Kabler, W. L. 352
Karrer, H. E. 206
Keatley, J. H. 189
Keeler, F. S. 165
Kennedy, M. G. 263
Kent, T. E., Jr. 331
Keyes, R. S., Jr. 378
Kirk, O. G. 153
Kohr, G. L. 228
Kuhn, F. W. 312
Lake, J. B., Jr. 142
Lake, R. C. 363
Lang, H. C. 272
Laning, C. B. 374
Ledbetter, O. C. 144
Lincoln, S. A., Jr. 322
Lippert, F. G. 192
Loomis, A. E. 300
Lucas, A. D. 296
Lynch, R. C., Jr. 151
MacFarlane, H. A. 187
Mains, M. C. 162
Marchant, W. A. 240
Marcy, C. C. 277
Martin, E. P. 154
Martin, M. M. 169
Mattie, D. L. 150
McAlpin, J. V., Jr. 156
McCauley, C. C. 295
McClure, W. H. 370
McCoy, R. B. 193
McElroy, J. H. 311
McGinniss, R. D. 270
McGregor, R. R. 287
McIntyre, L. E. 338
McRoberts, H. J. 170
Meeker, C. A. 291
Miller, A. J. 369
Miller, C. F. 147
Miller, C. L. 129
Mills, J. H., Jr. 157
Mitchell, F. P., Jr. 220
Moore, C. J. 284
Moore, J. R. 353
Morgan, C. C. 269
Morse, L. T. 186
Murray, H. C. 130
Nash, H. 278
Nelson, H. A. 177
Nelson, P. J. 241
Nelson, H. 234
Novak, F. 236
O'Donnell, E. J. 152
Oliver, W. 349
Osborn, P. R. 267
Parish, E. W., Jr. 283
Patrick, G. S. 136
Pennewill, W. E. 351
Perkins, A. C. 137
Perreault, S. B. 318
Persons, H. S., Jr. 155
Peterson, C. A. 336
Phillips, C. F. 328
Prause, J. H. 261
Pryor, K. 343
Raby, J. 200
Ramsbotham, R. J. 239
Ray, H. L. 362
Rembert, J. P., Jr. 361
Richardson, L. E. 247
Richter, W. J. 335
Ricketts, C. V. 131
Roberts, C. C. 309
Roberts, D. C. 308
Rodimon, W. S. 354
Rooney, R. S. 214
Roth, E. A. 262
Roughton, E. 250
Schreiber, E. T. 199
Schwable, F. H. 203
Sharp, G. A. 260
Shute, C. C. 357
Simpler, L. C. 264
St. Angelo, A. R. 313
Stephan, E. C. 146
Stephens, F. B. 205
Stewart, C. W. 258
Stillman, D. F. 148
Stone, L. T. 204
Stovall, W. S., Jr. 161
Strahorn, A. W. 201
Strong, S. C. 346
Sullivan, R. B., Jr. 342
Tolley, K. 242
Trescott, C. E. 377
Triebel, C. O. 179
Twohy, H. B. 195
VanVoorhis, B. A. 304
Visser, R. G. 197
Wait, D. E. 345
Wales, G. H. 373
Walker, C. A., Jr. 271
Walker, H. S., Jr. 288
Walker, P. A. 149
Waltermire, W. G. 330
Warfield, C. D. 218
Waterhouse, J. W. 231
Watson, W. H. 337
Weakley, C. E. 317
Webster, J. B. 303
Weiss, D. F. 294
Welsh, D. J. 359
Westropp, H. P. 160
White, A. F. 202
White, W. W. 350
Wilkinson, R. H. 159
Wilson, T. P. 175
Wilson, T. R. 301
Woerner, P. L. 246
Wotton, A. H. 256
Wyatt, M. B. 376
Yoho, J. R. 180



In Memoriam



In Line of Duty

Gordon Harrington Kellogg

Medina, Ohio

1906-1928

A Beloved Friend and Classmate

SHORE PATROL

Insomuch as sealegs were not attributes of all of us, there were many delegated to chase the elusive rainbow's gold on terra firma—hereby follows a roster of the permanent shore patrol:

PLEBE YEAR

FRIESS, EDWARD WILLIAM, 8 October 1925
Rosmead, California
DEPUTY, NATHAN ORVILLE, 21 October 1925
Wichita, Kansas
BRADISH, JOHN ALONZO, 26 October 1925
St. Albans, Vermont
JACKSON, JOHN FRANKLIN, 5 November 1925
Van Wert, Ohio
DOEHRING, ALFRED ERNST, 9 November 1925
Milwaukee, Wisconsin
WHITE, MORRIS EZZELLE, 30 November 1925
Marion, Alabama
WORCESTER, JOHN, 30 November 1925
Brooklyn, New York
SMITH, STEPHEN BUTZ, 16 December 1925
Topton, Pennsylvania
BANKS, HENRY KING, JR., 23 December 1925
Edmond, Oklahoma
NELSON, ALFRED MAITLAND, 23 December 1925
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
HUGHES, JAMES POTTER, 14 January 1926
Bellefonte, Pennsylvania
FIORE, ANTHONY, 20 January 1926
Long Island City, New York
MATSEN, ROBERT, 28 January 1926
Oregon, Wisconsin
APPLETON, SAMUEL, 10 February 1926
Warrenton, Virginia
ATWOOD, MYRON JAKE, 10 February 1926
Belvidere, Illinois
BALTHIS, GEORGE RANDOLPH, 10 February 1926
Strasburg, Virginia
BEADLE, ROGER WELLES, 10 February 1926
Alexandria, Virginia
BERGSTROM, WILLIAM CARL, 10 February 1926
Norfolk, Virginia
BURTON, TED GEORGE, 10 February 1926
Alhambra, California
CARLSON, LOYAL CHRISTIAN, 10 February 1926
Eagle, Colorado
CLARKE, JACK DAVIES, 10 February 1926
Topeka, Kansas
CONKLIN, ALTON IRVIN, 10 February 1926
Radcliffe, Iowa
CRAMER, JOHN FREMONT, 10 February 1926
Broadwater, Nebraska
DENTY, SAMUEL LEE, 10 February 1926
Washington, District of Columbia
FRANK, JOSEPH ALBERT, 10 February 1926
Blanchard, Washington

GREENSLADE, ROBERT WILLS, 10 February 1926
Newport, Rhode Island
JACKSON, WENDELL CLEVES, 10 February 1926
Saginaw, Michigan
JONES, HAROLD BONDURANT, 10 February 1926
Dresden, Tennessee
KNOTTS, DONALD EDWIN, 10 February 1926
Neosho, Missouri
KRUPPENBACHER, ARTHUR JOHN, 10 February 1926
Palisades Park, New Jersey
LEWIS, FRANCIS BYRON, 10 February 1926
Port Washington, New York
MORGAN, JAMES BENJAMIN, 10 February 1926
Floyd, Virginia
NILES, RALPH JEROME, 10 February 1926
St. Paul, Minnesota
ORDWAY, EARL EDWARD, 10 February 1926
Peck, Kansas
PARRAMORE, HERMAN WILLIAM, 10 February 1926
Valdosta, Georgia
PARUN, BERNARD, 10 February 1926
New Orleans, Louisiana
RESCH, ROBERT JACOB, 10 February 1926
Youngstown, Ohio
ROBERTS, WILLIAM MARSHALL, 10 February 1926
Orlando, Florida
ROETHKE, WILLIAM CARL, 10 February 1926
Saginaw, Michigan
STONE, JOHN KING, 10 February 1926
Annapolis, Maryland
VALENTINE, HAROLD FISHER, 10 February 1926
New Castle, Kentucky
VAN LEUVEN, KERMIT, 10 February 1926
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma
WALDO, BENJAMIN TAYLOR, JR., 10 February 1926
New Orleans, Louisiana
WENSEL, ALBERT LEE, 10 February 1926
Corydon, Iowa
WHEELER, LON ELLIOTT, 10 February 1926
Wiseman, Alaska
MANWARING, EDWARD WHARTON, 17 February 1926
Norfolk, Virginia
MCKILLOP, HARRY ALAN, 18 February 1926
Detroit, Michigan

FOWLER, WILLARD EMMETT, 25 February 1926
Nebraska City, Nebraska
BENHAM, WILLIAM HANNIBAL, 27 February 1926
Seattle, Washington
RENWICK, DONALD ALLAN, 1 March 1926
Wichita, Kansas
CLARK, ROBERT EMMETT, JR., 9 March 1926
Ventura, California
BROWN, ROBERT EUGENE, 11 March 1926
Arco, Idaho
CONLEY, THOMAS JOHN, 15 March 1926
Pocatello, Idaho
LUCKENBACH, ORVILLE SIMON, 15 March 1926
Shawano, Wisconsin
LEAVITT, RICHARD BROOKS, 15 April 1926
Oakland, New Jersey
LONG, RAYMOND FRANKLIN, 15 April 1926
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma
ROCHE, RAYMUND JOSEPH, 15 April 1926
Fall River, Massachusetts
STAYER, EDGAR, 15 April 1926
New Orleans, Louisiana
WHITENER, ADOLPH H., 15 April 1926
High Point, North Carolina
WYNTER, HARRY ALEXANDER, 21 April 1926
Portland, Oregon
WEGLEY, FREDERICK LYLE, 10 May 1926
Latrobe, Pennsylvania
DEHAN, PURCELL, 22 May 1926
South Manchester, New Hampshire
SAMS, ELDON LUDELL, 27 May 1926
Scottsbluff, Nebraska
ADAIR, FINEUS ALBERT, 28 May 1926
Leavenworth, Kansas
ARWINE, JOHN S., 28 May 1926
New York, New York
BREWER, ALFRED NORWARD, JR., 28 May 1926
Douglas, Georgia
JONES, JOHN WILLIAM, 28 May 1926
Miami, Florida
KUHLMAN, CLARENCE EUGENE, 28 May 1926
Austin, Texas
STILES, ARTHUR GWATKIN, JR., 28 May 1926
Gadsden, Alabama
WHEELER, WILLIAM ELZA, 28 May 1926
Pittsfield, Illinois

YOUNGSTER YEAR

ARMSTRONG, WILLIAM DAVIS, 9 September 1926
Wharton, Texas
GILL, WILLIAM COUPAR, 9 September 1926
Portsmouth, Virginia
HELWIG, DONALD ELLSWORTH, 9 September 1926
Council Bluffs, Iowa
ZIMMERMAN, JOHN DAVID, 9 September 1926
Tiffin, Ohio

PUGH, ORWIN HADLEY, 23 December 1926
Johnston City, Illinois
PIDDOCK, CHARLES ALBERT, 14 January 1927
Saxons River, Vermont
HUNT, ROBERT WILLIAM, JR., 21 January 1927
Brooklyn, New York
HOLZMUELLER, JAMES GILCHRIST, 29 January 1927
Milford, Delaware

COUHIG, CLINTON CALDWELL, 4 February 1927
Lackawanna, New York
PATTESON, ELDER, 4 February 1927
Memphis, Tennessee
RIGBY, JOE CARTWRIGHT, 4 February 1927
Sherman, Texas
ELY, CHESTER DODGE, 5 February 1927
Norfolk, Virginia

YOUNGSTER YEAR—Continued

HARRISON, LOUIS ALBERT, JR., 7 February 1927 Ellis, Kansas	KENNEDY, CECIL WRIGHT, 2 March 1927 Portland, Oregon	TYLER, LEWIS RICHARD, 21 May 1927 Fairview, Kansas
SIMPSON, HARRISON HUDSON, JR., 7 February 1927 Moscow, Idaho	WILSON, CALVERT STATHAM, 6 April 1927 Southern Pines, North Carolina	PORTER, SIDNEY FRETE, 23 May 1927 Thomasville, Georgia
JOHNSON, GLENN WILBUR, 9 February 1927 Grinnell, Iowa	ASHWORTH, EDWARD THORNDIKE, 9 April 1927 Payette, Idaho	CLITHERO, WENDELL ANTONE, 25 May 1927 York, Nebraska
LYNCH, GREVIRSON DAVIS, 15 February 1927 Audubon, New Jersey	O'CONNOR, JOHN FRANCIS, 9 April 1927 Newport, Rhode Island	LANE, ARTHUR AMIDON 26 May 1927 North Brookfield, Massachusetts
BARNES, SETH STEVENS, 16 February 1927 Marston, Missouri	BUNKER, HARRIS FRANKLIN, 11 April 1927 Caguas, Porto Rico	McLAUGHLIN, ROBERT ENOCH, 26 May 1927 Bloomfield, Indiana
JASINSKI, STANLEY STEPHEN, 18 February 1927 Chicago, Illinois	BLOCKSOM, ROLAND DALY, 20 April 1927 Penns Grove, New Jersey	WOLFE, RICHARD RUSSELL, 28 May 1927 Kansas City, Missouri
RAY, JOHN RUSSEL, 18 February 1927 Washington, Indiana	WARD, PHILIP HENRY, 16 May 1927 Bridgeport, Connecticut	SAUL, WILLIAM BURL, 1 June 1927 Liberty Center, Ohio
HOFFMANN, LUDWIG CARL, 25 February 1927 New York, New York	KNIGHT, JOHN BROADUS, JR., 21 May 1927 Greenville, South Carolina	GASTON, ERSKINE ALTON, 3 June 1927 Bernice, Louisiana

SECOND-CLASS YEAR

JOHNSON, BURGH SMITH, 6 June 1927 Rock Hill, South Carolina	ATER, LEROY EARL 29 September 1927 Santa Ana, California	STEWART, RICHARD CHANDLER, 2 December 1927 Carthage, Missouri
HOFFMAN, WALWIN HENRY, 14 June 1927 Bessemer, Michigan	PENNINGTON, DALE KELSEY, 7 October 1927 Wichita, Kansas	BLANCHARD, CARROLL MASON, 28 January 1928 Omaha, Nebraska
SALSURY, CHARLES BAKER, 26 August 1927 High Point, North Carolina	ANDERSON, PEYTON TOOKE, JR., 18 October 1927 Macon, Georgia	TEDESCHI, ANTHONY 7 February 1928 Providence, Rhode Island
BADGER, GEORGE MANVILLE, 9 September 1927 Malone, New York	SMITH, CHARLES FRANKLIN, 18 October 1927 New Rochelle, New York	POWELL, THOMAS BISHOP, 9 April 1928 Batesville, Arkansas
JAMES, KENNETH VANVALKENBURG, 9 September 1927 Amsterdam, New York	MAKELY, METRAH UNDERWOOD, 31 October 1927 Burlington, North Carolina	RADFORD, FRANCIS MANSON, 12 April 1928 Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania
LEWIS, FREDERICK WORTHINGTON, JR., 9 September 1927 New York, New York	WOLFE, ELDON EDWIN, 10 November 1927 Nashville, Tennessee	ROGERS, CHARLTON BERNARD, 3D, 6 June 1928 Nashville, Tennessee
WINDRAM, JOHN EDWARD, 9 September 1927 Tucson, Arizona	GREENE, ELBERT HINISH, 17 November 1927 The Dalles, Oregon	SMITH, FRANCIS STEPHENS, 7 June 1928 Bloomfield, New Jersey

FIRST-CLASS YEAR

TEAGUE, ELWOOD ANDREW 10 August 1928 Los Angeles, California	JOHNSON, EVERETT ROYAL, 7 December 1928 Aberdeen, South Dakota	EARL, ELLIOTT, 20 December 1928 Melrose Highlands, Massachusetts
--	--	--

SHANGHAIED

ADAMS, CARLTON ROLLA, '30, 22 March 1926	EDGERTON, EVERETT WILLIAM, '30, 10 February 1926	LEVENSON, HERBERT, '31, 27 February 1926
BOURGEOIS, AUBREY JOSEPH, '30, 7 September 1927	ENIS, THALBERT WRIGHT, '30, 7 September 1927	LIDSTONE, NICHOLAS ADAIR, '30, 28 May 1926
BOYD, ALSTON MAURY, JR., '30, 10 September 1928	FARMER, WILLIAM HOWARD, '30, 7 September 1927	LLOYD, RUSSELL, '30, 25 February 1927
CAILLOUET, JEAN LOUIS, JR., '30, 9 March 1926	FOSTER, WALTER MANLY, '30, 25 February 1927	MacKAY, HUGH TRENT, '30, 30 October 1925
CHARNICO, CARLOS MARIO, '30, 6 April 1927	FREEBERG, SIDNEY ARTHUR, '30, 9 September 1926	PRICE, THOMAS DAVIS, '30, 6 April 1927
CONNER, RAY RUSSELL, '30, 25 February 1927	GEARY, JEROME PENDLETON, '30, 25 February 1927	RUFF, LAWRENCE ERNEST, '30, 28 May 1926
CUSHING, DANA BUCKLEY, '30, 3 June 1926	HAILE, JOHN ROBINSON, '30, 28 May 1926	SHARP, RAYMOND NEIL, '30, 10 February 1926
DALLY, RUEL STUART, '30, 6 April 1927	HOWERTON, CHARLES CABANESS, '30, 10 February 1926	THORNHILL, THOMAS JAMES, JR., '30, 6 April 1927
DEALEY, SAMUEL DAVID, '30, 10 February 1926	HUNT, RICHARD COULTER DRUM, JR., '30, 25 February 1927	TODD, DONALD WHILEY, '30, 28 May 1926
DRANE, WILLIAM McCLURE, '30, 3 June 1926	JENNINGS, ZACK DAVID, '30, 6 April 1927	





THE *Fourth Book*



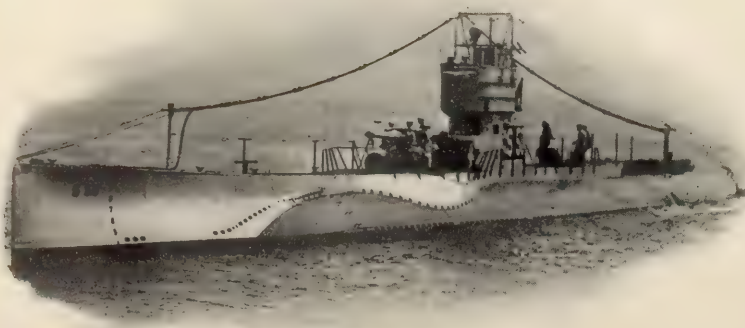
ACTIVITIES



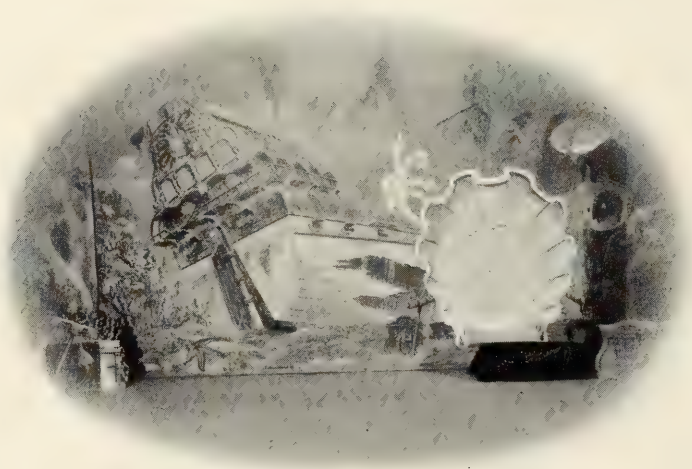
Tramp Steamers

RUSTY AND SMOKE-BEGRIMED GYPSY SHIPS, ANSWERING THE ROMANY CALL ON THE SEVEN SEAS, AND BENT ON MULTIFARIOUS ERRANDS—STEAM OCEANWARD WITH THE PRODUCTS OF THE HINTERLAND.

TRAMPS OF FICTION AND ROMANCE—SUBSTANTIVE HENCHMEN OF THE INTANGIBLE WANDERLUST—ADD TO THE LURE OF THE WAVES—AND TAKE THEIR PLACE IN MARINE TRADITION.









Foreword

MAN, in all the various stages of his maturity, finds himself possessed of a desire for self-expression in one of its many forms. In a regiment of rapidly developing young men some outlet, some safety-valve, must be found for this expanding Ego. It may lie buried in Music, Literature, in Drama or it may lie in Electricity, Radio, anything . . . whatever the method of release, it must be found.

Thus the extra-curricular activities have become a fundamental and necessary part of the Academy life, for in them only have certain of us been able to crystallize a half-suspected latent ability, realize a slumbering ambition or pamper a groping creative urge.

So, in these few pages, we strive to perpetuate the beginnings of ourselves . . . perhaps our very lives, our destinies . . . in our Academy-day activities.





The Class of



W. B. PHILLIPS, *Class President*

IT WAS BUT three brief years ago that we, the Class of 1930, began our Service careers. Each year since then has seen a strengthening of those deep ties of comradeship which were laid during the hectic days of our Plebe year, which were cemented in the trials of our Youngster Cruise and in the difficult year which followed. It was as second classmen that we began to realize the full significance of this spirit which we had so carefully cultivated. It was then, that we began to see the fruits of our past efforts; it was then, that we were called upon to share with '29 the burden of responsibilities, to throw the full weight of our support into the activities and organizations without which the Academy could not survive.

This was the opportunity for which we had been waiting; and it is not an idle boast but a fact in which we justly take pride that we were called upon and not found wanting. In every part of Academy life could be found the second class giving their finest efforts. Of those forty-four warriors of this year's gridiron "A" squad, no less than twenty-eight were from the Class of '30.

It was during this year that we became familiar with and learned to appreciate difficulties which confront the first class. And it was their splendid example and superb leadership in every field of activity which led us to support them



Nineteen Thirty

to the utmost. It is with a certain regret that we see them go—their administration has been well-nigh flawless, and it is our earnest wish that they will carry with them into the Service those fine ideals which characterized their first class year.

Now we find ourselves on the threshold of the most important year in our Academy career. With First Class Cruise before us, with our long cherished rings in our possession, and with those three diagonal stripes awaiting us, we sally forth with light hearts to conquer more worlds. And it is with a full realization of the present needs of our Service school that we join in a solemn pledge to make the Academy a better place to live in.

Let us not sit back and point with pride to our past. Let us rather concern ourselves with the future, and with this last and difficult problem which confronts us. It will be upon our record as first classmen that our record as a class will depend. If we fail in this last duty, the achievement of our past years will mean nothing. Our course lies clear before us—our long coveted diplomas await us in that port toward which we have been sailing for three years. Whether it be rough sailing or smooth, fair weather or foul, let us try to hold up our heads and prove that Jonas Ingram was right when he said: "The Class of '30 has got IT!"



A. McB. JACKSON, *Secretary and Treasurer*



The Class of Nine-



J. W. GANNON, *Class President*

WITH OUR Academic career half completed it seems but a day since that memorable moment when we were sworn into the service as midshipmen, yet every day of that time has been an age in passing. Every phase of our life here has been destined to better prepare us for that greater task, the fulfillment of the mission of the Naval Academy. With Plebe June Week behind us, we became imbued with a new sense of responsibility; we had proven ourselves fit to go on with the stupendous task before us, and our greatest Plebe ambition, the wearing of one diag, was soon to be fulfilled.

Youngster Cruise—our introduction to the life of a midshipman at sea—the East Coast and its cynical ports—the suffocating heat of the tropics—the last few days off the blue mountains of Haiti—then we headed north for the last time. Chesapeake Bay—the more-than-welcome lights of Capes Charles and Henry—and early one morning we awakened to see that old Chapel dome materializing out of the mists—we were Youngsters, officially and traditionally.

September Leave ended all too soon! A month of pleasure, thirty days of falling in love, was followed by our return to the old grind.



teen Thirty - One

Our Third Class year marked several radical changes in the government of the Regiment of Midshipmen. A new book of regulations had been published which took from us some of the heretofore accepted privileges of the Youngster Class. The greatest change of all, and the one having the most effect on our class, was that the new Second Class should not go on the practice cruise but would remain at the Academy for instruction in Engineering and Aeronautics. The beginning of Youngster year found us busy acclimating ourselves to our new rates, but all hands soon settled into the routine and the year was under way.

Princeton succumbed before an unbeatable Navy team. Christmas Leave followed—ten deliriously happy days. But after we returned to the barren walls of Bancroft Hall we were confronted by the dreary prospect of five long months until June Week should come once again—until another class should go forth into the fleet impregnated with the training and traditions of the Academy.

Two more years must be torn from the calendar of time before the Class of Thirty-One shall don Ensign's stripes. May we take every advantage of these two years so that we may more ably answer our call to duty.



O. E. HAGBERG, *Secretary and Treasurer*



The Class of Nine-

THERE comes a time in the life of every man when the fates decree that he shall become a cup of joy—and so we found ourselves but a few short months ago.

When we first entered these portals we were about to realize the culmination of our youthful dreams; then were we linked to our higher ambitions. All our insouciant childness we left behind us in the gay whimsicalities of the outer world. We adopted an oath, and we took upon our shoulders a new burden of traditions, unmindful of the sweaty labors and abuses which we had been doomed to an age to endure. We were prolific in our sentiments of the summer, but they cannot be touched by any expressions we might intend to use to expound them. There was joy in its crowning element—and our potential powers are too miserably impotent to give it a true value in words. In our hearts there is no bitterness—no regret that it is over, never for us to be repeated, merely a blessed reaction of calm and satisfaction in knowing that it was ours if even so short a spell.

We were introduced to new thrills. We found ourselves a part of a privileged institution. We discovered new doors of friendship and hospitality which were readily opened to our distinctive position. We took a pride in that distinction, in seeing the Blue and Gold emblem of our majesty flying vic-



FROM LAND



teen Thirty-Two

torious above the others. We uncovered an inheritance more precious than riches—that spirit of brotherhood which lends the spark so necessary for the bridging of the years of toil.

Christmas leave, ten days of freedom, with its promise of a time better spent—an eagerness to revisit old scenes—reacquaint ourselves with old infatuations. Those who departed for this, the greatest of our several thrills, were all too happily unconscious in their own good fortune to shed any tears of sympathy or consolation for those fallen in the academic strife who remained behind with such a plenitude of wistfulness in their hearts. For this they are not to be condemned; they earned that right by all the powers within them. Time fled on noiseless wings—more studies—no hours for dreaming—.

What next?—The first term over! Bulletin boards scanned by hopeful faces. Joy for some; tragedy for others. A number of partings. A new scramble for footing; a new promise of success—success that wends its way on golden wings out of that black chaotic nightmare, suffusing the way with a peaceful light for those who have but the courage to carry on. We live in the future. The memories of the past have become but a plaintive whispering in our care-dimmed minds. Those visions of a glorious summer have been engulfed by the business of a new world and lie peacefully slumbering in some recess far beyond human recall.



To SEA



*THUS having viewed the classes, we turn to
those units within them that, in their ceaseless
activity, strive to make life more
livable for us all.*





LITERATURE



W. D. BUCKALEW, *Editor-in-Chief*

THE



FRIDAY night and another week shot." But within these two grey walls and two sea-walls, Friday has more significance than merely the day before Saturday, or oysters for supper, though both the latter are undeniable characteristics of Friday even as the fact that it is the day after Thursday. For on Friday evening the Log appears. Above the sound of showers, phonographs, etc., there comes the rustle of thousands of magazine pages, testimony that it is Friday, that the next day will be Saturday, and that we have oysters for supper. If you could look into each and every room in Bancroft Hall on Friday eve you would probably see midshipmen in every stage of dress performing contortionistic miracles in donning clothing with eyes glued to none other than the USNA LOG.

The LOG has three aims: to amuse, to inform, and describe. The first is accomplished in the orthodox manner of any college comic. The second is done by publishing Naval and World news of major import and by giving a resumé of all the Athletics during the week. The third is effected by giving—to use a time-honored phrase—something typical of Academy life, that those who are interested may know what it is like and that those who have lived it may the better remember.

The Board



Standing: GENTRY, BOYD, FOLEY, WALKER, BRADY, HEZLEP
Seated: JUNGHANS, CURRY, PRYOR, BUCKALEW, KEELER, COLLETT, CRIST



LOG



F. S. KEELER, *Business Manager*

The circulation department informs us that The LOG has broken its own record for college magazine circulation. Sixty-five hundred LOGS go sailing forth each week to amuse, amaze, and entertain. Not even a lumber camp can tie that. As for the business staff, they have totally sunk the floating debt.

Having thus disposed of quantity, the logical sequence in this back-patting contest should be quality. That, however, we leave to the subscriber's judgment. If you subscribe maybe you like it and maybe you don't. Or maybe you're just indifferent. If you don't like it we won't say your outlook and sense of humor are totally warped, no matter how much we think so. In fact, we won't argue with you at all.

And so to our last will and testament:

"Being of sound mind and body, we hereby bequeath to the Class of 1930 our job, traditions, and best wishes along with numerous unused cuts, several hundred pages of sentimental poetry, and a word of caution to keep them out of the bad graces of the censor. May you do as well as we aspired to do, which is even better than we probably have done."

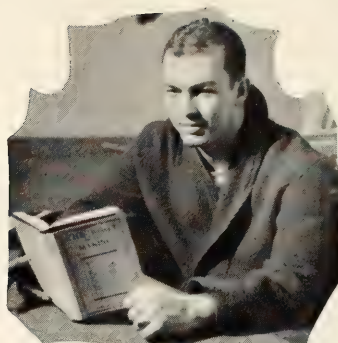
The Staff



Standing: LYMAN, GLUNTZ, HIGHLEY, PHILLIPS, MCKENZIE, ADAMS, VAN METER, DORSEY, MCMILLIAN
Seated: HENRY, SUTTON, SCHREIBER, BUCKALEW, BRYANT, THORNHILL, KEYES
Front: STRAUB, FOLEY, SEAGER, HAYNESWORTH



TRESCOTT
Biographies



FORD
Class History

1929 LUCKY BAG



McCoy
Administration



KEATLEY
Editor-in-Chief



WEAKLEY
Biographies

The Editorial Staff



GRIFFITH
Activities



FOLEY
Associate Editor



CRIST
Advertising



TRIEBEL
Circulation

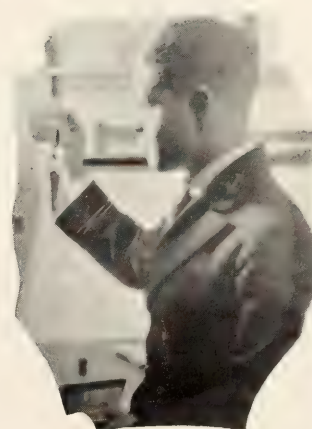
1929 LUCKY BAG



RICHTER
Athletics



NELSON
Business Manager



DUVAL
Photographic Editor

The Business Staff



WALES
Ass't Business Manager



GARNER
Ass't Business Manager



ASSO. PROFESSOR MCCORMICK
Literary Advisor

THE 1929

EVER since Park Benjamin's first Lucky Bag, "Shakings," which majored a series of highly effective "pen-and-inks" of typical episodes in the colorful drama of contemporary midshipman life, it has been practically an unneglected right (becoming almost a duty) of each Class to perpetuate its midshipmen days in its Lucky Bag. Accordingly, back in the now half-forgotten days of Youngster year Twenty-Nine chose the officers for this Lucky Bag. Feeling ran high and midst general acclamation Eddie Bacher and Hugo Nelson took the helm for the class's "coup literaire."

However, the unruly vicissitudes of fortune took Eddie from our helm and John Keatley reported on the bridge to relieve the wheel. Keatley has had a particularly difficult sea to navigate; we found him giving his every bit to keep the snaky curves from our wake. As days went on the Bag became more and more a materialized dream. Eddie's original conception, almost unbelievable in its complex completeness, has been carried out and now stands, we hope, an open testimony to him and his staff.

Athletically speaking, the chief credit is owed to Dutch Richter and his companions of the hard hours. Putting a book of this sort together makes continual demands on one and takes a huge portion of his time from the all-important business of acquiring a last minute class-standing. However, those who have done the work have always done it with a feeling that if, in times to come, the book will be as revered and admired as we hope to make it—then these few lost numbers in their fancy-like airi-



Standing: WEAKLEY, CANTY, GRIFFITH, ST. ANGELO, CURRY, DENHAM, RICHTER, McELROY
Seated: TRESCOTT, MCCOY, FOLEY, KEATLEY, RICHARDSON, DUVAL, BROWNLEE

LUCKY BAG



COMDR. F. T. BERRY
Officer Representative

ness will not have been wasted in vain, and the mythical seniority more than compensated for by a feeling of service rendered.

It is astonishing how much of the creative work can be accomplished on a cruise—especially is this true of First Class Cruise. Contract details can be worked out in the leisure hours between sketches and Nav notebooks—introductory parts can be written and rewritten midst surreptitiously brewed cups of the renowned cruise "Java Royale," sections can be planned and half-completed. Generally the whole book can be made to take initial form. Too, the Business Staff found the ports of the cruise invaluable as aids in polishing their advertising campaign speeches and bringing in the first worthwhile returns. We take this opportunity to recommend to those of the succeeding staffs, who may have the curiosity to read this, that they profit by their cruise hours and in turn start things rolling at an early date.

First Class year gradually clicked off its slow minutes. The book formed. Finally the last galley was in, the last pictures taken, the last copy o.k.'d and sent for lock-up—the Lucky Bag was off and out! The inevitable multitude of autographs are finally all blotted and we pack away the Bag for our first trip and cruise. In the years to come when we shall feel the reminiscing urge, we hope that we can once more live over our days at the Academy—the days in which was formed the man who now "carries on."



Standing: MITCHELL, STONE, CRIST, HALL
Seated: WALES, GARNER, SCHREIBER



J. BERZOWSKI, *President*

The Trident Society



FOUNDED in 1924 by a number of midshipmen seeking outlet for literary talent of a more serious nature than that required in *THE LOG*, the Trident Society has striven since that time to interpret to the Regiment and others the spirit of the sea. Those of us blessed with (or cursed with) a facile pen, have in the years since striven to fulfill that mission. "THE BOOK OF NAVY SONGS" is the product of the Society, whose members spent long hours in the collection of the parts of that volume. "ANCHOR'S AWEIGH," an anthology of the verse, serious and humorous, of the midshipmen, also was a Trident product. At present its members are engaged in the production of a Navy calendar, which will appear next fall.

In former years the Society has also published its magazine, "THE TRIDENT," in which the members published their stories and more serious verse. The magazine was discontinued for a time, due to lack of interest in the Regiment, but the Society has hopes of reviving it, and carrying on the work as before. Contrary to general opinion, the magazine existed only for a medium of expression for the Society; not the Society for the magazine. In the past it has done good work, and present indications are that it will continue to do so. There are still a few in the Regiment who like to see their work in print, and who have a genuine interest in the production of literature. These will carry on the ideals and ideas of the Society in the years to come.



Standing: GENTRY, BUSH, BRADY, BUCKALEW, FIALA, WHITFIELD
Seated: LANNING, HAWKINS, BUSH, BERZOWSKI, BIRMINGHAM, FOLEY, WALKER



DRAMA



W. F. COLEMAN, Director

MASQUE

SHAKESPEARE once wrote:

*"The world's a stage,
And all the men and women merely players,"*

yet some people never know when to stop. Even midshipmen are guilty in this respect, as is evidenced every year by the tryouts for the annual play of the Masqueraders.

This year a departure was made from the thread-worn mystery and crime play, with the subsequent loss of female characters, a fact deeply regretted by the admirers of pulchritude. However, no play is complete without the "cherchez la femme" element, so a compromise was made by including one of the old ladies and a new find, both delightful in their roles. Ladies first, you know; that is why they were brought in, before we proceed further with this recital.

"The Devil in the Cheese"—what a strange idea! Truly fantastic and unreal, the devil, of course, but none the less an interesting and deeply involved theme. Through its agency the Regiment became acquainted with a bit of Greece viewed from religious and other aspects. Quigley, a wealthy American, finds himself on top of a rock with his "talky" wife, his lovesick daughter, Goldina, dear old lick-spittle Pointell, and cockney Chubbock. Of course, like all other Americans, he is traveling for his health, "a famous case—Dr. Bumby lectured about it in Naples." Incidentally, his hobby is Archaeology, and by visiting Meteora he hopes to kill two birds with one stone; become a Lord Carnavon of Greece, and cure Goldina of her silly infatuation for a collar ad. Fortunately, if you are optimistic,



THE 1929 PLAY

RADERS



ASSO. PROF. R. S. PEASE, *Advisor*

and otherwise if you are not, Jimmie drops in on the party; his airplane is smashed in the process but he escapes unscathed. Paternal displeasure descends upon him, yet engagement to the sweetest girl develops and trouble follows. Then an ominous personage, Min, through his trickery, reveals to the father the various and sundry quirks in a girl's mind when she is in love. Complications come thick and fast wherein a monk becomes a bandit and a fortune hunter becomes a fortune saver. Naturally the two young things are forgiven and Cupid's victory is won.

The play ran successfully on Broadway for a year, which really has nothing to add to its superb presentation in the hands of the Regiment's Barrymores, Sarah Bernhardts, Drews, Jane Cows and such other persons. Due credit, however, must not be forgotten to the men behind the scenes, Asso. Prof. R. S. Pease, the mentor of indefatigable patience, Lieut. O. S. Colelough, the dramatically inclined officer representative, and last but by no means the least, Mr. Shilling of Reading, Pennsylvania, who annually forgets his business and plays midshipman with the rest of us.

The Masqueraders have established an enviable reputation which is to be guarded with jealousy as an activity by, of, and for the midshipmen of the Regiment. What praise it has received it is hoped was well worth the effort and the signal success cannot be attributed to the players alone but also to the fine support by the Regiment which greets the presentations with jubilant glee. May the Masqueraders carry on as they have done heretofore and ascend to greater heights.



Standing: HEINLEIN, JACOBS, FRANKLIN, KAPLAN, ROUNDS, SOSNOSKI, WESANAN, HUBBARD, COHAN,
VAN METER, EVANS, CROWLEY

Seated: CAILLOUET, MCCOMBS, GENTRY, FRANK, COLEMAN, CARVER, SCHREIBER, HUNT



D. T. FERRIER, *Stage Manager*

The Stage and Juice Gang



W. J. WALTERMIRE, *Electrical Technician*

WHEN you need a fuse repaired, when there is a light to fix, when there is a special lighting effect for a Navy show, when anything concerning juice needs attention, call the Juice Gang. And if it's a sign to tell the world about anything at all, just ask them again.

The Juice Gang flatters itself, perhaps, but its members honestly think that they can duplicate any old sign on Broadway's white way; and anyone who has seen their products for the Masqueraders and Musical Club's shows will agree with them.

There is a legend that the boys never work, and it is true that a single socket screwed on means one minute of effort with ten of hot air. (They are all artists at that.) But put up a sign with fifteen hundred sockets, dip as many lamps, figure out a wiring diagram that looks like a Gordian knot, make Hawaiian moonlight out of a few gelatines and an arc-light or two—then you will realize just what this organization accomplishes, and how necessary it is to the successful staging of Navy shows.



THE GANGS



MUSIC



R. S. BENSON, *Director*

The N. A. Ten



THE Naval Academy Ten is the result of a natural tendency of all things in the universe to seek their own. Whenever two or more persons, able to perform upon musical instruments, meet, an orchestra is formed. The Ten had its beginning in this carefree manner quite a few years ago, and continued to play mostly by ear and by copying from phonograph records up until the beginning of the year just closed.

The director this year brought about a radical change when he attempted to make his organization one playing legitimately while interpreting popular hits in the style looked upon with favor by the younger generation and used by the leading dance and stage orchestras of the country. The first few months under the new regime were trying but success was the ultimate result. At present the Naval Academy Ten is suited to take its place beside any college band in the country, and the director has often expressed his assurance that should this year's members wish to give up their chosen career of the sea for their art, very little time would elapse before the "second Waring's Pennsylvanians" would be among the topnotchers.

It is not to be implied that the Ten has reached a saturation point. True musicians have no limit. The field of music has no limit and during the coming year further improvement may be expected.



Back Row: TAYLOR, BRUNTON, KIRKPATRICK, ERNEST, GERARD, SOSNOWSKI
Front Row: LAMBERT, WAGNER, INNIS, KENT, HUMMER, PITTS, BENSON



The Orchestra



C. E. TRESCOTT, *Director*

WHEN the revels of Christmas leave have become mere memories, and the distractions of January examinations are forgotten, the Regiment turns to preparations for a Musical Club show in an effort to produce a record-breaking hit. The Orchestra plays a headline part in every show, as evidenced by the fact that this organization is chosen to make its presentation first. Naturally, its members attribute no mean portion of the entire show to the pleasant and receptive frame of mind which the audience entertains after hearing the organization do its bit.

Practice is long and tiresome, the rewards are few, and all the credit is due the men who patiently strive for perfection in the portrayal of pleasing effects. However, there is satisfaction in the knowledge that labor has not been performed in vain, and music hath its charms for both creator and listener. The Orchestra was very fortunate this year in receiving worthy additions from the Fourth Class; and this talent, coupled with that already in the club, made a finer musical body possible.

Mothersill, the assistant director, and Prien, concert master, rendered valuable aid in the development of the Orchestra and its program this year. The Executive Department, also, through kindly cooperation, aided us materially in giving to the public a finished show.



Top Row: KNOCK, STEERE, LEWIS, HUBBARD, TAYLOR, SCHANTZ, LEVERETT, MOTHERSILL
Second Row: BUTLER, MURPHY, BEER, TRESCOTT, DORSETT, COUNIHAN, LIETWILER, GRAVERMAN
Bottom Row: FENTON, TURTON, PRIEN (*Concert Master*), BRACE, RICE, O'HANDLEY, FARNHAM



The Mandolin Club



T. W. DAVISON, *Director*

THE MANDOLIN CLUB is a carefree organization that does its bit once a year collectively and all the time individually, to dispell gloom from the Regiment. It provides an outlet for that musical urge so universally found in an undergraduate body.

Away back in the summer of '28 the Mandolin Club got together on the *Utah* and effectively banished to infinity the familiar cruise "ennui" by playing in some Sunday afternoon "happy hours" on deck—at times even attaining the impressive dignity of that sanctum sanctorum, the Wardroom. Others of its members who were on the *Arkansas* played sweet melodies in the immortal skit, "Noah's Nick Nacks," given at Guantanamo Bay.

The cruise over, the club called time out until early spring when the cry "General Quarters, all hands man your mandolin picks," set the dormant souls of this body stirring again. From the stir grew this year's show in which the boys aimed at informality and, we believe, beautifully achieved it, for it can hardly be claimed that a group of carefree American art students in Paris enjoying a leisure hour at music are over-burdened with boring conventionality.

No reminiscence of the Mandolin Club could hope to be complete without mentioning our two stellar banjoists, Brunton and Matthews, the Personality Boys. Many a weary hour has been halted and sent on its way by the artful manner in which these two have reproduced some of the better banjo duets.



Standing: NICHOLAS, HEAD, KEIFER, ANDERSON, SOSNOSKI, KELLER, RICHARDS, MCCLAIN
Seated: MAIMS, MATTHEWS, J. DAVISON, T. DAVISON, JONES, PARTRIDGE, NEWMAN



The Glee Club



E. F. HUTCHINS, *Director*

THE GLEE CLUB, the largest of the clubs with the single exception of the orchestra, participating in the annual Combined Musical Clubs show, has ever been an organization requiring effort for its successful presentation each year, of an enjoyable and well-received program, and has ever been the recipient of criticisms favorable, constructive and otherwise. This year the Glee Club membership has increased. That in itself is manifestly a desire on the part of those who are musically inclined, but without the ability to play an instrument, to make this year's club the biggest and best ever. It affords an opportunity for the non-athletic and non-dramatic element of the Academy to participate in the one last entertainment of the academic year.

To the man ever willing and ready to help and cooperate to the fullest in the work of the Glee Club a sincere expression of appreciation is due. From the first rehearsals with their attendant drills and poundings and hammerings right through the entire season to the final dress rehearsal, his efforts and suggestions have been invaluable and most sincerely appreciated. Introducing Assistant Professor Crosley—choir master, organist, and Glee Club mainstay.

It is the desire and wish that the Glee Club may expand still further; that its call may be answered next year with unlimited volunteers, and that its performance may be unsurpassed.



The Club



T. J. KENT, *Director*

The Combined

A SINGING CREW is a happy one. Find a group of men who, on their watch below, will gather around and quite unconsciously; when conversation lags, start a familiar song—and you have found a clique whose members are, at heart, at peace with the world. No matter how arduous the daily tasks; how irksome the routine seems in the execution of them, if one is able to sing, or sit idly by, rapt in thought or memories, when music, or the mere suggestion of it, is introduced, the cares and hardships of the day are as dreams to be forgotten, and the moment at hand is the one to be enjoyed and appreciated. It is not a new sensation, this spell of music, but one that has been handed down through the ages.

Talent comes to the Naval Academy in every form every year. Opportunities are presented at the outset for an exhibition of the particular ability of each singer to the glee club, musicians to the orchestras, specialists to assigned groups, and gradually these develop as time passes. Flaws are worked out, abilities developed, until finally a stage of perfection is reached in the Academy musical organizations that is comparable to finished talent anywhere. Through the medium of the Combined Musical Clubs the host of talent is drawn together and the stage set for the musical treat of the year—the Combined Musical Clubs' show.

Intimate peeps have been allowed into the inner workings of some of the organizations and we appreciate the privileges and the pleasures derived. Nothing, however, could have prepared us for the treat in store for us on "their night," the night of surprises for the Regiment and its guests. Heretofore a theme has never been carried out to any great extent in the production of the shows. This year a definite continuity was selected and admirably carried out under the title of "The Collegians Abroad." The Naval Academy orchestra, led by Trescott, opened the evening by a well balanced classical offering



THE CLUBS

Musical Clubs



LT. COMDR. CORN, *Officer Advisor*

topped by "The Unfinished Symphony." Occupying an integral part in the show, the orchestra created an appropriate atmosphere for the following acts.

The curtain lifted to disclose Hutchins and his Glee Club grouped about the deck of a liner bound for Europe. Well matched voices rendered an enjoyable group of songs, and the Glee Club had once again proven its worth.

It was the last night aboard, and the group disbanded with promises to meet on the morrow at a selected rendezvous in the Latin Quarter of Paris.

Contributors from each organization formed the nucleus of the next act, the scene being laid in a famous resort of Paris. Specialty acts, impromptu singing, and dancing, and other entertainments suggestive of typical group of American boys abroad rounded out the act very nicely. High lights were the type dances, the comic element, and the accompanying orchestra.

In furthering the well laid out plan of entertainment, Davison and the Mandolin Club presented their best efforts in many years. An informal gathering of American students in the Latin Quarter provided the scenic background for a meritorious offering of string music and grouped college songs.

As a fitting climax to a truly noteworthy show, the Naval Academy Ten were next presented as the headliners of the Folies Bergere. Passing brilliantly through the evolution of jazz music to the present day conception of well modulated rhythmic orchestration, the Ten were supreme in their setting.

In reviewing the show as a whole, it is well nigh impossible to select any outstanding individual performance. Great credit is due all those who, by their constant and untiring efforts, helped make the Spring Show of the Musical Clubs the success that it was.

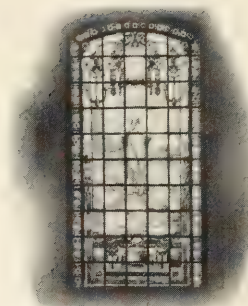


1928 SHOW



ASSIST. PROF. CROSLY, *Choir Master*

The Choir



THE CHOIR is one of the oldest of the extra-curricular organizations at the Naval Academy. For several years its membership was a first class rate; its location in the chapel such that caulking was in vogue while the chaplain exerted his utmost in uplifting the minds of the less fortunate chapel goers; and its function that of leading in the singing of the hymns. Chants were later introduced in the service and the duties of the choir became more arduous.

Then ensued a period in which various midshipmen assumed the duties of choir leader and about which little is known.

With the arrival of Assistant Professor Crosley, in 1919, came a decided change and improvement in the choir—its personnel and work. It has expanded and improved under the excellent leadership of the new choir master and has become an integral part of the chapel service. Its field has increased and the singing of anthems has provided many tuneful topics for rehearsals.

This year the choir sacrificed extra time for rehearsals to work up a beautiful composition for presentation to the Regiment late in Lent. It was a cantata demanding an infinite amount of concentrated effort for its successful presentation, and served as an excellent illustration of the plane to which the choir has risen.



THE CHOIR



COMMITTEES



H. NASH, *Chairman*

The Ring Committee



DURING the first part of Youngster year '29 elected its Ring Committee. This committee was composed of one man, elected by each company, as follows: J. E. Windram, C. V. Ricketts, P. Foley, E. J. Bacher, L. E. Richardson, H. Nash, R. R. Wolfe, C. D. Ely and P. T. Anderson. At the first meeting of the committee, Nash was elected chairman. Windram, Ely, Wolfe and Anderson resigned and their places were filled by M. P. Mains, G. H. Wales, M. L. Curry, and C. L. Miller.

Several leading jewelers were then invited to submit designs with the understanding that the accepted designs would be made available to all companies for the purpose of submitting sample rings and making bids. After due consideration by the committee of the plans submitted, an acceptable design was found and approved by the class. Sample rings were then made by the jewelers concerned, and a vote by the class awarded the contract to Bailey, Banks and Biddle Company. The rings were delivered Second Class June Week and the long expected event was celebrated at the ring dance.

A naval officer's commission usually reposes at home, his sword is worn only infrequently. He often exchanges his uniform for civilian dress; but his ring is always with him. It serves to identify him as a Naval Officer, and represents not only the ideals and traditions of the Academy, but also of the service of which he is a member. Let it be ours to keep its glow untarnished.



Standing: CURRY, FOLEY, WALES, BACHER
Seated: MAINS, RICHARDSON, NASH, MILLER, RICKETTS



The Class Supper Committee



G. H. WALES, *Chairman*

MANY incidents of Academy life will be recalled to us years hence, but that which will be outstanding will be the remembrance of the last "get-together" of the entire class—the class supper. The setting for the occasion was the famous old Southern Hotel, where numerous other classes have held the annual supper. Its banquet room was decorated with Navy colors, lights and flowers and the surroundings gave promise that the event was to be no disappointment. Needless to say, it was thoroughly enjoyed, even by the dyspeptics, while fun and good spirits flowed freely.

The supper started early and at its close the entertainers appeared. Beautiful girls, superb dancing, and singing, not only from the professionals but from those of us who were so inspired, contributed to the common gaiety. The night was young though, when all was finished. All hands shifted to "cits" and then the fun began. Some went to Washington, others ventured as far as Philadelphia, but the majority remained in Baltimore. It was truly a gala night.

We have only the most pleasant recollections of the supper—memories which will linger when others have dimmed. Unlike most long-expected events the anticipation did not, in this case, exceed the realization.



Standing: DUVAL, FRANK, SCHREIBER, CRISTIE
Seated: KEATLEY, WALES, McROBERTS



L. E. RICHARDSON, *President*

The N. A. C. A.



THE NAVAL Academy Christian Association is an organization almost as old as the Academy itself. Not a Y.M.C.A., nor in any way affiliated with that Society, the N.A.C.A. is an organization formed to promote fellowship, not only here within Bancroft's walls, but also with the leaders of the civilian world, the representatives of the great outside.

We here at the Naval Academy become so absorbed in our own, and other Naval activities, that we have a tendency to lose track of what goes on outside the yard. The Christian Association attempts to, and does, alleviate this situation by bringing some of the keenest men of our country to its platform. They come, stay a short time, and must go, but we have profited by their visit. These brief contacts with the outside world give us not only pleasure, but, in addition, an added culture.

The papers and magazines are not in Smoke Hall as the result of an accident, but because of the N.A.C.A. Several hundreds of dollars of the money contributed by the Regiment are each year spent in this manner. The financial upkeep of the Association is provided for by the Regiment itself. Briefly, this is the Naval Academy Christian Association. Its only purpose is to foster and promote some of the better things in a fine body of men, The Regiment.



Standing: GANNON, JUNGHANS, GENTNER, BRYAN, CLIFTON
Seated: PHILIPS, DUFFY, RICHARDSON, MILLER, WOERNER



The Christmas Card Committee



G. P. GARLAND, *Chairman*

TO THE CHRISTMAS CARD Committee is entrusted the selection of the Christmas greeting card of the Regiment. It must be a true and worthy representative of the Naval Academy and must express the warm joyousness of Christmas. Under the direction of Chairman G. P. Garland, the 1928 Committee worked to achieve this. The artist selected to do the marine painting this year was Mr. Manning Devon Lee and the company to do the stationery work, E. A. Wright.

The cover of the card contained a sunset view of the Naval Academy Chapel as seen from the colonnade between Dahlgren Hall and Bancroft Hall. The inner page contained the painting by Mr. Lee of the U.S.S. *Saratoga* cruising off the coast of California with three planes maneuvering above. This is Christmas, clear and cheery, as many of us will find it when we join the fleet.

This card was the greeting not only to our immediate friends but was sent by the Committee as the official greeting from the Academy to the Fleet, to the people that entertained us on the cruise, and to all those who are closely associated with us and to whom we wished to say, "Christmas Greetings from the Regiment of Midshipmen."



Standing: COLLETT, STONE
Seated: BROWN, GARLAND, MORGAN



G. H. DEITER, *Chairman*

The Reception Committee



EVERY week-end and mid-week day at the Academy finds the Midshipmen entertaining a number of visiting teams who have made the trip to Annapolis to compete with us in some of our many sports. Making arrangements for the "before and after" game accommodations and entertainment of these honored guests then becomes a large-sized affair. And so we have the Reception Committee—envied holders of the sacred elevator and car riding privileges in the Yard.

It is the duty of the Reception Committee to receive every team that visits the Academy and see that it is properly supplied with all the comforts possible, arrange for its meals and for whatever sight-seeing it might wish to do in the course of its stay. The men on the committee have found in it a valuable opportunity to get close to the other fellow's viewpoint and through it have found a means of promoting a fine spirit of camaraderie between the student body of these many colleges and our own.

In George Deiter the committee has this year obtained an able and tactful leader. We sincerely hope that those members of the "always welcome" teams who have visited us have taken away with them, through the efforts of this committee, only the best of impressions of our Academy.



Back Row: HEISER, COREY, ROBY, BOYLE, HEAN, ALEXANDER, WHITFIELD, McVAY
Middle Row: JANZ, BUTTER, SPENCE, HINDMAN, GENTNER, MULIT, HUNT, PILCHER, GENTRY, FLATLEY
Front Row: MCCOY, WALKER, MACFARLANE, DEITER, BRYANT, HEZLEP, CURRY



The Hop Committee



H. J. McROBERTS, *Chairman*

FOR SOME unknown reason, a member of this committee is assumed to be a born diplomat, or politician, just as you choose. With such reputation each should, without the slightest sign of outward perturbation, be able to find the missing drag, bracelet, chaperone, or what have you; adjust the cadence and theme of the music to suit the individual whim; fashion a smooth dancing floor where only was before the armory deck, and withstand the eternally feminine remarks, "What do you wear that for?"

Officially, the committee is designed to act as hosts for the Regiment. Accordingly, a member of the committee will be found in the receiving line at each hop. Others are usually, or should be, in positions most advantageous to the welcoming of our guests.

One of the heavier duties falling on the broad shoulders of these men is the preparation for the Farewell Ball. For this far-famed function the members assume the role of a Farewell Ball Committee. As such they supervise the decoration, programs, invitations, music, refreshments, and arrangements in general.

Members of the committee are elected at the beginning of each Academic year. They attend most hops, wear the sword belt much to their glory and personal satisfaction, and are invariably termed "snakes."



Standing: BROWN, REPLOGLE, STROH, TRECOTT, BROOKS, HUNT, ROBY, MILLER, SEAY, TATOM, HAMMOND
Seated: YOHO, PARRISH, GRIFFITH, McROBERTS, GARNER, DICKINSON, MAINS



J. MCB. HEZLEP, *Editor-in-Chief*

THE REEF POINTS



SOON AFTER the Academic year starts, all hands receive their first introduction to the coming year's activities with the issuing of the annual "Reef Points." The familiar little blue book started years ago as a "Plebe's Bible." It contained detailed information about the yard, the every day Academy, traditions, and rates that would be very useful to all those in starting off on their four year's cruise here. As years passed, other items of interest and use—to the upper classes as well as to the fourth—began to appear, until today we have a publication that is accepted as an indispensable aid for the year.

In it is found the outlook of the year for every sport, with the coaches, captains, managers, and former records; a brief resumé of every activity; hints for guidance from the older officers on the station; the history and traditions of the Academy; pages for recording the year's marks; Navy songs, yells, and cheers; useful knowledge about the fleet; bits of fitting poetry; all-in-all a refined scrap book in which are gathered various odds and ends that are spun together to form another line in the smooth "running rigging" of the Naval Academy.



Standing: KENT, QUIGGLE, MCINTYRE, BRADY, BERZOWSKI, DOUW, PERSONS, GILLIAM, ROGERS
Seated: BROWN, WALTERMIRE, HEZLEP, DUVAL, LYNCH



The Class Crest Committee



H. NASH, *Chairman*

SHORTLY after our Plebe Christmas leave, the company representatives elected a Crest Committee, consisting of H. N. Coffin, J. E. Windram, and H. Nash. Windram later resigned and his place was taken by L. E. Richardson.

The Committee spent several weeks looking up previous crests and the traditions concerning them. Numerous ideas were considered and finally the design submitted by Nash was adopted by the class. This design symbolizes the advance of Naval warfare from the days of the Viking barks to the present day fighting planes, and has found many applications, the most popular being in the form of the class pin.

These pins arrived Plebe June Week and in the course of several cruises and various leaves have become widely distributed.



COFFIN

NASH

RICHARDSON



H. C. MURRAY, *Chairman*

The Pep Committee



PERSEVERANCE, ENTHUSIASM, PUNCH—these are the three ingredients which go to make up that intangible something so essential to success which we call PEP. Every winning team must have it. As soon as it is lost the team ceases to win—even may be trampled underfoot by a very inferior opponent.

For Perseverance and Punch, we look to the members of the team and the coaches. They best can develop these qualities within themselves. But for Enthusiasm we look to the Regiment. The room-mates, classmates, and messmates of the players alone can impart to them the love of fighting for something more than the mere winning—the love of fighting for a tradition. Thus we have the Pep Committee whose function it is to nurse and guide the enthusiasm of the Regiment so as to make it most effective. The Fall "Smokers" in Recreation Hall and Smoke Park were produced for the express purpose of erasing fancied athletic worries by means of talented, well-known speakers and of promoting the vital spirit of goodfellowship so needed to fan a winning enthusiasm. Theirs the duty, theirs the honor due.



Standing: STEWART, STROH, HAILE, MORTON, WINTERS, SASS, HINDRELET, GAGNON, PATTEN
Seated: RICHARDSON, GRIFFITH, CRISTIE, DUFFY, MURRAY, DOWLING, D'AVI, HEZLEP, TRESCOTT



The Ring Dance Committee



H. J. McROBERTS, *Chairman*

THE RING DANCE is the only hop that has the unqualified approval of every midshipman. It occupies a position of even more importance than one's first Army game or first leave. It is supreme and unique among hops, in that one attends for the specific purpose of donning a Navy ring for the first time. The dance is incidental to the occasion.

The committee, aided by the Stage and Juice Gangs, tried to prepare Mahan Hall for the event, and was eminently successful. The center of the stage was occupied by a large ring, colored lighting effects throwing it into relief against a very effective drop. Programs and favors added their bit to the success of the evening.

The Ring Dance, let us hope, fulfilled its mission. We wore our rings and were more closely welded by the bands of gold into a class—into the Service. We were able to look at the mute battle flags around us with perhaps a little more understanding of their message to us. That night we first became acutely conscious of the Navy and our own futures.



Standing: JOHNSON, YOHO, GRIFFITH
Seated: WYATT, PARRISH, McROBERTS, MAINS, TRESCOTT



H. R. GARNER, *President*

THE RADIO CLUB



THE RADIO CLUB, this year for the first time, received the recognition that the group of enthusiasts composing it have so long deserved. Most of the members are former amateur licensees, and all have had experience in the many phases of Radio Science. The club offers to those interested in radio all the faculties of the Department of Electrical Engineering and Physics, including the guidance and advice of the professors and instructors.

Practical problems involving the construction of transmitting and receiving sets were undertaken during the past year and successfully completed.

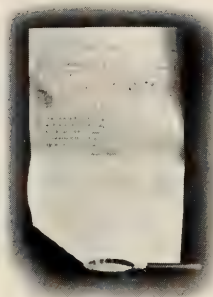
The club has room for the novice as well as the more experienced man, and should receive the encouragement of all those interested. It is the only purely engineering association in the Academy and corresponds roughly to those societies in the collegiate world of which the average student counts it an honor to be a member.

Aside from practical considerations, the club is a pure pleasure for anyone having a penchant for things abstrusely electrical. The department kindly furnishes all necessary material, and early in the year Lieutenant Brewington, a radio expert, offered his services which have been invaluable.

The club has builded on firm ground and should eventually take its rightful place with other important extra-curricular activities.



Back Row: JONES, FELTON, WEATHERWAX, HAY, WAGNER, MACMANUS, STONE, MAYER, BURDICK, STEELE, BRINDUPKE
Seated: ROHR, YOHO, DAVISON, FERRIER, GARNER, ENGLEMAN, PHILIPS, RABLER, JACKSON
In Front: HOLCOMB, TAXIS



The Business Gang



N. J. FRANK, JR., *Manager*

THE MASQUERADERS and the Combined Musical Clubs have made their business staff the same for both organizations. This was done because the business details of both organizations were so nearly identical.

To the staff falls the duty of preparing programs for the shows; getting the midshipmen to subscribe for tickets; seeing that the officers are provided with tickets for officer's night; and most important of all, keeping a tight pull on any attempt to loosen the purse strings too much. The latter is attested to by a typical conversation between the head of either the Stage, Juice, or Property Gang and the Business Manager. "Say, we need a new velvet drop for that death scene; I'll order it and you pay for it." "Say, what do you think we are, a Gold Mine? Why, we only have about ten dollars in the bank; you fellows ought to know that we can't afford to use things like velvet in our show. I don't see why you need velvet when cheese cloth costs a whole lot less." And so on, ad infinitum.

The work of the business staff is not seen out in front of the drops or behind the colored dimmers; their work goes on quietly and efficiently because on them depends the real success of the show—Was it a financial success? And all of our shows have been both stage and financial successes.



Standing: LITTLE, SHULTZ
Seated: MORENO, FRANK, HOLMES





Foreword

WHEN old age and physical decadence prevail, down through the years there will come to us the cheers and uproar of singing throngs. Then a watery glint will perhaps linger in our eyes as we recall Naval Academy athletic contests of yester-years. "Stand Navy down the Field," "Up and at 'em Navy" and many other battle hymns of hard won contests will resound as hoary heads ponder over the rivalries that fraught our heydays of physical prowess on Farragut, Worden, and Lawrence Fields.





COMDR. INGRAM, *Athletic Director*

The Athletic Department



COMDR. PAYNE, *Gymnasium Officer*

THE LAST few years have seen unprecedented prosperity and success in the Athletic Office here at the Academy. Revolutionary changes have been undertaken, experimented upon and having proved their worth become an integral part of our life and surroundings. The Athletic Department by efficient handling of funds derived from dues and tickets to the few games that are charged for has managed to accumulate a fine surplus in its treasury that will be used in the future to finance further improvements and expansions.

But the marked improvements have not only been in a material way. The Academy morale has improved a hundred per cent; sports, seventeen recognized ones, are booming and every season sees many more candidates out for the teams than could possibly be cared for. Interest of the regiment has been stimulated and roused from its former lethargy. Once more we sense a live spirit—that “will to win.”

No chance has made this morale improve as it has, no mere freak of gate receipts has increased our athletic financial stability. Rather, scientific and comprehensive budgeting has been used. We here take a page in honor of the two men who have done the most to make this possible, Comdr. Jonas Ingram and Comdr. Payne. Brother of the famous Navy Bill, Jonas has been long familiar to Navy men as a man of action—capable of inspiring in great bodies of men something of his own Spark—the “Old Sixty,” as he is wont to say. Comdr. Payne has a more obscure desk possibly, but not a small measure of the credit is owed him.



Back Row: AAMOLD, LYNCH, PIROTTE, DELODIROT, WEBB
Second Row: FOSTER, WILSON, W. A. INGRAM, THOMPSON, ORTLAND, SHUTZ
Front Row: MANG, HOWARD, PAYNE, INGRAM, KESSING, COLLINS, HEINTZ

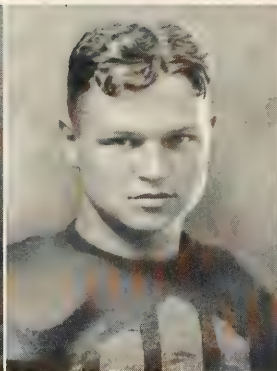


F O O T B A L L

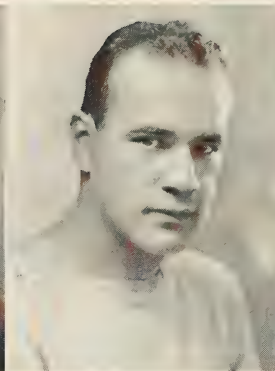




KESSING



BURKE



INGRAM



JOHNSON



KOEPKE



WILSON

THE SEASON OF NINE-

A peculiar situation confronted Bill Ingram and the Navy squad at the outset of the 1928 season. Facing a most difficult schedule, with the strong though inexperienced material on hand, seemed no especially difficult task, but there were premonitions of disaster even before the first kick-off.

The loss of Myles Fox was a blow which could not but be felt by the entire regiment—its effect on his teammates cannot be estimated. Then, too, a schedule without an Army game—a small matter, apparently, but of major importance psychologically—early season accidents—

In spite of these many handicaps the season was, from a Navy man's standpoint, one of the most brilliant in years, because although the first three games were lost by close scores the remainder of the season was unmarred by defeat, truly a remarkable comeback and tribute to the fine fighting spirit for which Navy teams have become renowned.

The Squad





The Kick-off

TEEN TWENTY-EIGHT

DAVIS AND ELKINS

What a day! A thick falling mist which at times obscured the goal posts, the inevitably wet soggy ball, a treacherous slippery turf which made open running football almost impossible, collaborated with a powerful out-for-blood Davis and Elkins team to make a complete and dismal failure of the opening game of the season.

The only score of the game occurred when Joe Bauer's punt from behind the goal line was blocked and recovered by a D. & E. lineman for a safety and two points on the wrong side of the tally sheet. The herculean efforts of the team, especially of Spring and Clifton, in the next twelve minutes several times carried the ball within apparently easy scoring distance, but it was just not our day and the pistol barked at the end of our first game. Davis Elkins 2, Navy 0.



WHELCHER



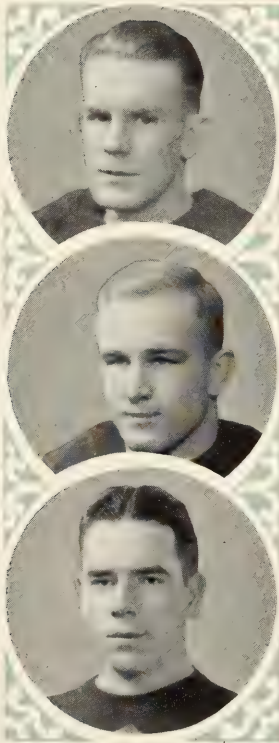
CLIFTON

Burke Makes a Hole





Spring Gains Off Tackle



CASTREE HUGHES SPRING

BOSTON COLLEGE

Boston College, undefeated in 1928, capably led by their great captain and All-American quarterback, Jimmie Weston, played inspired football to win 6-0 in one of the most spectacular games of the youthful season.

Long runs and brilliant passing plays were frequent but spectacular defensive work of both sides kept the scoring down. After Weston's 35-yard run for a touchdown in the third quarter the Navy offense leaped into action. With Castree and Spring alternating at carrying and passing, the team took the ball to the one foot line where Castree apparently went over on a fourth down line buck but was ruled to be a fraction of an inch short. Again the rally had come too late and we had experienced our second consecutive defeat.

NOTRE DAME

In spite of the two defeats immediately previous, the fact that the Navy-Notre Dame game was witnessed by 122,000 spectators, the largest crowd ever assembled to witness a football game, proved that the American public—at least the Chicago public—was still with the Navy—and the Irish.

Lloyd Fakes a Pass





Soldier's Field

NOTRE DAME —Continued

Nor were they disappointed—it was a game of thrills, the shrewd strategy of Rockne pitted against the fiery tactics of Navy Bill. Four times in the first half the Irish were within the ten-yard line—and four times they were thrown back by a fighting Navy line. In the second half Notre Dame scored on a long pass from Chevigny to Colerick. Niemic added a point by a placement kick. Then the Navy started; they had reached the lowest mark of the season and were now on the upgrade. Doggedly the blue clad warriors fought and, in an anti-climax long to be remembered, carried the ball eighty-five yards, only to be halted by the closing whistle.

The final score was Notre Dame 7, Navy 0. Three straight!

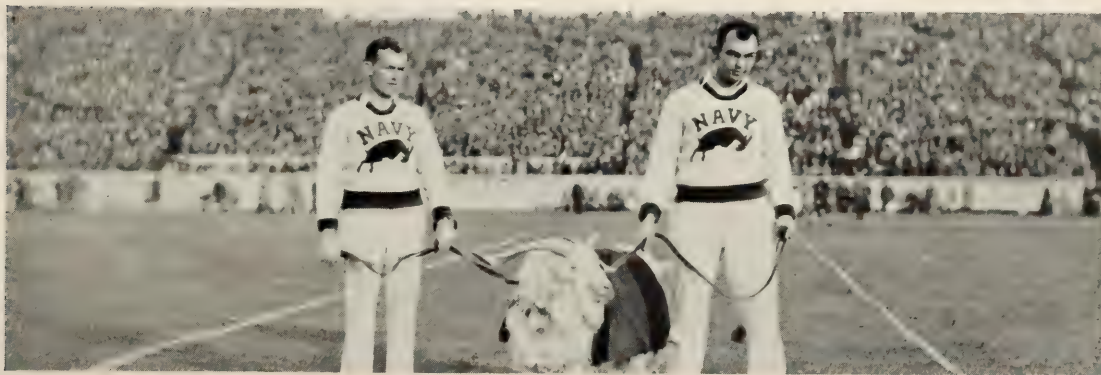
DUKE

Three games in a row, lost by a Navy team; it was unheard of, unbelievable, and yet it was true. The days following the Notre Dame contest were fraught with doubt and apprehensions; gloom was abundantly evident. There was something uncanny in the way games had slipped away by such narrow margins.



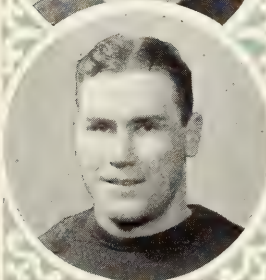
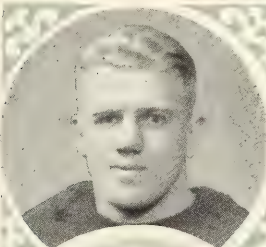
LLOYD GIESE RICKETS

The Goat





Byng Pulls One Down



BOWSTROM PETERSON BEANS

Duke was next and although the game was won 6-0, there was little in the showing of the team to inspire confidence on the part of Navy supporters. It was a listless game—the only redeeming feature being the first touchdown of the year, incidentally the only score to date, made by Whitey Lloyd. And the Penn game was next!

PENN

But something had happened in that week before the Penn game, a new spirit had in some way been instilled in the Regiment, and Bill Ingram had broken a time honored precedent by asserting boldly before the game that the team was right and would win—so we all hoped.

And Bill as usual was right. The now aroused Navy machine was all oiled and desperate. A victory over Penn would in a large measure atone for the previous defeats and restore a great deal of lost prestige. What they proceeded to do completely corroborated Bill's statement.

Penn's highly touted line was battered and broken time

A Bit of Action





Moret Crosses the Penn Goal

after time by the charging Navy forwards, always alert on the defense and equally so on the offense. Rugged Navy backs poured through gaping holes, repeatedly tearing off sizable gains. Penn was powerless to score against the aroused Navy but due to their great strength in the scoring zone did keep the score down to 6-0. The scoring play was a twenty-yard forward pass from Gannon to Moret, who galloped over the line to score the second touchdown of the year and the second victory.

WEST VIRGINIA—WESLEYAN

After finding itself so completely in the Penn fracas the Navy made short work of the down-trodden West Virginia Wesleyan team. The West Virginians put up a game scrap and by the splendid work of Rodriguez, their triple threat quarterback, kept up a continual fight but the issue was never in doubt and the final score, 37-0, left little uncertainty in the minds of anyone that the worm had turned.



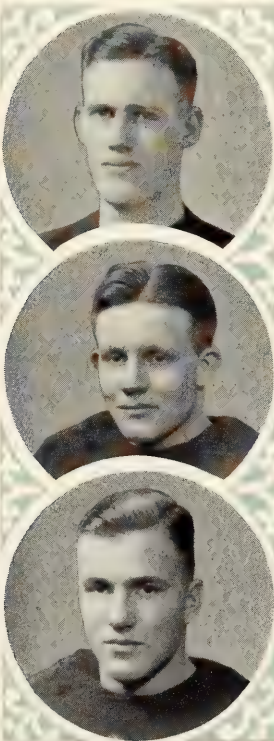
GANNON MORET DUBORG

Gannon Thru the Line





Beans Pulls One Down



MILLER CHAPPLE GRAY

Spirits rose to new heights and the Regiment felt inclined to look forward to the Michigan fracas as just another game after the way Penn had been eased off into space. But Michigan was a fighting mad, red hot organization at this stage of the season. They also had started their season disastrously and were now out to recoup.

The close line play was a feature throughout the game, and scores were scarce. The first half was a 0-0 deadlock but when the second period opened Johnny Gannon received the kick and ran back through the entire Michigan team for eighty-five yards to the nine-yard line, from where Clifton and Johnny pushed it over. Things looked a bit cozier. Michigan, however, tied the score in the third period after recovering a fumbled punt but their try for point was also missed.

With the score deadlocked a new Navy offensive looked headed for another score, but the final pistol barked just as Lloyd's placement kick from the nineteen-yard line missed by inches.

Antrim Puts it Over





Navy About to Score on Michigan

LOYOLA

Little Loyola of Baltimore was the victim of the next Saturday's carnage. Long runs by Mauro, Lloyd, and D. A. Bauer and the fighting spirit of the green jersied Baltimore-ans were the highlights of the game. In this game Mauro's two touchdowns made him the leading score producer of the Navy season.

PRINCETON

Then came the Princeton game—the last of the year. Princeton had been acknowledged champion of the Big Three and, moreover, had been undefeated during the entire year while we were still, in spite of a great comeback, an unknown quantity in the football world.

That hectic Saturday afternoon's work dispelled all doubts as to whether our team had just shown a flash in the pan or really had the stuff. They played flawless, heads-up football and simply would not be beaten. Both teams were very evenly matched but the big break came early in



CRANE BYNG HARDIN

"That Man Burke!"





Two All-Americans



BAUER KOHLAS WESTHOFEN

the second quarter when on an off-guard play, Whitey Lloyd knifed his way through the Tiger line, side slipped the secondary defense and was off on a seventy-yard run for a touchdown.

The next Navy score occurred in the third period with Whitey again in the starring rôle. This time he elected to kick—and he did—a placement from way back on the thirty-yard line that sailed serenely over the bar and insured victory.

Princeton lived up to her fine traditions by refusing to acknowledge defeat until the last gun and was a constant threat in the final quarter. But they were unable to pass the powerful blue wall in their final supreme efforts.

Thus, after an inauspicious start, and an early season fraught with heart-breaking reverses, Navy reached the end of the 1928 schedule in full stride, feeling at last the fullest extent of a great, undeniable power which was an efficacious balm for the earlier injuries to our gridiron pride.

"We Are Ready Now!"

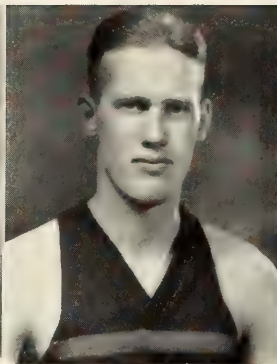




B A S K E T B A L L



WILSON



C. L. MILLER



CARLSON



GEARING



COLESTOCK



A. J. MILLER

BASKETBALL

Shortly after the Academic year began the basketball squad began work in the armory with hopes of continuing the splendid record made by last year's team. Coach Johnny Wilson, with his two capable assistants, were on hand to put the boys through their paces—and with the impetus lent by the acquisition of the football men, the outlook was exceedingly bright.

The team made an auspicious start by winning from Western Maryland 49-27. Three days later William and Mary were overwhelmed 33-19. The fact that Christmas leave left no ill effects was evidenced by the defeat of Duke 49-38 in an excellent game. Our winning streak continued with the one-sided victory over Catholic University, 39-13.

The Squad





Following a Long One

1928-29 SEASON

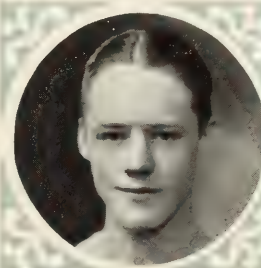
Penn's great team gave us our first set-back of the year by the close score of 27-26. The spirit and fight evinced in this engagement was reminiscent of an Army-Navy game. Penn State repeated their fellow statesmen's triumph by a slightly different 39-29.

The team could not regain their stride even yet and Loyola came into camp and departed surprisingly with a 33-21 score. The return engagement with Penn was almost a repetition of the first—Penn again winning 39-32.

The team had its run of defeats, now they possessed an insatiable desire for victory. The first victim was George Washington U., who were defeated 40-20. American U. also bowed to the aroused basketekers.



BERNET



FARRIN

The Tip-off





Harvard Misses a Free Throw



DENNET LLOYD LINCOLN

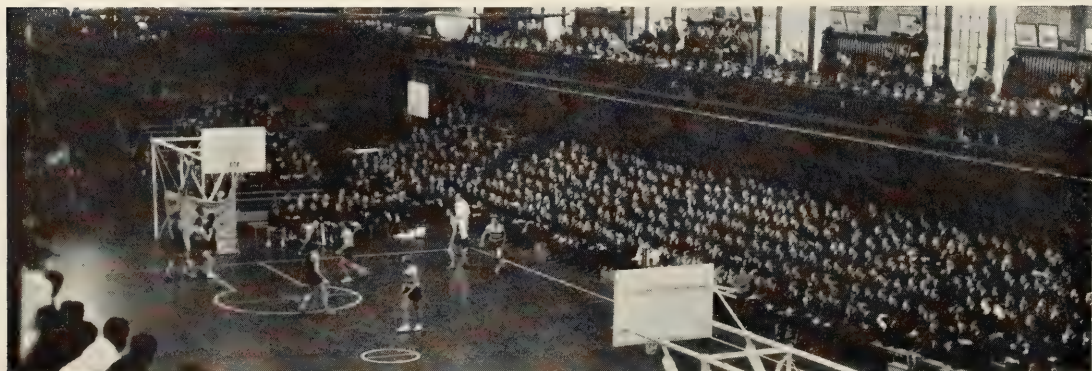
The following Wednesday N. Y. U. put an end to the short string of wins by winning a very closely played contest, 33-31. The second straight defeat was administered by Columbia by an almost identical score, 32-31.

Maryland came several days later intent on averaging last year's defeat and much to our surprise they did, 31-30. Defeating Lehigh 36-29 atoned in a slight measure for this set-back but Georgetown, which has been producing excellent teams in the past three years, took our measure 29-21.

After a brief holiday from routine afforded by Washington's Birthday the Navy five entered its last game against Harvard with the intention of putting a suitable ending on the season. Harvard lost 43-40.

The team will lose by graduation four regulars: C. L. Miller (Capt.); Jerry Miller, guard; Jimmy Farrin, forward, and Howdy Bernet, guard.

Navy Sinks a Short One





B A S E B A L L





BENDER



HANNEGAN



ASHCRAFT



McFALL

BASEBALL



A. J. MILLER



GUBBINS

When Albert C. "Chief" Bender returned to the business of tutoring the Navy baseball artists in 1928 he found facing him the disconcerting fact that of his entire 1927 team he had left only Jerry Miller, first baseman, and Doc Wilson, pitcher. Ned Hannegan, captain-elect, had played regularly in the 1926 season, but due to a fractured leg had not once broken into the line-up in '27.

However, he had a large, hustling squad recruited mainly from '30's fine Plebe team and from the class teams, and it was from these men that the Chief hoped to turn out a winner.

We moved slowly through the early part of the season losing to Springfield, Vermont, Fordham, and Duke, but during the latter half won a majority of the games remaining on the schedule. This was due largely to improved pitching which was in the early spring more erratic than effective. Moore, Brandley, and Johnson hurled some good games but the brunt of the season's work was thrown on Doc Wilson, who had plenty of speed and stuff.

The Squad





Out at First

1928 SEASON

In the infield Jerry Miller, captain-elect for 1929, at first base was the big gun. Ned Hannegan was a dependable man on the keystone and "Rebel" Lowrance solved the third base problem very efficiently. The battle for the short field for a while was hotly contested between Millican and Stroh, but Stroh sprinted near the end of the season and finished in that berth.

In the outfield we had Gentner, Lampe, and Porter, all Youngsters playing their first varsity baseball. Of these Gentner was outstanding. He was the find of the season, a ball hawk who packed a timely wallop. Lampe was removed during the season due to an injury and Keith finished in the garden.

Gubbins and Hicks divided the backstopping duties. Both were fast, able men with throwing arms which cut down many unwary base runners.

Improvements during the season were gradual but it was constant and noticeable from week to week. New strength was evident in every department as the season developed



WILSON



BRANDLEY

Ned Connects





A Timely Double

with the result that at the latter end of the season Bender had a team which could provide trouble for any in the realm, an outfit from which we can expect much in the future.

1928 SCORES

	Navy	Opponent
SPRINGFIELD COLLEGE	4	13
BUCKNELL	9	8
U. OF VERMONT	1	8
YALE	8	12
U. OF PENNSYLVANIA	rain	
FORDHAM	5	9
SPRING HILL COLLEGE	11	9
WILLIAM AND MARY	2	5
SWARTHMORE	10	3
WASHINGTON AND LEE	rain	
DUKE	0	5
U. OF VIRGINIA	7	6
GETTYSBURG	rain	
GEORGETOWN	6	7
U. OF MARYLAND	4	7
CATHOLIC U.	9	0
WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE	13	2
MOUNT ST. MARY'S COLLEGE	0	0
LOYOLA COLLEGE	2	2
ARMY	6	9



MILICAN LOWRANCE GENTNER

"Ball One!"





C

R

E

W



BRAINARD



NORGAARD



BAGDANOVITCH



GLENDON

CREW SEASON

The return of old Dick Glendon as head crew coach was predicted to mean the return of the Navy to the supremacy on the water which is by tradition theirs. Such was not to be, however. The squad was hard hit by graduation of 1927, which had left only three regulars—McClure, Anderson and Bagdanovitch of the great crew which had pushed the winners of the Poughkeepsie so closely in 1927. It was true that we had a championship Plebe crew from which to draw but they, as well as all the others on the squad had won with the Butler stroke. Now that Glendon had returned that style was to be discarded in favor of the vastly different stroke favored by Old Dick.

It was a fair squad which reported to Coach Glendon for winter practice. All of the previous year's Plebe crew were on hand along with the veterans of the last year's Varsity. Practice started on the machines and in the barge in the old pool soon after Christmas Leave—and the long hard season was on. It was

The Squad





GIESE

SEARS

STRONG

ANDERSON

1928

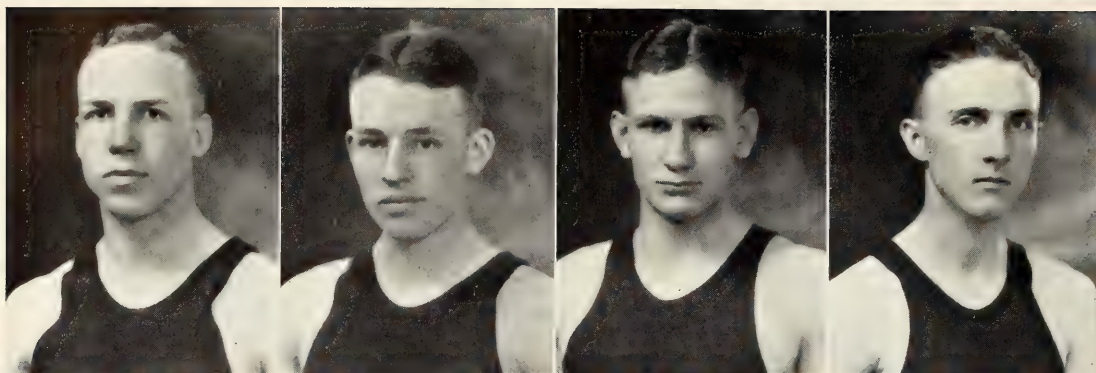
difficult for the men who had mastered the Butler stroke to grasp the fundamentals of the new one but months of hard practice accomplished much, and when the date for the first meet arrived there were several good Navy crews in the water.

The day of the race with M. I. T. was most unfavorable for racing, a cold drizzling rain making the day miserable for the spectators and crews alike while the white caps which covered the bay made fast time difficult. In the first race between the two Junior Varsitys, both crews were off to a perfect start. Harry Sears, stroking the Jay Vees for the third consecutive year, held the stroke fairly high—so high that Tech was forced steadily behind, until at the finish Navy was four lengths ahead.

The Varsity crews took the water about an hour later. The weather had calmed considerably but there was still a little wind. M.I.T. got off to a flying start to

Another Henley





McCLURE

PIECZENTKOWSKI

BUTTS

BURGESS

take a small lead but they held it for only a short distance. The Navy closed slowly until both crews were abreast and then surged slowly ahead. The race continued close and exciting. In the final spurt Navy's stamina proved the deciding factor; and the crew came in a victor by a length.

The Navy-Penn-Harvard triangular meet took place in Philadelphia. The Jay Vee race was an interesting affair. Harvard jumped into the lead at the start but were nosed out by Penn—then Penn was forced to drop behind the Navy, who finally won by a length in the fast time of 7-16 $\frac{2}{3}$. In the Varsity race Harvard and Penn both left the Navy shell at the gun. A hard spurt evened up the crews but at the mile Harvard took the lead by a half length, which they held until the finish. Penn nosed out the Navy to take second place.

At the Poughkeepsie meet the Varsity race started, Cornell opening with an amazing high stroke, jumped into the lead with Navy, Penn, Syracuse, Columbia and Washington following in that order. This order was soon changed but although the Navy crew got off to an excellent start it was not in front at the three quarter distance. A spurt in the last mile proved futile and Navy finished second to the California Bears.

The day, however, was an excellent Navy day in that the Jay Vees and Plebes both won their races. The favored Navy Jay Vees were given a hard battle by the grimly determined Cornell crew but won out in a sensational and record-breaking finish.

Buck Walsh's Plebes took first honors in the Freshman event in a matter-of-fact way, beating the Columbia yearlings, their closest rivals by a length.

Hitting a Fast Forty





L

A

C

R

O

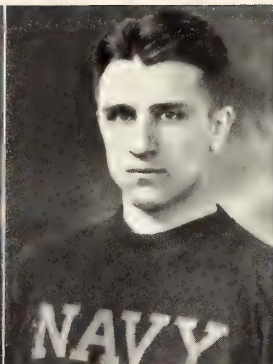
S

S

E



FINLAYSON



RANSFORD



COCKLE



HEDRICK



PARISH



DYER

LACROSSE

The Lacrosse team plunged into the season of 1928 under the guidance of George Finlayson, veteran coach of many successful years. The outlook was not brilliant for the Navy twelve at this time. Although Captain Ransford led a wily, deliberate attack the defense showed plainly the effects of graduation. As the season progressed, however, this deficiency was removed and a well-balanced team developed which was destined to play havoc with many an opponent's Olympic hopes. Although our team fell short of its Olympic goal the season was a great success.

New York University opened the season with a bow to the Blue and Gold. The new Navy team showed great potential strength by trimming the visitors 7-3, in spite of the Herculean efforts of the Violet goalie, Gold.

The Squad





Navy Attack Closing In

1929 SEASON

The second game of the season against Georgia Tech was won by a 14-1 score. Lee and Ransford performed brilliantly. Aided by their teammates, Parish, Cashman, and Conn they laid down a barrage which swept the Golden Tornado off its feet. The Yellowjackets played a fighting game to the end, their last minute rally saving them from a complete shut-out.

The even tenor of success continued for the Blue and Gold and Lehigh went down to defeat by an 11-0 score. The Navy put up an excellent defense which the visitors could not penetrate. Almost the entire Navy squad saw action in the University of Virginia game, when Virginia was completely outclassed by a score of 19-0.



CASHMAN



CRICHTON

Willie Shoots a Fast One





Rags Rounds the Crease



EVES ARTHUR WELSH

The fifth consecutive victory of the season was registered against Colgate. This game was characterized by a heavy scrimmage after which the Blue and Gold seemed to leap into high gear. In rapid succession 14 well placed balls passed the bewildered Colgate goalie while Campbell and Kiernan effectively smothered all but one of Colgate's desperate rallies.

In a game replete with excellent defensive lacrosse the Navy warriors were finally stopped by the University of Maryland. The Terrapin victory was due to the superb defense which they maintained during the last period after they had gained the slight lead which gave them the game, 3-2.

One of the largest crowds which ever assembled to witness a lacrosse game saw the aroused Navy team ruin their

A Close One





Shag Worries the Hopkins Defense

traditional rivals, Johns Hopkins, in a bitterly contested game, 5-3. Hopkins' brilliant offense scored all three of their goals in the first twelve minutes of play. In the second period the Navy turned loose a salvo and tied the score before the period was half over. Before the game ended they had dropped in two more for the winning margin.

Randolph-Macon was let down gently by a 9-2 score in the last game preparatory to the Army meet. Parish, Eves, and C. L. Miller starred on the attack while Kohr, Spring, and Dally were powerful on the defense.

Then came the memorable 4-4 tie with Army which so effectively knotted up the lacrosse championship that a play-off was necessary to decide which of the six leading teams of the country would represent the United States at the Olympic Games.



MILLER CONN CURTIN

The Gruelling Maryland Game





A Battle for the Ball



ALLEN DALLY KOHR

The meeting of the Intercollegiate Lacrosse Association ordered a play-off between these teams: Rutgers, Maryland, Hopkins, Mt. Washington, Army, and Navy which resulted as follows:

In the first round Rutgers lost to Maryland 9-1, Hopkins defeated Mt. Washington, while Army and Navy drew byes.

The second round found Navy matched against Maryland while Army played Hopkins. The Navy-Maryland fracas was a repetition of their previous encounter, the Marylanders again winning, this time by a 6-2 score. Hopkins downed Army 4-2 in a hard-fought engagement, thus eliminating the Kaydets.

In the finals Hopkins defeated Maryland decisively, thereby winning the right to wear the United States colors at the Olympic Games.

Street Stops One





T

R

A

C

K





THOMPSON



HAMILTON



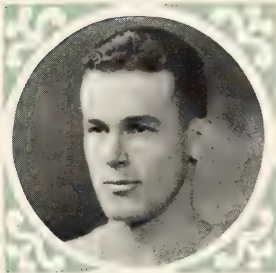
ASCHERFELD



FARBER



LLOYD



PHILLIPS

TRACK

With the appointment of Earl Thompson, holder of the world's 120 high hurdle record and Olympic star, as head coach of track, a new interest in this branch of athletics permeated Bancroft Hall. Almost instantly the new coach took hold of this previously inert sport and with unlimited zeal and effort set out to place it once more among the leading branches of athletics at the Academy.

Work started in the fall of 1927 and the large turnout at the pre-season sessions gave proof that a new condition of track curiousness and track consciousness had been established.

With the spring came results of the winter practice which

The Squad



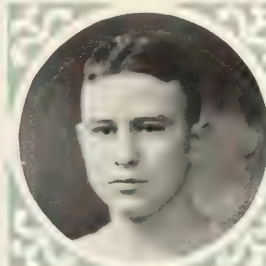


Kohlas Over the Bar

1928 SEASON

were extremely gratifying. Unfortunately for us the field events did not keep pace with the track for the reason that all the big rangy athletes whom Thompson had hoped to use in this important department were crew men and thus unavailable.

Lloyd, captain-elect for 1929, was the leading point maker of the team. His specialty was the hurdles but he was also proficient in tossing the shot and discus. White, Kohlas, and Snow were pole-vaulters who could be trusted to win most of the points in this event. Easton, Johnson, Phillips, and Briner were our middle distance runners while Urquhart, Lippert and Karrer were our mainstays in the distance runs,



KOHLAS



URQUHART

One, Two, Three!





Finish of 220



BALDAUF EASTON BRINER

The season opened against Maryland. It was a fairly close contest but our superiority in the running and hurdle events won the meet for us. Lloyd was high man, winning both hurdle races with ease.

The next meet was held at Blacksburg where a powerful Virginia team nosed us out $65\frac{1}{2}$ - $60\frac{1}{2}$ in an exciting contest which was not decided until the last event had been run.

Georgetown tied us 63-63 in what was undoubtedly the closest match of the year. In this meet White established a new Naval Academy record for the pole vault, clearing 12 feet, $6\frac{3}{4}$ inches.

William and Mary, our next opponents, were overwhelmed 105-21. Thirteen first places were registered by the Navy athletes,—impressive and auguring well for the Army meet.

There can be no doubt in the minds of Navy track enthusiasts that this, the first season under the direction of our new coach, was a successful one. After events in the guise of the sturdy Army track stars proved that there were some vulnerable points in our line-up which we had overlooked in the heat of competition. Taken all in all, considering the depth of the rut from which we had just emerged and the near miracles wrought by our aspiring young athletes, it was the best season in years.

"Good Work, Whitey!"





The Squad

CROSS COUNTRY

During the 1928 cross country season the Navy was represented by an able aggregation of hill and dalers, of whom Rouse, Hansen, Lippert, Karrer, and Pusel were outstanding. During the short season the local course record was twice lowered, first by Ashworth of Duke and then a week later by Rouse of Navy.

Against the veteran marathoners of Maryland the Blue and Gold ran a close race which was won 24-31 by the Old Liners. The Duke team, met the following week-end, scored a sweeping victory. In this race Ashworth of Duke set a new time for the five-mile course. Our first victory of the year was at the expense of the University of Virginia. Rouse of Navy broke the newly made record, lowering it to 27 minutes, 35 seconds.

The season was brought to a successful close when Georgetown was defeated 24-31.



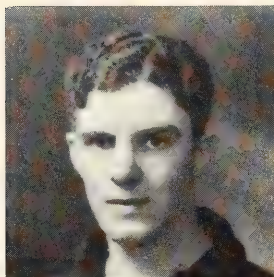
BROWN LIPPERT ROUSE

"Go!"





Western Maryland in Baltimore



DICKINSON



TAYLOR

SOCCER

The beginning of the Academic year found Navy with prospects of a championship team. There was an excellent nucleus of last year's veterans around which to build a strong contender for Intercollegiate honors. Coach Taylor worked hard for three weeks to be able to put a winning team in the field, for the first contest.

The season opened with Franklin and Marshall. The team showed excellent form and sent F. & M. home on the short end of the score. This win indicated a happy season for the aggregation and gave them plenty of dash, as was shown in their next game.

But the next game was a different story, for the championship Yale team came down and took a ball back with them. Yale's husky pill booters showed excellent early season form. It was a great Yale team that defeated a fighting Navy team that day.

The Squad



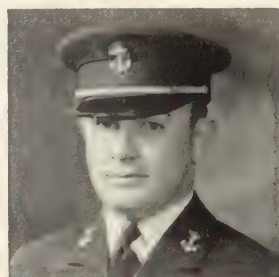


Working the Ball out of Dangerous Territory

1929 SEASON

The next week found the team in Philadelphia where they played Penn and again our team was on the small end. Swarthmore's fighting team beat us 2-1 only after two extra periods of the hardest kind of playing. The next game played against Western Maryland as a preliminary to the Navy-Michigan football game, resulted in a scoreless tie. Haverford's undefeated team invaded Worden Field with a line-up of eleven veterans, desirous of maintaining their clean record. The Navy varsity rose to the occasion, however, and downed the visitors 2-1.

Lehigh and Penn State were played the next week and the team broke even—defeating Lehigh 2-0 but losing to Penn State 2-1, after four extra periods. Playing on a wet, muddy field the team closed the season in great style; the Blue and Gold defeated Lafayette to the tune of 6-0.



DEITER



BERRY

South Stops One





"40-Love"



YOUNG



STURDY

TENNIS

The 1928 tennis season was one of the most successful in the history of the game at the Naval Academy. Of the thirteen scheduled meets two were lost, eight won, and three unplayed on account of adverse weather conditions.

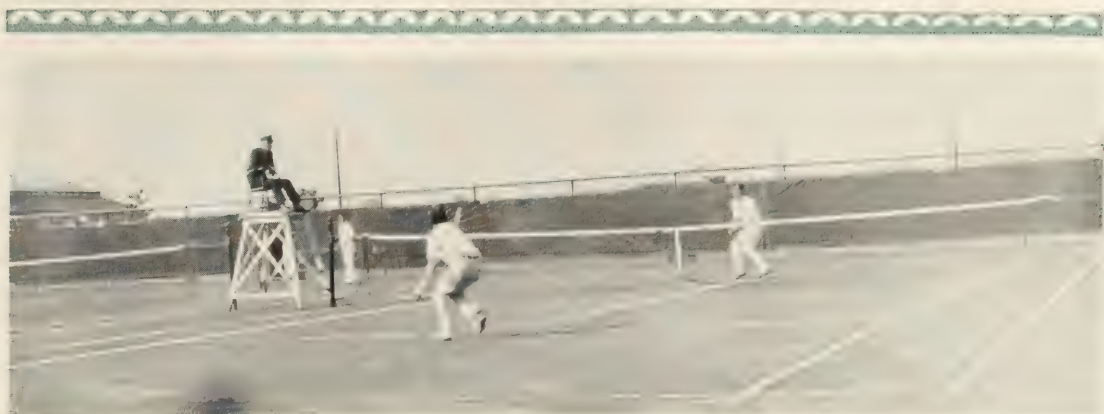
The first meet, against Columbia, resulted in a 5-1 victory for the Navy racquet wielders. New York University found the going just as rough when they lost 8-1.

The Harvard meet was a close one and a bit of strategy in the last match gave Navy its first set-back.

The next three meets with Duke, Lafayette, and Colgate made history in Naval Academy tennis. The Navy team won all three of these matches 9-0. In the Pittsburgh meet the Navy trounced their opponents 8-1. The Dartmouth meet was a love victory for Navy and our racqueteers were keeping up the long string of victories. The following match proved that even the best of our athletic teams must suffer

The Squad





Bill Plays The Net

1928 SEASON

a defeat. This came at Navy's expense to the University of Pennsylvania. Every contest was hotly played and it was a fine Navy team that suffered.

The Navy team won its last contest as it closed a very successful season. The victory came at the expense of Haverford College.

Howard and Farrin, our first doubles team, had gone through the entire season undefeated. It was expected that these men would represent us at the Inter-Collegiates, but unfortunately the Navy did not enter this tournament. Other members of the team were Captain Young, McCue, and G. K. Huff, whose services will be lost through graduation. Farrin, Captain-elect for the 1929 season, Halstead and Salisbury will be on hand to help Coach Sturdy make another strong combination.



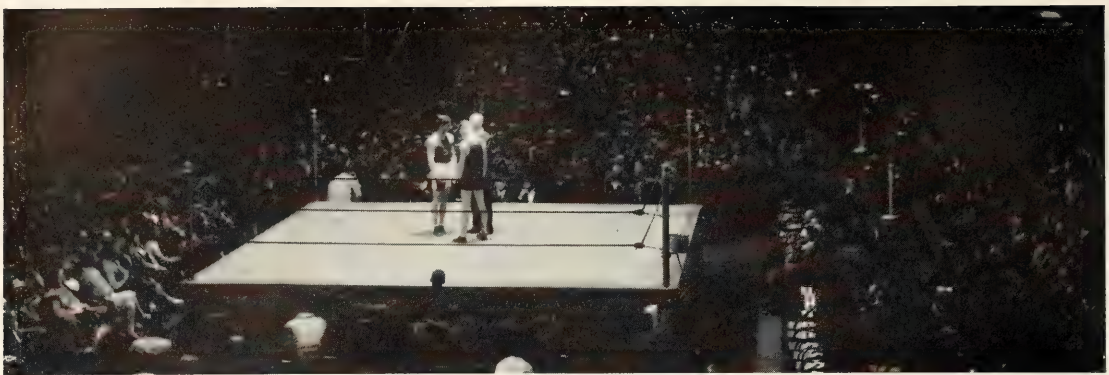
BURZYNSKI



SCOTT

The Team in Action





Round One



RICKETTS



WEBB

BOXING

Ten successive years of intercollegiate competition without a single defeat in a dual match! That is the record set by Navy teams under the direction of Spike Webb in the last decade. Certainly a performance in which to take exceptional pride—a tribute to Navy fight and to the great little coach who made such a record possible—Hamilton J. Webb.

M. I. T. was defeated 5-2 in the season's opener. Foley lost a close battle to last year's runner-up to the light-weight championship and Williams, fighting out of his weight, dropped the other. The next hurdle, Georgetown, was cleared easily. The Fighting Irish lived up to their reputation but every bout went to Navy battlers. The week following the team traveled to Charlottesville where they defeated the strong University of Virginia team 5-2. The evening was brought to an abrupt close when Moret

The Squad





"Eight-Nine" —

1929 SEASON

disposed of Fite, Virginia's heavyweight, in one minute and twenty seconds.

Western Maryland came to Annapolis with a great reputation, having lost only one meet previously, that to Penn State. A large following was on hand to see the Terrors mar the Navy record. They were disappointed for after the rosin dust had settled on the ring the Navy had a 5-2 advantage. Four bouts of the evening went into extra rounds and it is to be noticed that all of these overtime bouts were taken by the well conditioned Navy athletes. Our ancient rivals, Penn State, arrived on the following Saturday to wreak vengeance on the team which had nosed them out so often in previous years, but they were easily turned back. The feature of the evening was the fracas between Wolfe, Penn State captain, and 160-pound Intercollegiate champion and our own Captain Ricketts, which was won by the former after three close rounds.

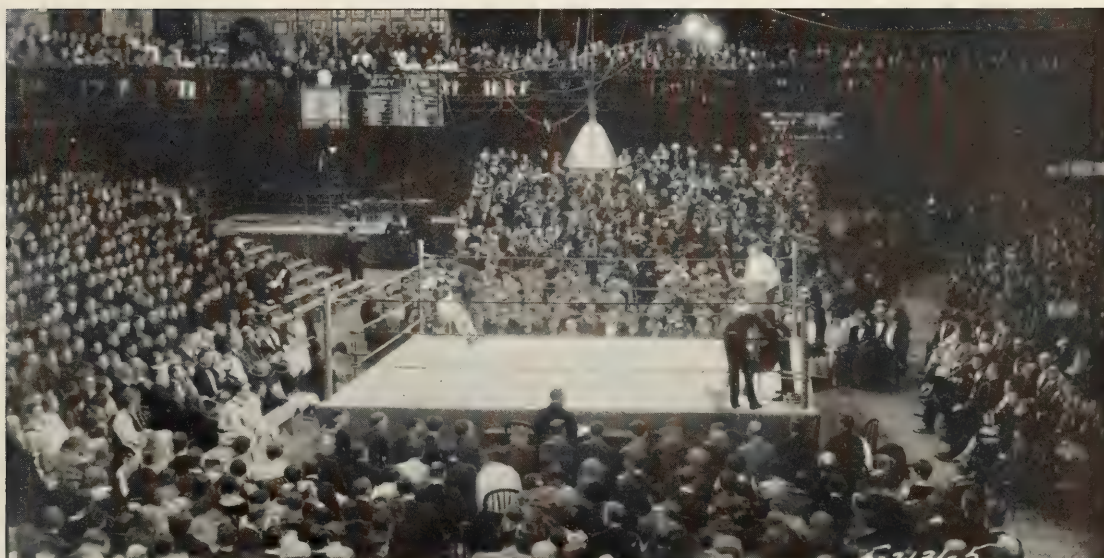


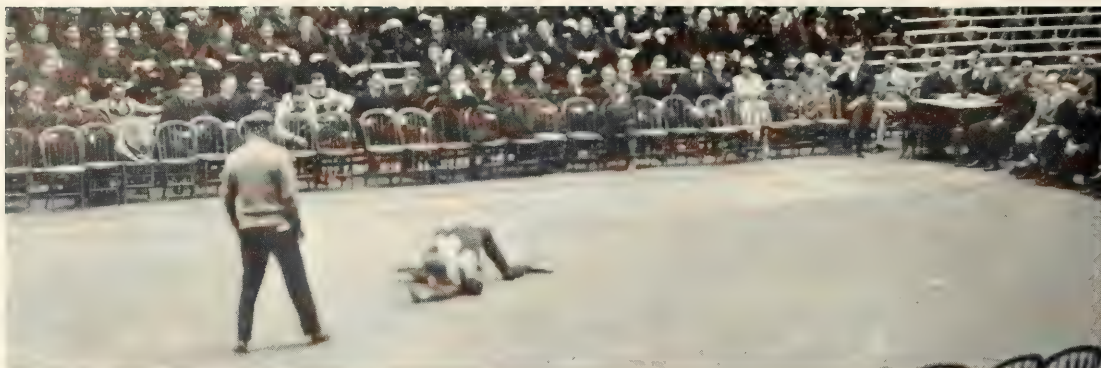
BALLINGER



HALSEY

"Seconds Out!"





Navy Topside



ASHFORD



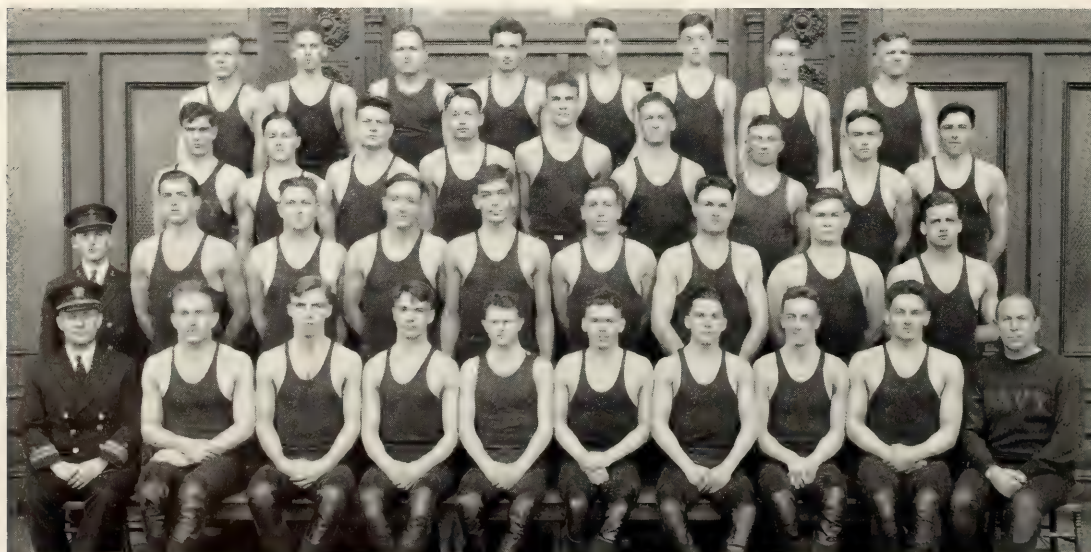
SHUTZ

WRESTLING

Wrestling, for the first time in several seasons, returned to the front rank of Navy minor sports because of the successful season turned in by the sturdy Navy matmen. The team, built around the diminutive George Ashford, captain for two successive seasons, performed in the approved Navy style to win a large majority of their contests.

The inaugural tilt with Virginia Military Institute was both a success and a misfortune. The victory was ours, but Wilbourne and Smith, both promising young men, sustained injuries which lost them to the team. Duke's Blue Devils were taken to the mat the next Saturday and decisively "out-deviled," 17-6. Lehigh again proved a stumbling block when they departed with a 15-8 victory. The score is no indication of the caliber of the meet. The bouts of Lincoln and Hughes swung the meet to Lehigh by the margin of a few seconds "top-time." The next week Virginia Polytechnic Institute was added to the list of Navy victims by a score of 15-8.

The Squad





On the Matt Again

1929 SEASON

Indiana came out of the West with the best team they have had in years. Navy bowed to the Big Ten Conference champions by a score of 15-6. The team journeyed to Morgantown all set to climb back into glory by defeating West Virginia and so they did. The husky Mountaineers went down before a stronger Navy team. The score, 17-8, was decisive enough to leave no room for doubt. Penn State stopped short this renewed spurt by a 19-6 victory, leaving Annapolis with a clean season's record.

Although reverses were suffered the season cannot be reviewed without the realization that it was a success. Ashford, with an undefeated season to his credit, and the rest of the team, are to be commended. One cannot help but admire Crane, a hundred and seventy-five pounder who wrestled heavyweight. He continually met men of greater weight and carried the fight to them in each case.

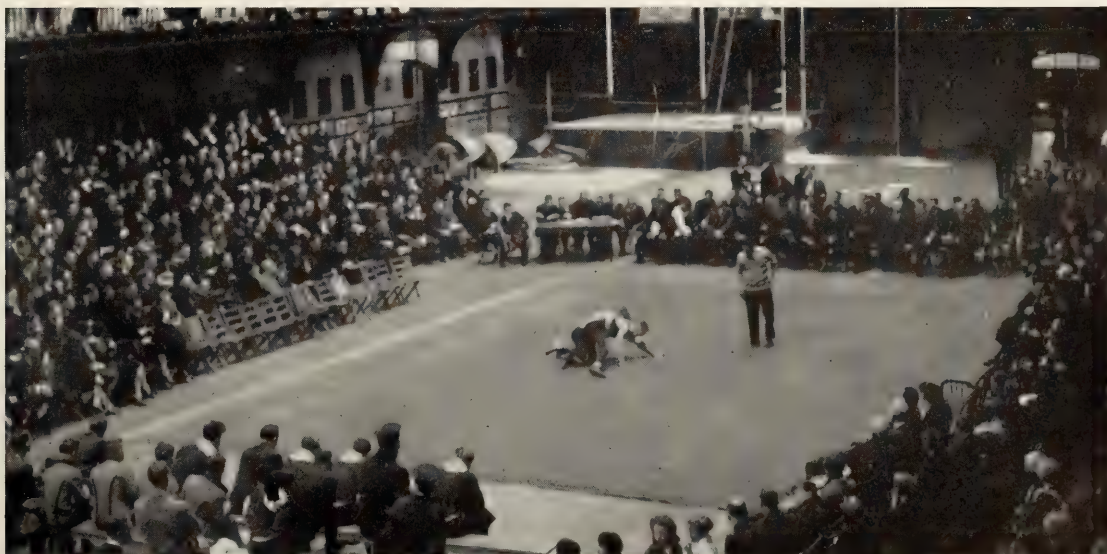


MOORE



CLARK

Working Out From Under





Phillips Takes The Hundred



CRIST



ORTLAND

SWIMMING

The supremacy of the Navy on the high seas must be maintained. In the Natatorium, while a defeat may not seem to the political observer so dangerous to our national welfare, still it assumes, in the eyes of Coach Henry Ortland and his hard-working mermen very considerable proportions. Fortunately, they are not commonly experienced in these days of brisk competition, although they are not unknown.

The team of 1929, although lacking any one great star, was fortunate in producing several excellent and consistent point winners in Phillips, sprint star, Crist, breast stroke artist, and Lucas, plain and fancy diving. These men, ably supported by their scarcely less capable teammates, man-

The Squad





Crist Wins a Close One

1929 SEASON

aged to acquire the number of meets for a successful season.

The team met in the course of its season the swimmers of C.C.N.Y., Rutgers, Pittsburgh, Yale, Penn, Columbia, Dartmouth, and Princeton. The last two named were encountered in successive days away from home. The strange pools and the length of the trips apparently had no good effect for both of these meets were lost by narrow point margins.

Losses by the graduation of 1929 will not be great. Coe, sprint star, and Captain Ray Crist are the only members of the team graduating so the prospect for a winning team in 1930 is very good.

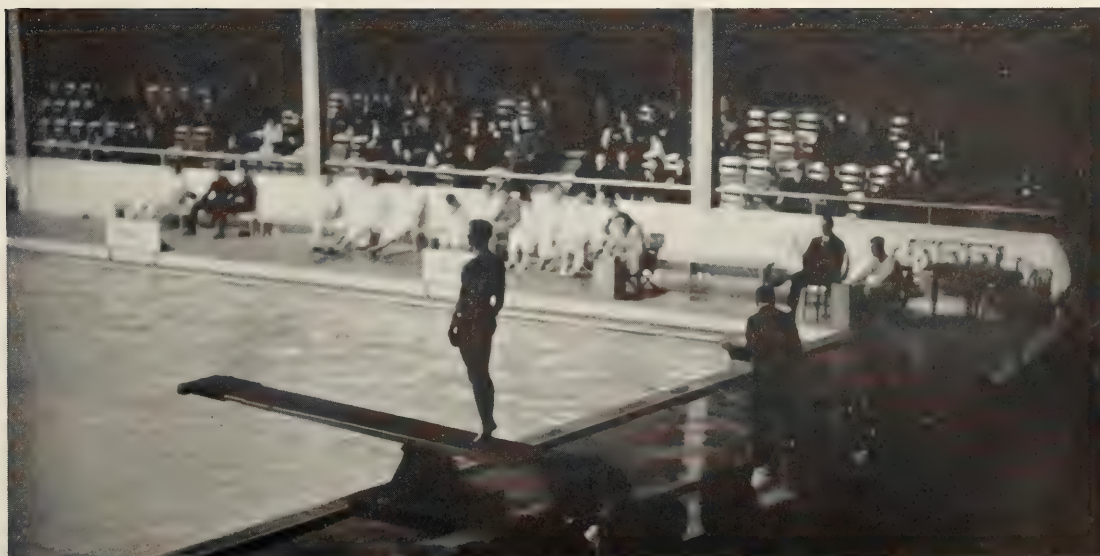


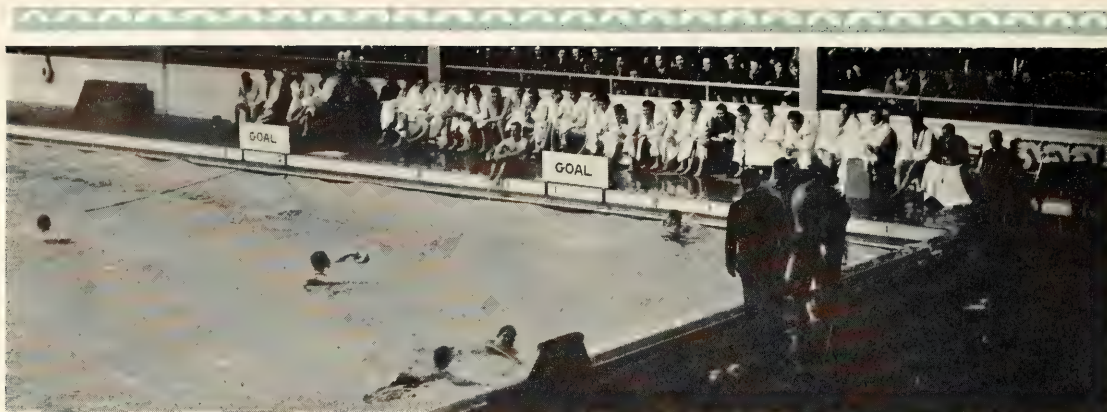
WALKER



VANDERKLOOT

"Lucas—Navy"





A Free Throw



TWOHY



FOSTER

WATER-POLO

The Water Polo team, little affected by graduation, started its season considerably strengthened by acquisitions from last year's undefeated Plebe team. After a few short weeks of practice, Coach Foster was ready to open the season with the strongest team in Naval Academy history. C.C.N.Y. and Rutgers, our first two opponents, were defeated easily.

Then came Yale, for five years supreme in Intercollegiate circles. The meeting predicted to be the most interesting in years started with a bang when O'Beirne swam through the entire Yale team to score. Other scores by Hayward and Ruddy soon followed. In the second half Rappaport, Yale star, almost single handed brought Yale to within striking distance, but the Navy mermen had little trouble

The Squad





Ruddy Takes One Below

1929 SEASON

in scoring on the tired Yale defense. The game ended 46-28.

The Pennsylvania game was featured by the play of O'Beirne, who scored 35 of the points which won 57-15 over the Quakers. Columbia, Princeton, Syracuse, and Dartmouth were defeated in that order and Navy's first undefeated water polo schedule was complete.

From a team of such quality it is difficult to select one star. With the help of Ruddy and Hayward, O'Beirne was high point scorer. Captain Twohy, strongly flanked by Huff and Johnson was a sturdy barrier on defense. Coach Foster deserved great credit for the manner in which he brought the Navy its first Intercollegiate victory.



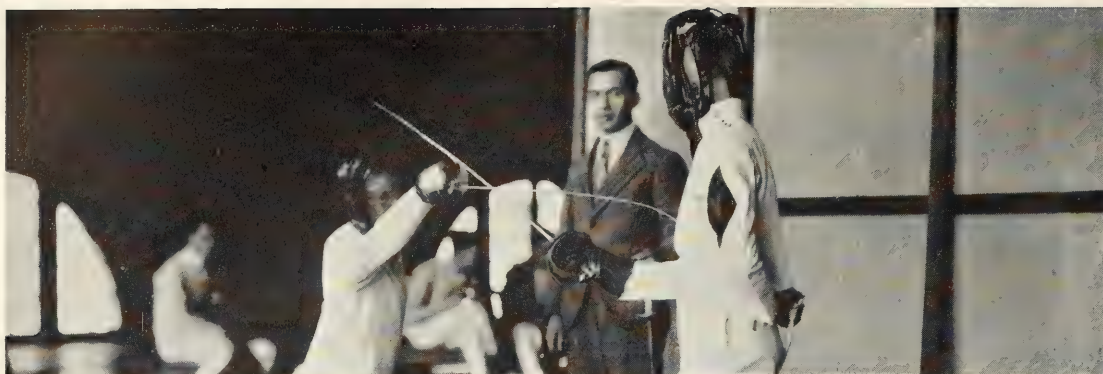
MILLER



TURNER

The Suicide Club at Play





"Touché!"



LOOMIS



HEINTZ

FENCING

Perhaps no other sport at the Naval Academy enjoys a more complete enthusiasm on the part of its devotees than the sport of fencing. And quite rightly, for the sword is essentially an officer's weapon and its proper use is a thing in which all midshipmen pride themselves. For that reason the victories and defeats of the Fencing team are watched more critically by the entire regiment than almost any other winter sport, although attendance is necessarily limited.

Fortunately the record made by the 1929 team, although not a sweeping series of successes, was such that it left no doubt as to the quality of our present day duelists. A large number of experienced men from last year's varsity and a good representation from the previous year's Plebe squad were the raw material which our excellent coaching staff, consisting of Mr. George Heintz, M. Delodiot, and M. Pirotte, assisted by Lieutenant Calnan, turned into a winning organization.

The Squad





The Coaches

1929 SEASON

Eight meets and the Intercollegiate tournament at New York comprised the 1929 schedule. Some of these meets were against the very best American Fencing Clubs whose rosters included champions of almost every country in Europe as well as in America; against these we could not expect to win more than a fair percentage but the results of every meet, even those which we lost in the final aggregate, were very gratifying. Against our collegiate opponents we fared very much better, N. Y. U. being the only college to out-score us. It is to be hoped, however, that we shall be more fortunate against our metropolitan rivals in the season's grand finale—the Intercollegiates.

The team composed of Grant, Howard, Steere, and Wait, foils; Ellis, Wilson, epee; and Eller, Loomis, Myers, saber, will be hard hit by the graduation of the class of 1929 but the large supply of good material which will be available make the prospects for the next season very bright.



BROWN



STEWART

The Foils





Chalking up Points



ADAMSON



MANG

GYMNASIUM

Because of the monotonously repeated victories of Navy Gym teams in the Intercollegiate Gymnastic Association, the league officials, in 1926, deemed it necessary, for the purpose of encouraging a competition among other league members, to suspend the Navy for three years. This season again found us in the ranks and although we again breezed undefeated through our season we must admit that this expedient had a very beneficial effect on the sport.

The schedule which contained such formidable foes as Ohio Wesleyan, Temple, Princeton, M. I. T., and Dartmouth was one of the most difficult which the gymnasts had ever been called to face, but the manner in which they overcame all opposition was very gratifying to Navy followers.

With an abundance of veterans from last year's season and a few new finds, Coach Mang and his assistants were able to develop a strong, well-balanced team—and one world's

The Squad





Good Form on the Parallel Bars

1929 SEASON

champion—Jack Galbraith. Jack won his place in the Hall of Fame by taking $1/5$ of a second off the previous best time for the 30 foot rope climb, thereby setting a new record of 4 and $2/5$ seconds.

Captain Adamson's fine performances on the side horse have always resulted in a sure first place. He is beyond doubt the finest gymnastic equestrian in intercollegiate circles. Hughes ruled supreme on the horizontal bars throughout the season. Lockwood and Steiner divided honors on the flying rings, although Steiner seemed to have a slight edge. Cushing and Palmer on the parallel bars and on the tumbling mat turned in fine exhibitions. Galbraith, due to his consistent victories on the long rope and his world-record shattering performance in the Dartmouth meet stands out as the biggest star of the year, not only in the East but in the entire gymnastic world.



DUVALL



MEADE

The Flying Rings





On The Range



McDONALD



KING

RIFLE

The Navy Rifle Team coached by Lieutenant Commander Palmer and Lieutenant Voegeli during the 1928 season upheld the high standard set by teams of previous years. The large number of excellent shots on the squad made the selection of a first team difficult. This brought about an unusual situation when the Navy Seconds outshot the Varsity, taking second place in the Intercollegiates. Little was awarded the Individual Championship in this meet.

Navy won their initial match of the season from George Washington. The meet was featured by five possibles in the rapid fire stage.

Our first set-back occurred at the hands of the D. C. National Guards in a close match. This was followed by another defeat, this time by the veteran Quantico Marine team.

The last match of the season, against the 71st Regiment of New York National Guard, which was to decide whether or not "Little David" remained in Dahlgren Hall, was won by Navy.

The Squad





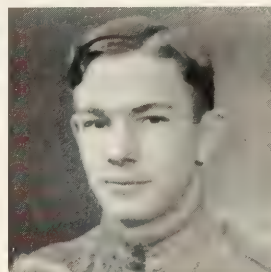
500 Yards Prone

SMALL BORE

The 1929 Small Bore team, recruited principally from the outdoor rifle team and members of '31's undefeated Plebe team enjoyed a most successful year. Only one match, that with West Virginia, was lost, and only by a narrow margin of three points while all the others were won with ease.

Captain Hood's score of 286 made against V. P. I. set a new Naval Academy record. This was the outstanding individual achievement of the season, which was marked by very creditable performances.

The success of the Varsity shooters was reflected by the work of '32's Plebes who did not lose a match during the past winter. Such a strong Plebe squad will mean an unusually hard team to beat next year and we look forward to a very good season.



Hood



PALMER

The Indoor Range





LT.-COMMANDER M. L. DEYO
Officer Representative

Golf—the rich man's game—but why is it that every Wednesday and Sunday afternoon there is a steady stream of Midshipmen, who dash to the golf course after drill and formations in order to be the first to start out? The Class of 1929 has taken greater interest in golf than any class heretofore. In fact, conditions on the small nine hole course have become so crowded that it almost endangers one's life to play. In spite of this obstacle, a golf tournament was planned out by Mr. Roach, the professional coach, which consisted of three groups. Each of these groups was made up of sixteen men. There were two flights and a championship flight which enabled everyone to play more than one round. A loving cup and several prizes were donated by Mr. Roach, adding much keener competition to the tournament.

The Athletic Association aided the growing interest in golf by obtaining Mr. Roach, a professional, from the Elkridge Country Club. Mr. Roach is a well-known golfer throughout the East. He won the Maryland State Championship in 1926 and was winner of Mid-Atlantics and Maryland Open in 1928. Together with being a great player himself, Mr. Roach is a good teacher and aided by Lieutenant Commander Deyo has placed golf on a higher basis among the Midshipmen than it has ever reached before.

The undergraduate credit for the expanding interest in golf may be laid to the present committee for golf. This committee is composed of Midshipmen Watson, Garland, Twohy and Patrick.

It is hoped that in the future the playing scope of the Midshipmen will expand with their growing interest. It may be confidently predicted that the Naval Academy will take her rightful place in Intercollegiate Golf circles in the next few years.

Golf

The chilling frosts have passed away
The call of spring is here,
We'll soon be out on the links all day
And miss our meals I fear.
I oftentimes wondered in days gone by
How folks could golf all day,
I know now well and that's no lie
Just where the reason lay.
I laughed at the hours that some folks spent
Hitting that little pill,
And now I hustle out hell bent
To get that same darn thrill.
The feeling's getting in my blood—
My fingers ache and twitch,
A keen desire is at its flood
To grasp that driving switch.
Each night I take a practice swing
And then I wonder why
It could have been, that 'till this Spring
I let that thrill go by.



MR. ROACH, *Instructor*



A R M Y • N A V Y





THE LAST ARMY GAMES

What was apparently the last of the series of Army-Navy games which had for many years played such an important part in the athletic activity of the two service schools, took place in June Week of 1928. Disagreement as to just what constituted eligibility caused the break which, regrettable as it may be, was inevitable due to the widely different athletic policies of the two administrations.

The fact that it marked the end of this classic series increased rather than diminished the spirit of friendly rivalry between the teams. As a result these contests stand out as three of the hardest fought in the long history of Army-Navy games.

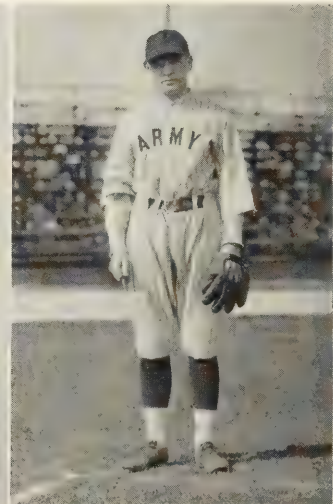
Army Captains



SEAMAN
Lacrosse



GUERTLER
Track



BROWNING
Baseball



TRACK

A small crowd consisting chiefly of midshipmen and officers saw the Navy team go down to defeat on Farragut Field. The meet, which was held under almost ideal conditions, was much closer than the score indicates. Every event was closely contested, the winning margin in no case greater than a few short feet.

Entering the meet prime favorites to win the Army supporters were given an early scare when the Navy sprinters finished one, two, and three in the century. This lead was slowly lowered in the following events and when the track events were over Army led 39-36.

The superiority of the Kaydets was evident in the field entries, however, in which their lucky weight took every first place to clinch the meet by the score $83\frac{1}{2}$ - $41\frac{1}{2}$.





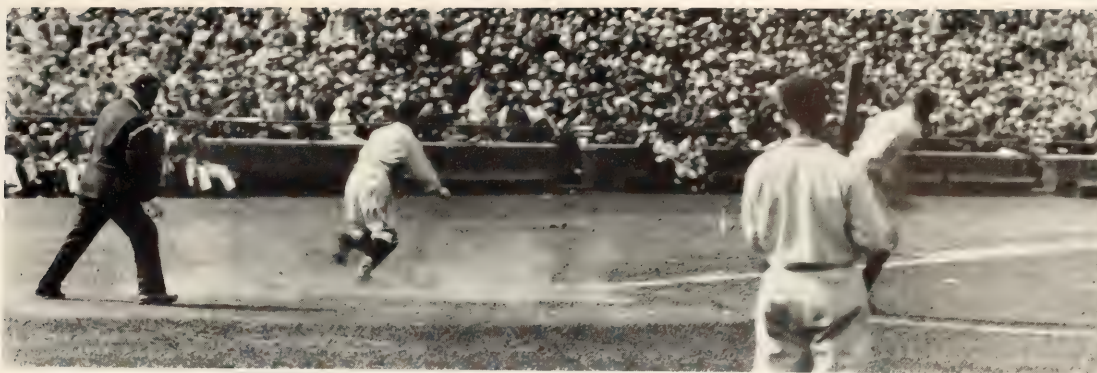
LACROSSE

With the championship of the Intercollegiate Lacrosse Association at stake the Army and Navy battled through one of the most terrific, closely played games of the year. Even an extra ten minutes during which the 5000 excited fans yelled themselves hoarse failed to bring about a decision and the game ended a 4-4 tie.

The high-powered Army offense started the scoring and ran up a 3-1 lead before the Navy got started. In the second half Shorty Ransford led his Navy warriors in a fierce onslaught on the Army goal which was successful in giving Navy a 4-3 lead. With only two and a half minutes to play O'Keefe of Army again tied the score.

In the last gruelling ten minutes neither team could gather enough strength to break the tie; so the game ended, 4-4.





BASEBALL

Ten thousand spectators crowded in the temporary stands to witness the 26th annual Army-Navy game between the teams representing the rival academies. The game was featured by two timely double plays by the fast Army infield which cut off two promising Navy rallies; and two home runs by Lindquist of Army and Coffman of Navy. Coffman's drive, the hardest hit of the game, sailed deep into the right field bleachers.

Beauchamps, pitching for Army, was hit hard continually and he was relieved in the seventh by Stribling. Wilson, Brandley, Bauer, and Johnson alternated on the mound for Navy.

The score by innings:

Army	—	2-1-0-1-1-2-0-2-0	—	9
Navy	—	1-0-0-1-0-2-0-1-1	—	6





ADVERTISING



Acknowledgments



THE Staff of the Nineteen Twenty-nine *Lucky Bag* takes this opportunity to express its very deep gratitude for the assistance and cooperation which the following have rendered, and which have made possible the compilation of this volume:

JACK SHER *and* ART SEGAL *of the Bureau of Engraving*

MR. A. FORD DUBOIS *of The Du Bois Press*

MR. ROBERT BENNETT *of White Studios*

The SUPERINTENDENT and the COMMANDANT of Midshipmen

Commander F. T. BERRY and PROFESSOR HOWARD McCORMICK

Commander R. M. BRAINARD

Lieutenant-Commander L. S. FISKE

MR. N. C. WYETH

The LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

The FIRST NATIONAL BANK of BOSTON

PICKERING STUDIOS

MEADE STUDIOS

Former Classmates ELLIOT EARL, EVERETT JOHNSON *and* DONALD DALTON



FOREWORD



THE FIRMS THAT APPEAR IN THE FOLLOWING
PAGES ARE, ONE AND ALL, NAVY FIRMS. THEY
HAVE LONG BEEN ASSOCIATED WITH THE NAVY,
AND THROUGH THEIR SPLENDID CO-OPERATION
HAVE MADE POSSIBLE THE PUBLICATION OF THIS
BOOK. SO IN FUTURE YEARS, WHEN YOU
CONSIDER THEM, REMEMBER THAT
THEY ARE YOUR FRIENDS AND
OFFER YOU AN INVALU-
ABLE SERVICE



The Annapolis Banking

Corner Main Street

Capital and Surplus . . .

Total Resources . . .

COURTESY

SINCE its Foundation this Bank has handled the money of the Midshipmen and Officers of the United States Navy. Today we carry more Individual Naval Officers accounts

JAMES A. WALTON, President

RIDGELY P. MELVIN, Vice-President

ANDREW A. KRAMER, Treasurer

and Trust Company

and Church Circle

. \$ 435,000
. \$3,500,000

SERVICE / STRENGTH

upon our books than any bank in
this Country. We invite you to
make this Bank your Business
Headquarters throughout your
Naval Career.

A Depository of Moneys of the State of Maryland
A Depository of Moneys of the County of Anne Arundel
A Depository of Moneys of the City of Annapolis

JACOB REED'S SONS

Officers Uniforms and Equipment of the Highest Type

Civilian Clothing

Sack Suits made in exceedingly attractive fabrics in correct models and perfectly tailored, **\$45.00 to \$85.00**

Top Coats **\$35.00 to \$70.00**

Our **Reed-Tux** at **\$50.00** is a wonderful Tuxedo value. It is made of a fine unfinished worsted in a diamond weave and has silk lining and satin facings. Exquisitely tailored and ideal in every particular



JACOB REED'S SONS

1424-1426 Chestnut Street

PHILADELPHIA

ANNAPOLIS

WASHINGTON

ATLANTIC CITY

TIFFANY & Co.

JEWELERS SILVERSMITHS STATIONERS

SILVERWARE

*Quality
Proverbial for Generations*

MAIL INQUIRIES RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION

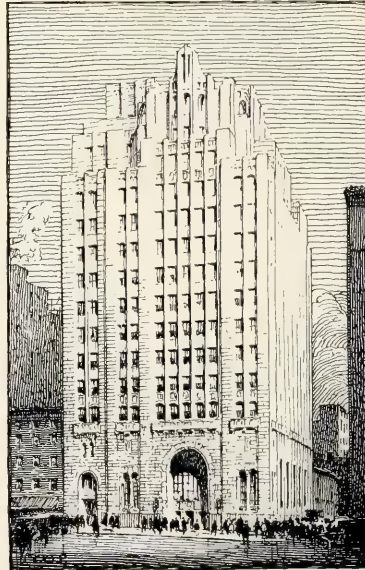
FIFTH AVENUE & 37TH STREET - NEW YORK

The Seamen's Bank for Savings

74 WALL STREET • NEW YORK

THIS BANK was organized in 1829 especially to take care of the savings of the men of the sea. Many Navy men now do their banking with us. We invite the accounts of the others.

Funds deposited will draw interest from the day the deposit is made.



YOU CAN do business with us from any part of the world. Send for our "Banking by mail" folder.

Foreign drafts for remittances abroad furnished.

Safe Deposit boxes for depositors at \$3.50 a year in which to keep valuable papers and securities.

BUTTON SETS for DISCRIMINATING NAVAL OFFICERS



Meyer Made Rolled Gold Button Sets for NAVAL OFFICERS are warranted for 10 years. They conform in every detail to Government specifications.



Inquire at your tailor for Gold Lace and Uniform Trimmings of our manufacture

N. S. MEYER, INC.
43 EAST 19th ST., NEW YORK

H. N. Koolage

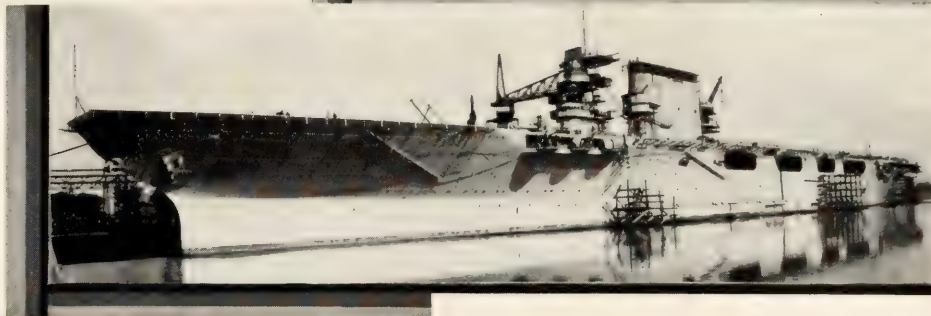
EXCLUSIVE

White and Khaki
UNIFORM TAILOR



39 1/2 MARYLAND AVENUE
ANNAPOLIS • MARYLAND

Launching of the U.S. Airplane Carrier Lexington at Bethlehem's Fore River Plant, Quincy, Mass. Flight deck of this ship is 880 feet long and from 85 to 90 feet wide.



The Lexington at fitting-out dock, Fore River Plant. This monster ship is Turbo-Electric driven, with a rating of 130,000 shaft horsepower. Steam is supplied to the main Turbine by 16 Bethlehem Yarrow-type Boilers.



3000 miles distant from Fore River, but in a Bethlehem dock. The Lexington being serviced in the 1020-foot Graving dock of Hunter's Point Works of Union Plant, San Francisco Bay.

Building and servicing ships ... even as big as the Lexington

Bethlehem's facilities for building and completely servicing ships comprise the building ways, shops and foundries, drydocks, and fitting-out basins, of eight yards on the Atlantic and Pacific Coasts.

A clearer idea of the extent of Bethlehem's facilities may be obtained from the handling of the U. S. Airplane Carrier Lexington. This monster ship was built and fitted out at the Fore River Plant, Quincy, Mass. Later, when in Pacific waters, it was serviced in the 1020-foot Graving dock of Hunter's Point Works, San Francisco Bay.

BETHLEHEM SHIPBUILDING CORPORATION, Ltd.
BETHLEHEM, PA.

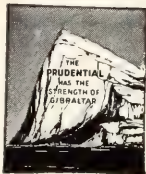
BETHLEHEM

Attention! Important Notice!! for Naval Officers!!!

You may pay your Premiums on Prudential Policies monthly
This also applies to Policies now in force.

The Prudential Policy provides protection for officers connected
with the Aviation service at a low extra premium.

Long Term Endowments as a Savings Fund with Protection in
addition. Disability Income Provision may be had in standard
Policies. Low Net Cost.



FOR INFORMATION, SEE OR WRITE

M. A. LEAHY, Asst. Mgr.
66 Maryland Ave.
Annapolis, Md.

ORR & HYDE, Inc.
57 Maryland Ave.
Annapolis, Md.

THE PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF AMERICA

EDWARD D. DUFFIELD, PRESIDENT

HOME OFFICE, NEWARK, N. J.



Alligator

*Featherweight
Uniform
Raincoat*

The Ideal all-weather
coat for military and
civilian wear.

*Guaranteed absolutely
waterproof*

THE ALLIGATOR CO.

ST. LOUIS, U. S. A.



Compliments

of a

FRIEND



ESTABLISHED 1818

Brooks Brothers,
CLOTHING,
Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,

MADISON AVENUE COR. FORTY-FOURTH STREET
NEW YORK

Uniforms for Officers of the
United States Navy

Civilian Clothes
Ready made or to Measure

Officers when in New York are invited to have
their measurements taken and filed as
a matter of future convenience

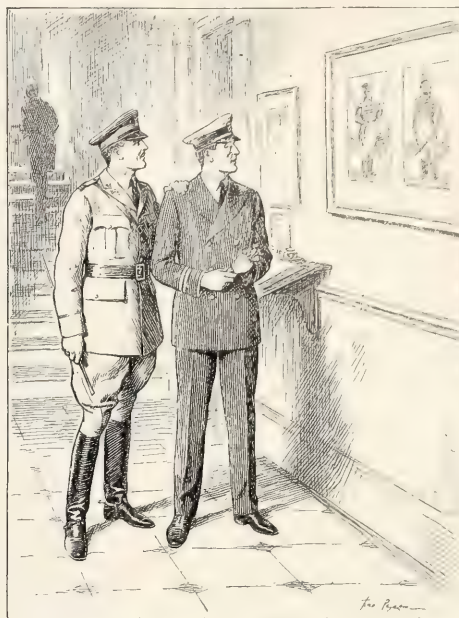
Send for New Illustrated Catalogue

BOSTON

NEWBURY CORNER OF BERKELEY STREET

NEWPORT

PALM BEACH



© BROOKS BROTHERS



THE CANDIES
THAT FOLLOW
THE FLEET



Whitman's
Sampler

FORD INSTRUMENT COMPANY • INC.

RAWSON STREET AND NELSON AVENUE
LONG ISLAND CITY, N. Y.

Gun Fire Control Apparatus

SCIENTIFIC, MATHEMATICAL &
CALCULATING INSTRUMENTS

Consulting Engineers



More Power to our Navy!

FOR EVERY BATTERY USE
IN THE NAVY

Gould Storage Battery Co., Inc.

DEPEW, NEW YORK

NEW YORK

CHICAGO

SAN FRANCISCO

Over a Quarter of a Century of Service

SAM FITZ

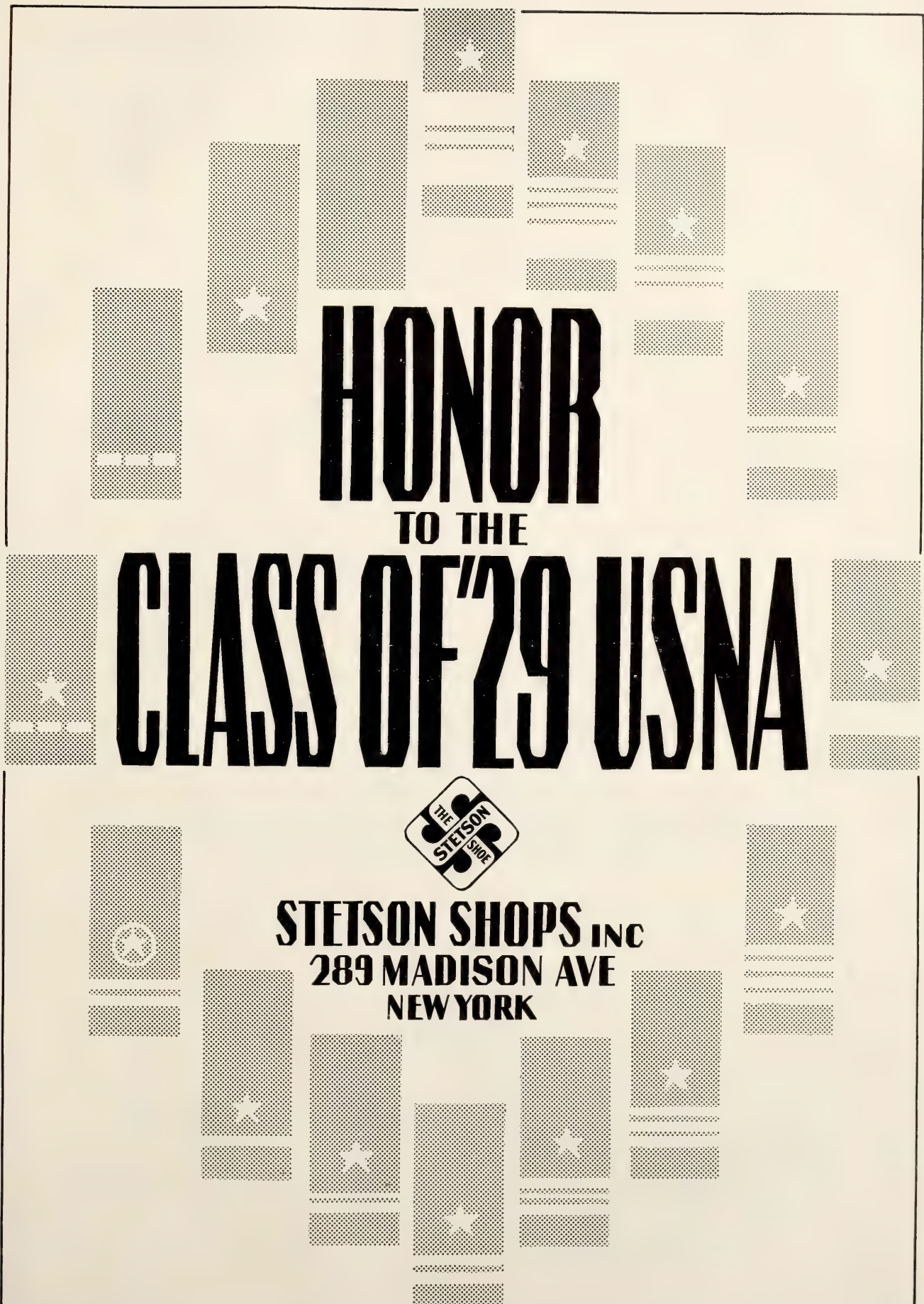
(Established in 1900)

Tailor and Importer

UNIFORMS AND
NAVAL EQUIPMENT



112 Washington Ave. Telephone 59
BREMERTON, WASHINGTON



HONOR TO THE CLASS OF '29 USNA



STETSON SHOPS INC
289 MADISON AVE
NEW YORK

SEVERN SCHOOL

SEVERNA PARK - MARYLAND

A Country Boarding School for Boys
on the Severn River near
Annapolis

College Preparatory

Special Courses for
Annapolis and West Point

Catalogue

ROLLAND M. TEEL, PH.B., *Principal*



Member of Army
and Navy Stores Ass'n

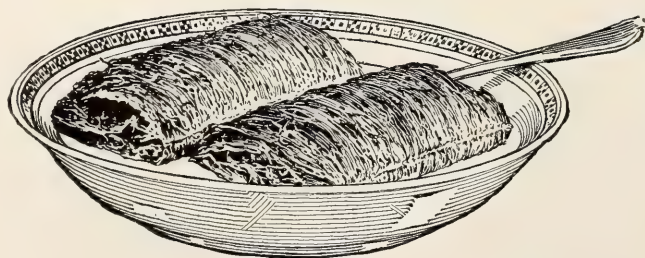
Special Discounts to
U. S. N. A. Members

THE NATION'S FIRST LINE OF DEFENSE

is in something besides battleships. It is in food that builds sturdy,
robust Americans with patriotic courage and mental
poise. That's the reason they serve

SHREDDED WHEAT

in the mess-hall of the Naval Academy. It's the food that builds
Admirals and Captains to defend the flag and keep up
the glorious traditions of our undefeated Navy
It is a builder of brain and brawn and is



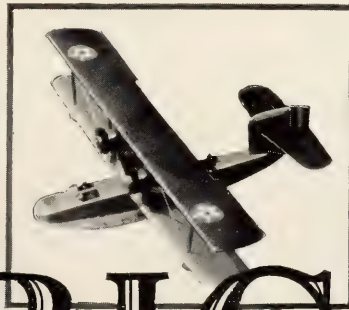
MADE BY
THE
SHREDDED WHEAT
COMPANY

"To have been first merely proves antiquity—to have become first proves merit."—OLD PROVERB

THE Navies of an older day have faded into the mists of past glories...Our grandfathers discussed sailing qualities, carronades, boarding tactics—and lent color to their words by deeds that have passed into the best traditions of our Navy. ...Our fathers talked steam power and armour plate—and tested both right valiantly at Hampton Roads, Charleston and Mobile Bay...Today we talk bomb capacity and range of flight—keeping past tradition and future progress evenly balanced in modern strategy and tactics...Wright Cyclone Engines in the Naval Air Service exemplify this spirit of far-seeing leadership backed by wide experience...The Wright tradition of reliability under all conditions, built up through many years of "Whirlwind" operation, is the proud heritage of the larger and more powerful "Cyclone" Engine now meeting the demands of the Navy for progress—and still more progress!



WRIGHT AERONAUTICAL CORPORATION, Paterson, N. J., U. S. A.



WRIGHT

THIS IS OUR GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY!

It is Your Golden Opportunity -- And Opportunity Knocks But Once!

THE NAVY MUTUAL AID IS COMPOSED OF OVER 6000 OFFICERS AND MIDSHIPMEN

ARE *YOU* A MEMBER, IF NOT YOU SHOULD JOIN *AT ONCE!*

ESPRIT DE CORPS *was* and *is* the foundation of this Association.

Wouldn't it give you a feeling of satisfaction to know that *YOU* are really giving *YOUR* assistance to the dependents of your Brother Officers at a time when they most need assistance?

Wouldn't it give you a feeling of satisfaction to know that your Brother Officers would give *YOUR* dependents the same assistance?

IMMEDIATELY upon notice of a member's death his beneficiary is wired or cabled the benefit of \$7,500, all advance assessments to his credit and his pro rata share of the Reserve Fund.

All claims for Arrears of Pay, Six Months Gratuity, War Risk Insurance and Pension are promptly and satisfactorily taken care of by this Association, with no trouble or cost whatever to those left behind.

You can, if eligible, join this Association, and thereby increase your estate over \$7,500, and also have the satisfaction of knowing that your dependents will be taken care of, and receive every assistance possible.

Thrift Should Start at Home --- Your Home is the Navy!

Take Advantage of Your Opportunity!

JOIN AT ONCE!

Captain Snyder, Commandant of Midshipmen has blank applications

T. J. COWIE, REAR ADMIRAL, (S. C.), U. S. NAVY, SECRETARY AND TREASURER. ROOM 1054, NAVY DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, D. C.



WHERE especially trained engineering talent, skill and craftsmanship are coordinated to meet the Navy's usual and unusual demands for Gyro-Compasses, Search-lights, Gyro-Pilots, Gun Control Equipment, and special electrical and mechanical equipment of a precision character.

SPERRY GYROSCOPE
COMPANY, Inc.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

COMPLIMENTS
OF

*Carvel Hall
Hotel*

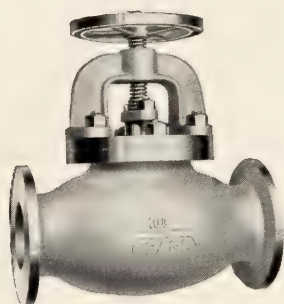
150 Pounds Pressure



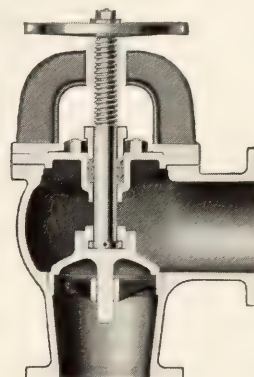
CRANE VALVES



2500 Pounds Pressure



No. 5077 Globe Stop Valve for low pressure fresh or salt water, oil, or exhaust steam lines.



No. 5077 Angle Stop Valve, bolted bonnet, flanged, open to the left, for working pressures up to 100 pounds per square inch.

The future method of reconnaissance

Still the burden of reconnaissance must fall on cruisers. In spite of the greater mobility and speed of air-craft, as yet the cruiser alone can be depended on to overcome weather and poor visibility conditions... to keep accurate account of position, and transmit comprehensive signals.

During the next decade, then, naval architects and engineers are faced with the problem of constantly developing this type of ship, increasing its cruising

range, speed and armaments per ton.

At least two of these factors must be worked out with piping manufacturers. For this task Crane Co. is particularly favored. Possessed of the largest and best equipped plant in the world, and numbering among its technicians engineers whose researches into metallurgy have gained them international reputations, Crane Co. is eminently fitted for the job of making valves and fittings to meet any specifications.

CRANE

GENERAL OFFICES: CRANE BUILDING, 836 S. MICHIGAN AVENUE, CHICAGO

NEW YORK OFFICE: 23 W. 44TH STREET

Branches and Sales Offices in One Hundred and Eighty Cities

Frank Thomas Company

White Uniforms

Known Throughout the Service as the Best
Whites Made in the States

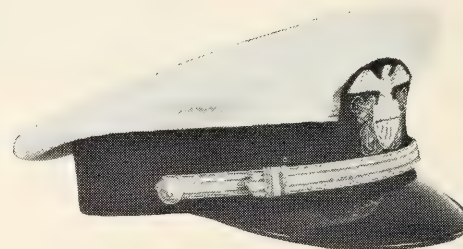


FRANK THOMAS COMPANY, INC.

The White Uniform House

NORFOLK, VA.

ANNAPOLIS, MD., AT 46 MARYLAND AVENUE



Makers of the CAVALIER
Finest of Navy Caps

Throughout the World

THE name Bausch & Lomb on an optical instrument indicates the ultimate in superiority of design, preciseness of workmanship and perfection of operation.

*Binoculars,
for
Example—*

Bausch & Lomb Stereo-Prism Binoculars are the recognized leaders, where the consideration is for performance. Increased field of view, better illumination, and perfect flatness of field are features that make them universally popular.

BAUSCH & LOMB OPTICAL CO.
ROCHESTER, N. Y.



PARSONS MARINE STEAM TURBINES

GEARED TURBINE MACHINERY
FOR ALL CLASSES OF VESSELS

Designers of High Power Marine
Turbines for Cruisers and
Atlantic Liners



THE PARSONS MARINE STEAM
TURBINE COMPANY, LIMITED

JOHN PLATT, *Agent*
75 West Street
NEW YORK, N. Y.



Piloted by the competent personnel of the Naval Air Service, dependable WASP and HORNET engines have soared aloft to twelve international records.

After such conspicuous performance it is only fitting that these powerplants should now be material factors in America's first line of defense.



**THE
PRATT & WHITNEY AIRCRAFT CO.
HARTFORD CONNECTICUT**

Manufactured in Canada by the Pratt & Whitney Aircraft Co., Ltd., Longueuil, Quebec; in Continental Europe by the Bavarian Motor Works, Munich.



**Wasp & Hornet
& ENGINES**

FARMERS' NATIONAL BANK

ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND

Total Resources \$3,432,441.06

COURTESY

STABILITY

Just a few months after Napoleon Bonaparte came to the throne of the most brilliant empire the world has ever known, a new bank was organized in the little city of Annapolis. This was in October, 1805.

The mighty Empire has disintegrated—but, based on a firm foundation, and alert to the needs of the people, this bank has evolved into the Farmers' National Bank of today, ready and willing to serve your every need.

L. DORSEY GASSAWAY, *Pres.*
WALTON H. HOPKINS, *Vice-Pres.*
DANIEL H. NICHOLS, *Cashier*

1865

1929



Fine Uniform Cloths and High Grade Civilian Overcoatings

*Cloths for Midshipmen's overcoats and full dress have been
produced by Worumbo for many years.*

WORUMBO COMPANY

334 FOURTH AVE.

NEW YORK, N. Y.

The Choice of Expert Target Shooters

COLT

POLICE POSITIVE TARGET
22 CALIBER REVOLVER

for
**Practice
Amusement
Competition**

By either expert or amateur preferring a small-caliber Target Arm which may be shot either single or double action, the Colt Police Positive Target Revolver is confidently recommended. Its extra heavy frame permits a steadying distribution of weight and perfect balance, appealing alike to the enthusiast and the trained officer, making it a satisfactory practice Arm for indoor or outdoor use.

As a Sporting Arm

The Colt Police Positive Target Revolver is also well adapted for the Camper, Tourist, Trapper and Hunter of small game because of its exceptional accuracy, the fact that it shoots inexpensive ammunition and is rendered absolutely safe by the Colt Positive Lock.

Other COLT Target Arms

The New Colt Catalog shows and describes the Colt New Service Target, .45 caliber; Official Police, .38 caliber and Officers' Model Target, .38 caliber Revolvers; "Camp Perry" .22 caliber Single-shot Pistol and "Woodsmen" Model .22 caliber, 10-shot Automatic Pistol . . . all favorite Target Arms. Write for this new catalog.

Each Colt is forged from selected steels, carefully tested, fitted and assembled; then shot and adjusted by experts. It is because of such care that Colts have been the standard arm of the U. S. Army, Navy and Marine Corps for years.

COLT'S PATENT FIRE ARMS MFG. CO.

Small Arms Division

HARTFORD, CONN., U. S. A.

LEADERS IN THE FIRE ARMS INDUSTRY SINCE 1836

Double Action — Built on Heavy Jointless Solid Frame. 6 Shots, Simultaneous Ejection—6 in. Barrel, Bead or Partridge Adjustable Sights—Full Blued Finish, Checked Trigger, Checked Walnut Stocks. Length Over All 10½ in. weight 26 oz.

POLICE
POSITIVE—CAL.22



Again

THE CLASS OF 1930

choose to . . .

"Give it to Schilling!"

Creators of "Super Books"

WE HAVE again been singularly honored by being awarded the making of the 1930 Lucky Bag. Our interest does not cease with the completion of each book. The fact that we have served The Naval Academy since 1910—a period of twenty years—thrills us particularly when we look back to 1912 and find that Commander Richard E. Byrd was then a Midshipman and the proud possessor of a "Super book" by Schilling.

The SCHILLING PRESS, Inc.

Printers of Quality

SCHILLING BUILDING

NEW YORK CITY



NEW YORK SHIPBUILDING
COMPANY
CAMDEN, NEW JERSEY

U. S. S. Saratoga, sister ship of the U. S. S. Lexington sailing through Gaillard Cut. She is 888 ft. long and is the largest ship to go through the Panama Canal.



Photo Copyright Underwood & Underwood

World's *Largest and Fastest* Airplane Carriers are Sturtevant Equipped

LIKE the proverbial chain being no stronger than its weakest link, a ship is no better than its mechanical equipment. Apparatus of unquestionable performance and dependability has been provided for these two "sea going air ports"—the U.S.S. Saratoga and U.S.S. Lexington—the largest and fastest airplane carriers in the world.

Included in the equipment of these two ships are Sturtevant Unit Heaters and Sturtevant Ventilating Fans which supply ample heat and ventilation to all parts of the ships. In the en-

gine and boiler rooms, Sturtevant Fans are performing various duties such as supplying forced draft to the boilers, and cooling generators and main motors. In addition, several Sturtevant engine room auxiliaries are installed.

That Sturtevant Marine Equipment gives complete satisfaction under all conditions is evidenced by its ideal performance on a large percentage of government ships. We are always glad to recommend the type of equipment that will satisfactorily and economically meet specific requirements.



B. F. STURTEVANT COMPANY

Plants and Offices at: Berkeley, Cal. — Camden, N. J. — Framingham, Mass.
Galt, Ontario — Hyde Park, Mass. — Sturtevant, Wis.

Branch Offices at: Atlanta; Birmingham; Boston; Buffalo; Camden; Charlotte; Chicago; Cincinnati; Cleveland; Dallas; Denver; Detroit; Hartford; Indianapolis; Kansas City; Los Angeles; Milwaukee; Minneapolis; New York; Omaha; Pittsburgh; Portland; Rochester; St. Louis; San Francisco; Seattle, Washington, D. C. *Canadian Offices at:* Toronto; Montreal and Galt.
Canadian Representative: Kipp Kelly, Ltd., Winnipeg. *Also Agents in Principal Foreign Countries.*

Sturtevant

(REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.)

Marine Equipment

Heating and Ventilating Equipment
Mechanical Draft Equipment

Turbines
Motors

Blowers
Ventilating Sets

Heaters
Generating Sets

Exhausters
Gasoline and Steam Engines

Dependable Navy Aircraft

KEYSTONE-LOENING AMPHIBIANS

Convertible Ambulance or Cargo plane arranged for two stretchers or six passengers, in addition to crew of two.
Loening OL-8 Observation Planes.

KEYSTONE "PUP" TRAINING EQUIPMENT

5-purpose plane, recently adopted by the Navy-Wright Whirlwind engine.

KEYSTONE AIRCRAFT CORPORATION
BRISTOL, PENNSYLVANIA

SALES DEPARTMENT, 31ST STREET AND EAST RIVER, NEW YORK

EDGEWORTH

A PIPE SMOKER'S DIPLOMA



THE ARISTOCRAT OF
SMOKING TOBACCO

LARUS & BRO. CO. RICHMOND, VA.
SINCE 1877

LUCKY MEN



FAULTLESS
NOBELT
PAJAMAS



FAULTLESS
NOBELT
SHORTS

They Know the True Comfort Found in

FAULTLESS NOBELT
PAJAMAS

AND

FAULTLESS UNDERWEAR



A TRADITION TO UPHOLD

The Southern Hotel stands on the site on which once stood the famous Old Fountain Inn of Colonial days where General George Washington and his staff were entertained. It was one of the best known hostilities in this part of the Country and remained a land-mark until 1871. The following year the Carrollton Hotel was erected on the site, being quite up-to-date for the times and named after Charles Carroll of Carrollton, the last survivor of the Signers of the Declaration of Independence. The Carrollton Hotel was destroyed in the great Baltimore fire of 1904.

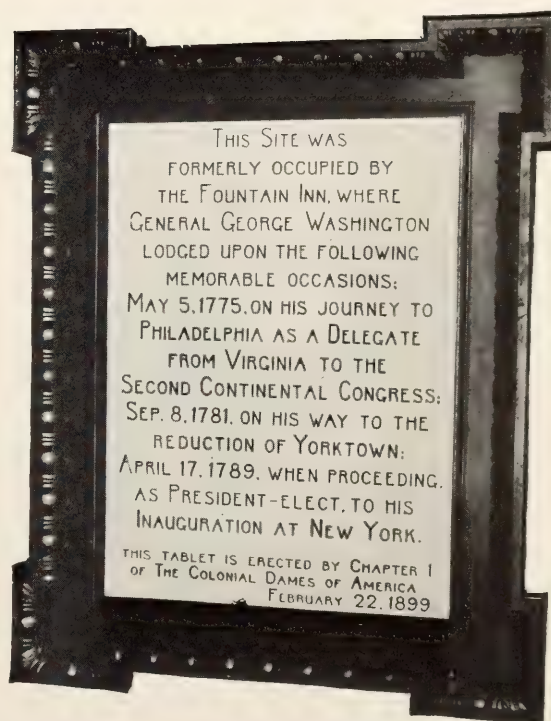
THE SOUTHERN HOTEL

BALTIMORE

The comfort, the character, the hospitality of the Old South in Maryland's foremost hotel.

Private dining-rooms furnished with home-like attractiveness—unexcelled service in every department and delicious foods for which Baltimore is famous. The finest Hotel Ball-Room in the South; *where by the way the 1924, 1925, 1926, 1927, 1928 and 1929 graduating classes of the U. S. Naval Academy held their annual suppers.*

In the summer our guests loiter on the cool, open-air roof garden—fourteen stories high — and enjoy the fascinating panorama of the City and Harbor—*dining and dancing where it is cool and comfortable.*



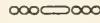
This Tablet, which was on the old Carrollton Hotel, was destroyed in the great Baltimore fire of 1904, and was replaced by The Colonial Dames of America on the Southern Hotel, February 22, 1918

Navy Headquarters

MARION INSTITUTE

The Army and Navy College

MARION, ALABAMA



Member of the American Association of Junior Colleges

Member of the Southern Association of Colleges

Military training under supervision of the War Department

Fully accredited courses preparatory for the UNITED STATES

NAVAL ACADEMY



For Catalogue, address

COLONEL W. L. MURFEE, *President*

MARION, ALABAMA



**SPALDING
ATHLETIC GOODS—
CORRECT FOR
ANY SPORT**

Football, Basket-
ball, Tennis, Track,
Golf — whatever
the game — if
your equipment is
SPALDING'S—
you'll find it right

A. F. Spalding & Bros.
105 Nassau St.
New York



*The
Champagne
of Ireland
Loved the World over*



*Cantrell & Cochrane
Ginger Ale*

EDWARD AND JOHN BURKE, LIMITED LONG ISLAND CITY

Go to the Movies

And See the World

EVERYONE can see the world nowadays because motion pictures bring the world right home. The boys of the Navy have an advantage over the stay-at-home. They not only view all the wonders of foreign ports but see events in motion pictures happening in all parts of the world. You don't have to tell a Navy man about the movies. He knows. When he comes ashore, the first place he makes for is a motion picture theatre where he sees the latest achievements of his favorite screen star.

Go to the movies to-night.



MOTION PICTURE PRODUCERS & DISTRIBUTORS
OF AMERICA, INC.

WILL H. HAYS, *President*



MEMBERS

Bray Productions, Inc.
Caddo Company, Inc.
Christie Film Company
Cecil B. deMille Pictures Corp.
Distinctive Pictures Corp.
Eastman Kodak Company
Educational Film Exchanges, Inc.
Electrical Research Products, Inc.
First National Pictures, Inc.

Fox Film Corporation
D. W. Griffith, Inc.
Inspiration Pictures, Inc.
Buster Keaton Productions, Inc.
Kinogram Publishing Corp.
Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Dist. Corp.
Paramount Famous Lasky Corp.
Pathé Exchange, Inc.
Principal Pictures Corp.

RCA Photophone, Inc.
RKO Distributing Corp.
Hal Roach Studios, Inc.
Joseph M. Schenck Prod., Inc.
Talmadge Producing Corp.
United Artists Corp.
Universal Pictures Corp.
Vitagraph, Inc.
Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc.



NEWS

IN THE SELECTION OF
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
WOOLENS AND IN
THE DEVELOPMENT OF
GARMENTS FOR PRACTICAL
AND FASHIONABLE
USAGE, FINCHLEY HAS
GIVEN APPROPRIATE
REGARD TO THE CHARACTERISTICS ASSO-
CIATED WITH FINE
CUSTOM MADE CLOTHES.

THE
FINCHLEY
Establishment

FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK
JACKSON BLVD., CHICAGO

SHIRTS, WOOLIES, CRAVATS
HATS, CAPS, SHOES

REPRESENTATIVES
VISIT THE PRINCIPAL
CITIES THROUGHOUT
THE COUNTRY AT REGU-
LAR INTERVALS. WRITE
DEPARTMENT C FOR
INFORMATION AS TO
DATES AND PLACES.

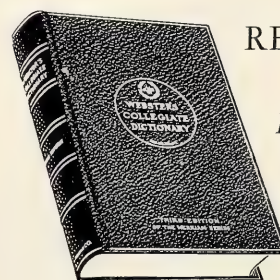
Geo. P. Thomas, Jr.

Goodyear's Rubber House

102 Hopkins Place
BALTIMORE, MD.



Rubber Boots and Shoes
"Keds" (Tennis Shoes)
Rubber Clothing
Tower's Oil Clothing
Rubber Hose
Fire Extinguishers
Fire Equipment
Mechanical Goods



RECOMMENDED

by the
English Department
of the
Naval Academy



Webster's Collegiate

The Best Abridged Dictionary—Based upon

WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL

A TIME SAVER IN STUDY HOURS. Those questions about words, persons, places, that arise so frequently in your reading, writing, study, and speech are answered instantly in this store of ready information. New words like *dactylogram*, *electrobus*, *flechette*; names such as *Cabell*, *Hoover*, *Smuts*; new *Gazetteer* entries such as *Latvia*, *Vimy*, *Monte Adamello*. Over 106,000 words; 1,700 illustrations; 1,256 pages; printed on Bible paper.

See it at Your Bookstore or write for information to the publishers.

G. & C. MERRIAM Co., *Springfield, Mass.*

BAILEY, BANKS & BIDDLE CO.

Jewelers Silversmiths Stationers

ESTABLISHED 1832

PHILADELPHIA



OFFICIAL JEWELERS TO THE CLASS OF 1929

For Class Rings, Miniature Rings, Class Crests
and Stationery

The Designs and Models of Miniature Rings and
Class Crests for nearly all Classes
are carried on file

Recent Class Crest made as Book Ends
in Solid Bronze



Annapolis Branch

MARYLAND AVENUE AND STATE CIRCLE



E. A. WRIGHT COMPANY

PHILADELPHIA

ENGRAVERS ~ PRINTERS ~ STATIONERS

FOR COLLEGES AND SCHOOLS

Wedding Stationery
Menus and Programs
Christmas Cards

Personal and Business Stationery
Commencement Invitations
Diplomas

*Recently Completed Contracts: U. S. Navel Academy Diplomas, 1928 and 1929 Farewell
Ball Invitations and Programs, 1928 Christmas Card.*

57 YEARS OF SUCCESSFUL SERVICE

Hotel Astor

TIMES SQUARE

NEW YORK CITY

*At the
Crossroads
of the World*



COMPLETENESS

When you visit New York stop at the Astor, in the heart of the great metropolis and surrounded by theatres and shops... Rooms are lofty, spacious and luxuriously furnished. Five inviting restaurants. Perfect service. And from June to October — dining and dancing on the refreshing breeze-swept Roof!

|| Rooms \$3.00 up ||
|| With Bath \$4.00 up ||

FRED A. MUSCHENHEIM

T. KENT GREEN

Ph.G.

DRUGGIST

THE REXALL STORE

*Prescriptions
Filled Satisfactorily*



170 Main Street
Annapolis, Maryland



THE WEEKLY



GLOOM CHASER



RELIABLE

We have for the past thirty-four years
served the Midshipmen with our un-
surpassed service

MOORE'S CONFECTIONERY

Mrs. M. Moore, Prop.

Corner Maryland Ave. and Prince George St.

1849

EIGHTIETH ANNIVERSARY

1929

Naval Uniforms & Civilian Dress

The
Wm. H. Bellis Company

Civilian Dress for September Leave

Special Price List to Graduating Class

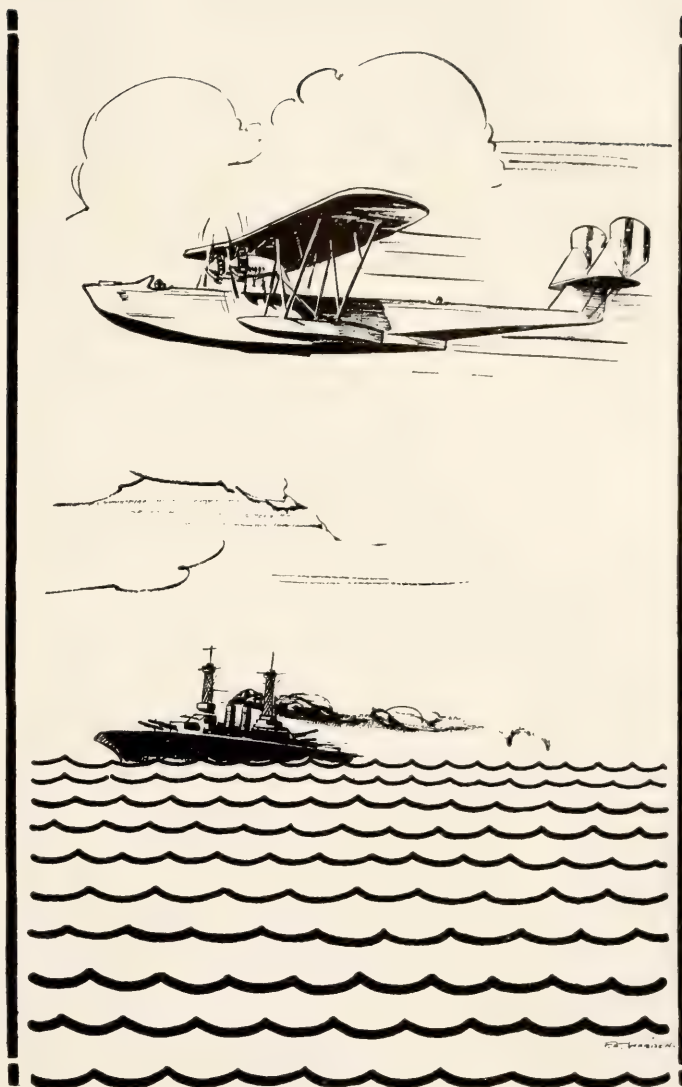
216 MAIN STREET -- ANNAPOLIS, MD.
(Opposite Hotel Maryland)

OUR FIRST LINE *of* DEFENSE

With the fleetness and staunchness of the eagle . . . The Admiral, the Navy's latest patrol flying boat XPY-1 goes to sea as a most potent part of our national security.

With a cruising speed well over one hundred miles an hour, and a carrying capacity considerably in excess of any flying boat yet built, The Admiral represents a decided step forward in giving wings to our Navy.

Operating in conjunction with our battle-ships, cruisers and auxiliary men o'war far out to sea, The Admiral makes our Navy more than ever . . . our "first line of defense"!



CONSOLIDATED AIRCRAFT CORPORATION • BUFFALO, N. Y.

The A D M I R A L

To the Class of 1929

We offer you our hearty congratulations. May the memorable years at Annapolis mark the beginning of a long and successful career.

For those of you who have insured with the New York Life, we can do more than wish success — we pledge our service. Our Representative, Ira C. McKee, has done his best to serve you at Annapolis; our ten thousand representatives in the field will do their best to serve you wherever you may be.

All that the New York Life is — all that it has — belongs to its policyholders, and so belongs to you. Its men are your men, and everyone of them echoes our wish for your success.

New York Life Insurance Co.
New York

Quality

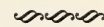
Service

PIETRANGELO'S

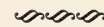
Naval Uniforms



Whites and Blues



Furnishing and Tailoring



27 Maryland Ave., Annapolis, Md.



HORSTMANN

Quality Uniforms

AND

Equipments



Are Standard in All Branches of the Service



THE HORSTMANN UNIFORM COMPANY

PHILADELPHIA ▸ ANNAPOLIS

EQUIPPED with many years' experience
for making photographs of all sorts de-
sirable for illustrating college annuals . . .
Best obtainable artists, workmanship and
the capacity for prompt and
unequalled service



Photographers to "1929 Lucky Bag"

220 WEST 42ND STREET

NEW YORK

AT THE GATEWAY TO A CONTINENT



THE
COMMODORE
HOTEL

ADJOINING GRAND CENTRAL TERMINAL
NEW YORK CITY



JOHN MCENTEE BOWMAN
President

GEORGE W. SWEENEY
Vice-President

CIT'S EVENING DRESS OUTFITS AND TUXEDOS
CIT'S CLOTHES

Welch, the Tailor

Corner State Circle and Maryland Avenue
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND

Carrs, Mears & Dawson, Inc

QUALITY HAND-MADE UNIFORMS SERVICE
(Whites and Blues)

Furnishings and Tailoring

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

WELCH, THE TAILOR, *Annapolis Agent*

Pneumercator
Company, Inc.

Manufacturers of

Pneumercator Tank Gauges

and

Pneumercator Ship's Draft
Gauges

305 EAST 45TH STREET
NEW YORK, NEW YORK



EATON'S HIGHLAND LINEN

DOES the writing paper you use do justice to you and reflect credibly on your good taste? Remember that you are not there when your letter arrives to speak for yourself. Your letter repre-

sents you. By using EATON'S HIGHLAND LINEN flat sheet especially designed for the man, you can make sure of the impression you make in your correspondence—for EATON'S HIGHLAND LINEN is in good taste for formal or informal letters—for letters to business acquaintances or family friends—for every letter you write.

EATON, CRANE & PIKE COMPANY

PITTSFIELD, MASS.

Schuele, Peppler & Kostens

SIXTY-TWO MARYLAND AVENUE

ANNAPOLIS, MD.



Uniforms Equipments
Civilian Dress

A Pretty Fair Yardstick

The fact that the LEMMERT organization has been making clothes for the best dressed men in Baltimore and Annapolis for *over* 40 years affords a pretty fair yardstick by which to measure their present ability to meet *your* requirements.

JOHN R. LEMMERT

Clothes of Distinction

19 E. Fayette Street
BALTIMORE

25 Maryland Avenue
ANNAPOLIS

ARMA ENGINEERING CO., Inc.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., U. S. A.



Manufacturers for U. S. Navy

of

*Gyro Compass Equipments
Navigational Instruments
Gun Fire Control Instruments
Torpedo Control Instruments
Electrical Transmission and
Indicating Systems*

GEO. J. DAVIS

76 MARYLAND AVENUE
ANNAPOLIS, MD.



NAVY NOVELTIES

PENNANTS

PILLOWS

BANNERS

Paper stickers for the windshield
or the suitcase. Three
different designs.



Special Attention to Mail Orders

ORGANIZED fifty-six years ago to advance
professional, literary, and scientific
knowledge in the Navy

The
U. S. NAVAL INSTITUTE

(Midshipmen are eligible for membership)

Membership Dues \$3.00 per year (which
includes the beautifully illustrated
Proceedings, issued
monthly)



A NAVAL ORGANIZATION
A NAVAL MAGAZINE

SEWARD QUALITY LUGGAGE



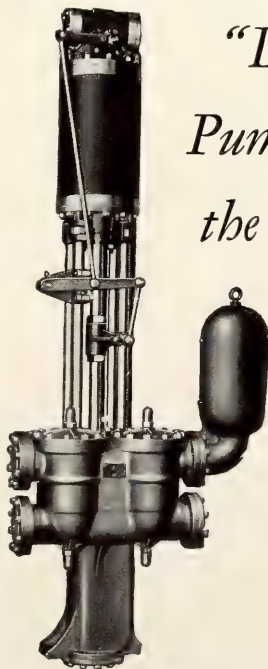
“The smart appearance of Seward Luggage is in keeping with the high standards of the Navy & may be bought at the Midshipman’s Store at a very considerable saving.”

SEWARD TRUNK & BAG COMPANY

The World’s Largest Baggage Builders

Petersburg, Va.

*“Davidson”
Pumps used in
the U.S. Navy
since 1880*



M. T. DAVIDSON CO.

43-54 KEAP STREET
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Compliments

of

GILBERT’S
PHARMACY



STATE CIRCLE

ANNAPOLIS, MD.



U.S.S. Cincinnati, equipped with Westinghouse geared turbines.

FOR nearly twenty years Westinghouse has been building reliable propelling machinery for the United States Navy. Beginning with the pioneer geared turbine installation in the collier Neptune in 1911, Westinghouse has equipped with propulsion and auxiliary machinery naval vessels in practically every class from submarines to dreadnaughts. Among the more notable of these installations now in service, which include more than a score of destroyers, are the geared turbine scout cruisers Cincinnati, Milwaukee, and Omaha; the turbine electric dreadnaughts Colorado and Tennessee, and the fleet submarines V-5 and V-6, now building.

WESTINGHOUSE ELECTRIC & MANUFACTURING COMPANY
EAST PITTSBURGH PENNSYLVANIA
SALES OFFICES IN ALL PRINCIPAL CITIES SERVICE STATIONS IN ALL PRINCIPAL AMERICAN PORTS

Westinghouse

Marine Apparatus

T30307

Turbine Electric Propulsion
Geared Turbine Propulsion
Diesel Electric Propulsion
Condensers
Switchboards



Auxiliary Motors and Control
Electric Cooking Appliances
Electric Ranges and Ovens
Electric Wall Heaters
Electric Fans

NAVAL OUTFITTERS

For over eighty years



F. J. HEIBERGER

920 17th Street, N. W.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

RICE & DUVAL, Inc.

Tailors and Importers

509 Fifth Avenue, New York



MAKERS OF

FINE NAVY UNIFORMS
AND CIVILIAN CLOTHES



BRANCHES

Westory Building, 14th and F Sts.

Washington, D. C.

Carvel Hall Hotel, Annapolis, Md.

*what a whale of a difference
just a few stripes make*



YES
*and what a whale of
a difference just a
few cents make*

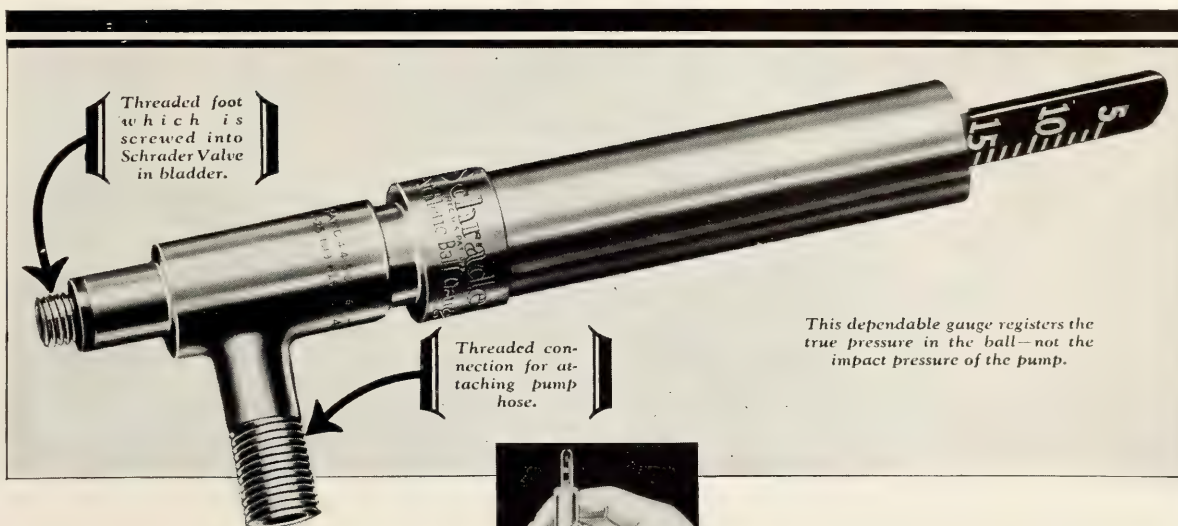
A definite extra price
for a definite extra
tobacco - goodness

fatima
CIGARETTES

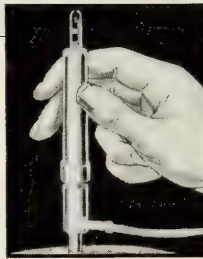
LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

NEW ATHLETIC BALL GAUGE

shows exact pressure



This dependable gauge registers the true pressure in the ball—not the impact pressure of the pump.



To test pressure — push down on gauge without disconnecting pump hose.

SCHOOLS and colleges alike are welcoming the new Schrader No. 5896 Athletic Ball Gauge. It is receiving the approval of the leading Coaches and Athletic Managers, as well as Officials throughout the country. This gauge does away with the under-inflated "slow" ball and the over-inflated "fast" ball. It assures the same resiliency in the practice ball as in the ball used for actual contests.

The outstanding superiority of the Schrader Athletic Ball Gauge is due to its basic principle of construction—Direct Action. In this type of gauge the air enters the air chamber and simply pushes out the indicator to the correct pressure mark.

A. SCHRADER'S SON, Inc., CHICAGO, Toronto, Brooklyn, London

Schrader

Makers of Pneumatic Valves Since 1844

All delicate mechanism is eliminated. Because of its simple and sturdy construction you can even drop this gauge without throwing it out of adjustment.

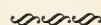
When the ball is being inflated, the air is forced from the pump, through the foot of the gauge directly into the ball. To test the pressure it is not necessary to detach the pump hose. Simply press down on the gauge. This downward pressure opens the check valve and allows reading of the actual pressure in the ball without loss of air. The Schrader Athletic Ball Gauge registers the true pressure of the ball

— not the impact pressure of the pump. Ask your supply house about this new No. 5896 gauge at once.

TIRE VALVES • • • TIRE GAUGES

APPRECIATION

IT is with a deep feeling of appreciation and responsibility that this organization binds the Lucky Bag for the seventh consecutive year. Our repeated efforts to give the Naval Academy one of the finest and strongest bound Annuals in the country is positive proof of our admiration for true Navy standards of perfection.



J. F. Tapley Co.
Book Manufacturers
Long Island City
New York

THIS BOOK is cased in an S. K. SMITH cover—a cover that is guaranteed to be satisfactory and is created and SMITH-CRAFTED by an organization of craftsmen specializing in the creation and production of good covers. Whatever your cover requirements may be, this organization can satisfy them



Send for information and prices to

THE S. K. SMITH COMPANY

Smithcrafters of Good Covers

213 INSTITUTE PLACE
CHICAGO



In the heart of 167,000 acres of virgin timber in North Carolina owned by The Champion Coated Paper Company, Hamilton, Ohio, the manufacturers of the paper upon which this book is printed.

A Signal of Success

WITH JUSTIFIABLE PRIDE

WE POINT TO THE 1928 "LUCKY BAG"

the perfect Annual

PERFECTION is an elusive quality, a goal for which we all strive, but which few of us are permitted to enjoy. It is for this reason therefore that we feel proud of our part in designing and engraving the 1928 "Lucky Bag," decribed by Mr. John P. Paulson of College Humor, one of the committee which adjudged the "Bag" the best 1928 annual, as "*a perfect engraving and printing job.*"

We are not unmindful of the part played by our fellow Craftsmen, The Du Bois Press of Rochester, New York, the printers, and the J. F. Tapley Company, of Long Island, the binders, in the building of the super-annual.

To Midshipmen Ralph K. James and J. H. Brett, Editor and Business Manager respectively of the 1928 "Lucky Bag," we extend our heartiest congratulations in the fulfilment of their ideas and dreams for a "perfect Lucky Bag."

BUREAU OF ENGRAVING, INCORPORATED

"Builders of Annuals of Distinction"

MINNEAPOLIS

1928 Lucky Bag

WINS ALL-AMERICAN CONTEST AS BEST ANNUAL OF 1928

*T*HE 1928 *Lucky Bag* of the United States Naval Academy won the All-American contest sponsored by The Scholastic Editor for the best Year Book. The following committee voted unanimously:

MR. LEWIS M. PRYOR of The Pryor Press
MR. JOHN P. PAULSON of College Humor
MR. EDWARD G. JOHNSON of J. M. Bundscho, Inc.

We quote from their letters:

"The very high quality of the *Lucky Bag* was achieved by having craftsmen of real ability do the work. We, at The Pryor Press, have been very close to the school field for many years through our school poster service. From time to time we have noticed many *Annals* and often we have gritted our teeth at the poor printing sometimes displayed. The color work, composition, make ready—and everything else concerning the printing of the *Lucky Bag*—left little to be desired."—LEWIS M. PRYOR.

"The 1928 *Lucky Bag* which won the prize as the best College Annual in America, won that prize because it was most excellently printed and planned. Our art director, Mr. Tom Burroughs, and myself went over some of these *Annals* and in our estimation the *Lucky Bag* was the best all around Annual we had seen printed for some years. The cover was attractive, the printing was well done, and there was an excellent use of color—just the right amount. In our estimation it was a perfect engraving and printing job. You certainly ought to be congratulated for printing this Annual and also I notice that you have printed other *Lucky Bags* which have won prizes."—JOHN P. PAULSON.

"There was never any doubt in mind as to the position of the *Lucky Bag*. It was far superior in most every manner to the other books submitted. In fact, it was a treat to go through it, and note its genuine thought and careful workmanship. It stuck out against the field so that it was not a difficult pick."—EDWARD G. JOHNSON.

The Du Bois Press shares this honor with the Bureau of Engraving of Minneapolis which designed and engraved the *Lucky Bag* and the J. F. Tapley Company of Long Island City, the binders.

In fairness to all concerned The Du Bois Press feels that Midshipman Ralph K. James, the Editor, should have major recognition. His wonderful work in heading up a versatile staff was outstanding. He practically created the ideas around which the book was designed and built.

THE DU BOIS PRESS
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

PRINTERS OF 1921, 1923, 1924, 1925, 1926, 1928 AND 1929 LUCKY BAGS

Index to Advertisers

A	Page	M	Page
Alligator Co., The.....	496	Marion Institute.....	512
Annapolis Bank and Trust Co.....	490-1	Merriman Co., The G. & C.....	514
Arma Engineering Co.....	524	Meyer, N. S.....	494
Astor, Hotel.....	516	Moore's Confectionery.....	518
		Motion Picture Producers and Distribu- tors of America, The.....	513
B		N	
Baily, Banks & Biddle Co., The.....	515	Navy Mutual Aid Association.....	502
Bausch & Lomb Optical Co.....	504	New York Life Insurance Co.....	520
Bellis Co., The Wm. H.....	518	New York Shipbuilding Co.....	508
Bethlehem Shipbuilding Corp., Ltd.....	495		
Brooks Bros.....	497	P	
Bureau of Engraving.....	532	Parsons Steam Turbine Co.....	504
		Pietrangelo.....	520
C		Pneumercator Co., Inc.....	522
C & C Ginger Ale.....	512	Pratt & Whitney Aircraft Co., The.....	505
Carr, Mears & Dawson, Inc.....	522	Prudential Life Insurance Co.....	496
Carvel Hall.....	502		
Champion Coated Paper Co.....	531	R	
Colts Patent Fire Arms Mfg. Co.....	507	Reed's Sons, Jacob.....	492
Commodore Hotel.....	522	Rice & Duval, Inc.....	528
Consolidated Aircraft Corp.....	519		
Crane Co.....	503	S	
		Schilling Press, Inc., The.....	508
D		Schrader's Son, Inc., A.....	529
Davidson Co., The M. T.....	526	Schuele, Peppler & Kostens.....	523
Davis, Geo. J.....	524	Seaman's Bank for Savings, The.....	494
DuBois Press, The.....	533	Seward Trunk and Bag Co.....	526
		Severn School.....	500
E		Shredded Wheat Co., The.....	500
Eaton, Crane & Pike Co.....	523	Smith Co., The S. K.....	530
		Southern Hotel, The.....	511
F		Spalding & Brothers, A. G.....	512
Farmers National Bank.....	506	Sperry Gyroscope Co.....	502
Faultless Mfg. Co., The.....	510	Stetson Shoe Co.....	499
Finchley Establishment, The.....	514	Sturtevant Co., Inc., B. F.....	509
Fitz, Sam.....	498		
Ford Instrument Co., The.....	498	T	
		Tapley, J. F. Co.....	530
G		Taylor & Co., Inc., Alex.....	500
Gilbert, J. Newton.....	526	Thomas Co., Inc., Frank.....	504
Gould Storage Battery Co.....	498	Thomas, G. P., Jr.....	514
Green, T. Kent.....	516	Tiffany & Co.....	493
H		U	
Heiberger.....	528	U. S. Naval Institute.....	525
Hortsmen Uniform Co., The.....	520		
		W	
K		Welch, The Tailor.....	522
Keystone Aircraft Corp.....	510	Westinghouse Electric & Mfg. Co.....	527
Koolage, H. N.....	494	White Studio.....	521
		Whitman & Son, Stephen F.....	497
L		Worumbo Co.....	506
Larus & Brothers Co.....	510	Wright Aeronautical Corp.....	501
Lemmert, J. R.....	524	Wright Co., E. A.....	516
Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.....	528		
Log, The.....	517		



**BANCROFT HALL - THE CRADLE
OF NAVY SPIRIT**



**FRONTING THE BAY WHERE SAIL
OUR PRACTICE CRAFT**

